

DE BOW'S REVIEW

INDUSTRIAL RESOURCES,

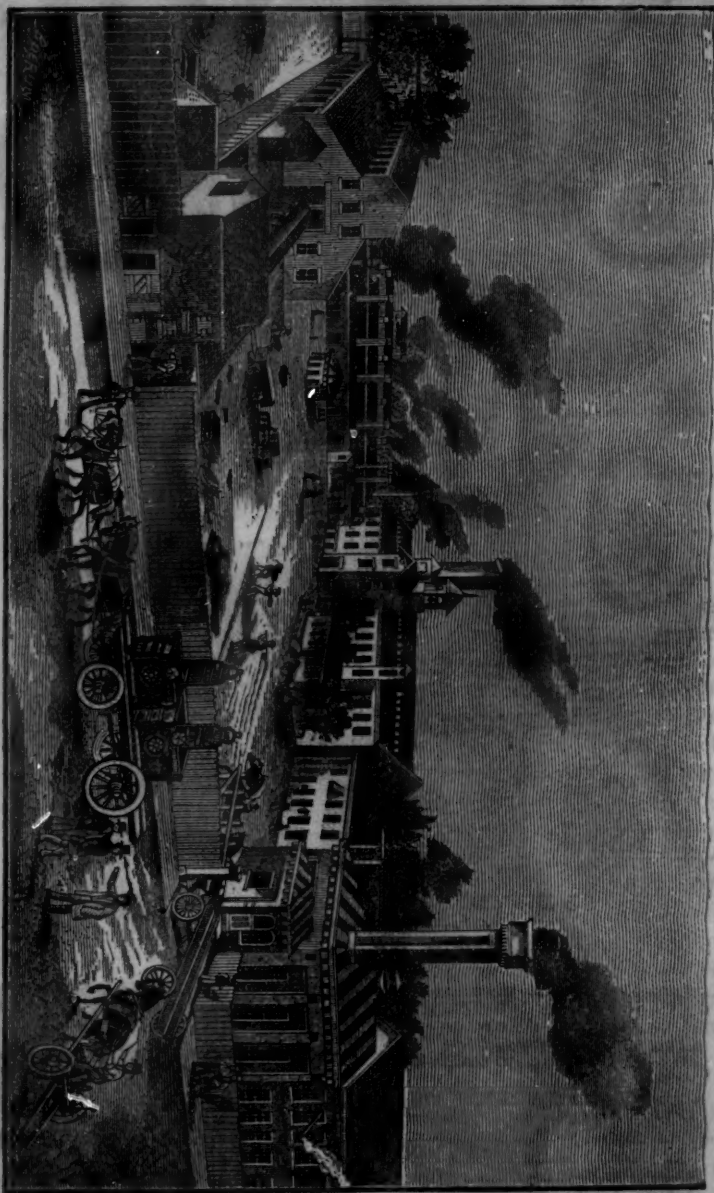
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J. D. B. DE BOW, Editor and Proprietor.

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ART. I.—FAMILY HISTORY, AND THE PHILOSOPHY OF NAMES.

It has hitherto been the province of history "to teach philosophy by example." Soon, philosophy will be obliged to return the favor, by employing itself in collecting, analyzing, and generalizing the thousand minute facts which antiquarian research is bringing to light as to the history of families, of surnames, and names of places. These facts, disconnected and scattered through hundreds of volumes, are now useless to the political or general historian, but when properly brought together, arranged, analyzed, and generalized, will furnish invaluable material from which, by logical induction, the philosopher will be enabled to write the Social History of the World. The want of such materials has made history, heretofore, the mere skæleton of the Past. We want the flesh and the blood, as well as the bones of history; and social history, the history of mankind at large, of man in his normal and ordinary condition, constitutes that flesh and blood—whilst priests and heroes, kings and emperors, are but the framework and skeleton of what constitutes true history.

The world is indebted to Sir Walter Scott for originating this new branch of literature; for his novels and poems are little more than histories of clans and families. Viewed as social histories his works are among the best and most valuable in the English language. Looked at in any other light, and they have little merit. He does not think or philosophize, but with hasty, yet graceful pen, gives us the facts of the past, slightly blended with fiction and colored with romance. His unbounded popularity shows how highly the world appreciates this kind of writing, which, deserting the high roads of history, wanders amid its devious and intricate paths and unex-

explored recesses. 'Tis well that a branch of literature so useful and instructive, should be so universally popular. They who are frightened and repelled by the ponderous tomes of Hume, Gibbon, and Thiers, will greedily devour mere anecdotal family history, and in doing so often acquire more just and accurate notions of the past than are to be learned from general history.

Writing family history has become quite the rage, as well in America as in England. "The London Quarterly Review" for April, 1860, contains an essay on the "Vicissitudes of Families." The writer says: "Looking at the number of family histories printed since we last reviewed a collection of them, we feel we are no longer called upon to defend genealogical studies from the imputation of dullness or barrenness." And in a note, remarks: "The multiplication of family histories is not confined to the Old World. Pedigree-hunting has become quite a mania in the United States, where it would seem the best English blood, as well as the purest English accent, has been preserved." In "The Edinburgh Review" for April, there is an article on a kindred subject, "English Local Nomenclature." It is written by a gentleman (now deceased) who wrote, some five years ago, a most interesting and learned article for the "Edinburgh," on the subject of "Surnames," and this is a continuation of the same kind of antiquarian research. Either of these articles would suffice to establish the reputation of the author as a scholar, historian, and philosopher. We regret that his name is suppressed.

Surnames did not become common until about a hundred years after the Norman Conquest. About the time of that conquest, individuals began to be distinguished by soubriquets, or nicknames, by the name of their trade, as "John the Carpenter," "William the Smith;" by the affix or prefix of "Son," "O," "Ap," "Mac," "Fitz," &c., all which, in various languages, mean "Son." Among the higher classes it was usual to add the name of their lordships or manors; sometimes the name of the town or province whence they migrated, or where they resided, and often the name of some place where they had won distinction in arms. Many were nicknamed from the color of their hair or complexion, or other bodily peculiarity. After a while, these nicknames, additions, and titles, became hereditary, and thus surnames became universal. In all the nations of Western and Southern Europe, surnames came into use about the same time, and were formed or compounded in the same manner. The disuse of family names during the dark ages is the strongest evidence of the

very low state to which civilization had fallen. Intercourse must have been confined to small neighborhoods, in which Christian names sufficed to distinguish men from each other. Many of the Irish laborers, even now, are averse to be called by their surnames. To be so called, appears to them too cold and distant. In the narrow circle in which they moved at home, no confusion was occasioned by calling each laborer by his Christian name alone; but when launched abroad into the great world, inextricable confusion would arise if their Christian names alone were employed to distinguish them. Suppose a letter, addressed through the New-York Post Office, to "Paul," or "Patrick," or "John," how many claimants would arise, and who could decide between them? The ancients had family names, somewhat different from our surnames, yet answering the same purpose, of distinguishing individuals from each other. The civilization of the earliest historic ages seems to have been far in advance of that which followed on after the fall of the Roman Empire. The degree of civilization of any people may be pretty accurately measured by the extent and variety of their social intercourse. The English peasantry are confined by law to their parishes. Few of them ever go five miles from home, and consequently they are the most ignorant and stupid of all the white race.

Middle names or double Christian names were very unusual as recently as the American Revolution. Among the fifty-seven signers to the Declaration of Independence, but three had double Christian names; to wit, Robert Treat Paine, Richard Henry Lee and Francis Lightfoot Lee. The distinguished Lee family of Virginia and of Maryland seems to have been the first American family who adopted middle names. For this there were two reasons: their own families were numerous; and there were other families of Lees residing near them. It was necessary to distinguish individuals from each other. Our attention was first called to this subject by some manuscript letters, written nearly two hundred years ago, which contain many hundred names, but not a single middle name. We then turned to the names of the Virginia Company, chartered in 1609, and consisting of about six hundred members, and there again could not discover a single middle name.

It is strange that the use of double Christian names, like the use of surnames, was immediately preceded by nicknames and additions of the name of the farm or other residence of the individual: such as "John Randolph of Roanoke, John Taylor of Caroline, Charles Carroll of Carrollton. Calling men

after their estates was very common in Virginia before the Revolution, and is still practised in Maryland. It was an aristocratic mode of distinguishing individuals, just as the French "de" about the time of the Norman Conquest. The sudden and great increase of trade, travel and intercourse within the last century, has necessitated the introduction of double Christian names, just as similar causes, nearly a thousand years ago, brought about the use of surnames. It has occurred to us sometimes in travelling that it would be well if every man were numbered, just as they number our rooms and baggage. Indeed it has long been the custom in large hotels to call men by the number of their rooms. When we first begin travelling it sounds very humiliating to be addressed as Number 375, but one gets used to it after awhile. As civilization advances, we expect to see men labelled like their trunks. It will be a great convenience in travelling, and also be exceedingly levelling and democratic. We recommend the plan to the red and black republicans. If coats of arms be so very criminal, are not aristocratic names equally so. Number *Nine Hundred and Ninety-nine* will sound quite as democratic and plebeian as *Duc d'Egalité* or "Praise God Barebones."

When the battle waxed hottest between the Federalists and Democrats, a Virginia member of the Legislature told one of his highly respectable constituents named King, that the legislature had changed his name to Machodoc. The joke took, and the constituent was ever after known among his intimate friends and acquaintances as Mr. Machodoc.

The descendants of royalty, legitimate and illegitimate, number hundreds of thousands, and it may be *the Kings* are all of royal blood.

We have felt much interest and curiosity in the history of the various Smith families of Virginia. The first successful settlement of the State was made by Captain John Smith, a man greatly distinguished for courage and intelligence. The first Governor of Virginia was a Sir Thomas Smith, and several of the King's Council for the colony were of the same name. This council was always selected from among the most wealthy, aristocratic and intelligent planters. In Mathews, Gloucester and Middlesex, families of this name possessed much wealth and high social standing from the first settlement of that section. The Virginia Company of London, which was composed of many of the nobility, gentry, and other respectable persons, contains the names of many Smiths. Some of them are "Sirs," and remind us of some lines of Byron in which he

speaks of "Sir" and "Madam" as extremely common titles with the Smiths :

"One of the valorous 'Smiths,' whom we shall miss
Out of those nineteen who late rhymed to 'pith ;'
But 'tis a name so spread o'er 'Sir' and 'Madam,'
That one would think the first who bore it 'Adam.'"

The origin of the name (which, or its equivalent, is common throughout Europe) is obvious enough, and equally obvious is the reason why it is so numerous. Defensive armor became most common and most perfect during the time of the Crusades, and it was then that surnames arose. The man who made this armor, next to the knights and noblemen who wore it, was considered the most important and meritorious personage in the community. The business of the Smiths was then one of the fine arts: for the luxury of the great consisted chiefly in the costliness, high finish, and elaborate ornamentation of their armor. This was no new idea. We find Homer introduces a god (old Vulcan, the first of the Smith family*), to fabricate arms for Achilles. The description of the shield shows not only that the Smiths was at that early day a fine art, but that the art had reached a perfection never since surpassed. We give Pope's translation of a part of this description, which will well repay perusal :

"Then first he formed the immense and solid shield,
Rich various artifice emblazed the field,
In utmost verge, a threefold circle bound,
A silver chain suspends the massive round.
Five ample plates the broad expanse compose,
And god-like labors on the surface rose.
There shone the image of the master mind,
There earth, there heaven, there ocean he designed.
The unwearied sun, the moon completely round,
The starry lights that heaven's high convex crowned,
The pleiades, hyads, with the northern team,
And great Orion's more refulgent beam,
To which around the axle of the sky,
The bear revolving, points his golden eye,
Still shines exalted on the ethereal plain,
Nor bathes his blazing forehead in the main.

"Two cities radiant on the shield appear,
The image one of peace, and one of war ;
Here sacred pomp, and genial feast delight,
And solemn dance and hymeneal rite.
Along the street the new-made brides are led
With torches flaming to the nuptial bed.

* Jupiter himself was at the head of this family, it is said. The Greeks called him *Sminthous*. How easily corrupted into *Sminth* or *Smith*.—EDYON.

The youthful dancers, in a circle bound —
 To the soft flute and cithern's silver sound ;
 Through the fair streets, the matrons in a row
 Stand in their porches and enjoy the show," etc., etc., etc.

To return to the Virginia Smith families. We find among the Virginia Company the following names: Sir Thomas Smith, knight ; Sir John Smith, knight ; Captain Jno. Smith, Cleophas Smith, Edmund Smith, Robt. Smith, Richard Smith, Samuel Smith, Ezekiel Smith, ——— Smith, Edward Smith, Othowell Smith, &c. No wonder Virginia is full of Smiths ; for some member of most of the names in this company migrated to Virginia.

We have been acquainted with but two families of Smiths: the one a very wealthy family, whom we first find on York river, in the counties of Gloucester, Mathews, or Middlesex. From thence they settled in the Northern Neck, where they were also wealthy. We believe they are now dispersed throughout the South and West. Their coat of arms is, "Three Turks Heads." They claim to be collateral relations of Captain John Smith, the founder of the Virginia Colony. No doubt the claim is well-founded, for their wealth, connexion, and social standing was from the first too high to permit them to attempt to prop their respectability by a false pretension, and they lived too conspicuously before the public to escape detection and exposure, even if their characters did not repel the suspicion of such a petty *ruse*. Their distinctive Christian names appear to have been, "Augustine," "Nicholas," "Nicholson," and "Warner." The three last are the surnames of old Virginian families with whom they intermarried. Augustine, however, is their favorite, or most frequent name. From them this name passed into the Warner and Washington families.

Lieutenant Wm. Taylor Smith, late of the U. S. Navy, belongs to this family, as also Professor Augustine Smith, President of William and Mary College, and afterward Professor in a New-York college. He married a sister of the Hon. Willoughby Newton.

The other family of Smiths, with whom we are acquainted, are the family to which Gov. Smith belongs, both on his mother's and father's side ; for they were cousins, and both Smiths. This family now, for the most part, reside in Fauquier county, Virginia. They and the Marshalls are, we learn, the largest landowners in that wealthy county. Each of those families originally settled in the Lower Northern Neck

of Virginia. We do not believe a single Smith now resides in that section. Some of the Marshalls do, and from them I learn that four brothers of the name, from England, settled in Virginia about two centuries since. The late Chief Justice belonged to this family. In Kentucky, as well as in Virginia, it has been distinguished for genius, talents, and moral worth.

The distinctive Christian names of Governor Smith's family is Sydney. They derive it from relationship to the noble family of Sydneys, in England. It is probable that the late Rev. Sydney Smith was of this family. Family names adopted as Christian names, are the best means of identifying families, now that silly prejudice has banished coats of arms.

The Smiths intermarried with the Doniphans, a Spanish family, and we are informed that Gov. Smith's grandmother was an aunt of the Col. Doniphan, so greatly distinguished in the war with Mexico. Our informant was our neighbor, Mrs. Boutwell, an aunt of Gov. Smith's, whose passion for genealogical investigation seems to be as strong as ours.

Speaking of distinctive Christian names, reminds us of the name "Roger," in the Jones family. We find a London merchant, named Roger Jones, who, nearly two centuries ago, procured from Lord Fairfax for George Brant and William Fitzhugh, the appointment of land agents in the Northern Neck. Several of this family of Jones held office at an early day under the Colonial Government. They have retained the name "Roger," and have always been distinguished for courage and talents. The late Adjutant-General Roger Jones, Commodore Jones, General Walter Jones, and many other distinguished men, belong to this family. Catesby is also one of their distinctive Christian names.

The "Vicissitudes of Families" have not been so great and violent in Virginia, as in England. We know hardly a family most of whose members do not occupy the same social position which their ancestors held two hundred years ago. Pride of pedigree is the greatest stimulant to exertion, energy, industry, and economy. When by extravagance or misfortune one generation falls, it is not very difficult for the next generation, by industry and economy, in a new country like ours, to recover its normal ancestral position. This it usually does. Respectable connexion, as an incentive to virtuous exertion, will, ere long, cease to be under the ban of public opinion. Every man in America desires to be an aristocrat, for every man

desires wealth, and wealth confers power and distinction, and makes its owner an unmistakable aristocrat. What vile hypocrisy, what malicious envy and jealousy, to censure and vilify in others, that which every man of us is trying with might and main to attain. Civilization would cease but for the universal desire of *white men* to become aristocrats. The negro rarely indulges such a wish, and hence, lacking this stimulant to exertion, can only be moved to industrious action by the fear of corporal punishment.

Men are not content with becoming aristocrats themselves, they moreover desire to found a family and make aristocrats of their posterity. Who is not ambitious to rear a distinguished race (a glorious ancestry) among his descendants. Ancestry is no more disgraceful in the past than in the future. The English Reviewer mentions several instances of great men, among them Dr. Franklin, who were very curious as to their ancestry. He might have added to the list the learned and pious Dr. Adam Clarke, who begins his autobiography with a disquisition on family and Christian names.

The recuperative elasticity of families is singularly exemplified by comparing the names on the roll of Battle Abbey with those of the leading families in Eastern Virginia. It will be found that very generally the old families of Virginia are of Norman descent: "Peckatone," a farm in Westmoreland county, belonged originally to the Corbins, or Corvins, their armorial device being a crow; next, by intermarriage, it fell to the Turbevilles, and by another marriage to the Taliaferros—"Corbin" and "Turberville" are names on the roll of Battle Abbey; and "Taliafer" was a chieftain and bard under the Conqueror, who was killed at the first onset in the Battle of Hastings. We give this as one among the many instances of Norman names in Virginia.

There is a very numerous family named "Hooe" in Virginia, who are wealthy and numerous and respectably connected. The family belongs to the English gentry. They settled originally on James River. The distinctive family Christian name appears formerly to have been Rice. About the beginning of the last century, a Mr. Rice Hooe patented land in King George County, Va., at and about what has since been called Hooe's Ferry. In 1715 he built a brick dwelling-house there, which is still standing, and owned and inhabited by his descendant, Dr. Abram Barnes Hooe. We applied some time ago to our friend Dr. Hooe for a genealogy of his family. From his reply we extract what follows:

* "My paternal ancestors have intermarried with several of the neighboring families. Colonel Rice Hooe emigrated from Lower Virginia to this place, and built this house, in 1715. First married a Miss Howson, and after her death Mrs. Frances Dade, who had been Frances Townshend. His son John (by his second wife) married Anne Alexander, of Salisbury, King George County, Va. Gerrard, his son, by same wife, married a Miss Sarah Barnes, of Richmond County, Va. Abram Barnes Hooe, their only son, my father, married first Lucy Fitzhugh Gwynn, of Eagle's Nest—my mother; his second and third wives were Sarah Newood Johnson, of Maryland, and Louisa Conway Fitzhugh, of Bedford. I am the next in line. Langer Seymour Hooe, the father of the Seymour you remember, was the son of John and Ann above named. Those named are the descendants of Miss Townshend: all the others are descended from Miss Howson."

We add to what the Doctor writes, that the last named Seymour Hooe married a Miss Mason, grand-daughter of the distinguished Colonel George Mason, and sister of the late Colonel Richard Mason, of the U. S. Army. The late gallant officers, Major Alexander Seymour Hooe, of the army, and George Mason Hooe and Emmet Hooe, of the navy, were children of said Seymour Hooe and his wife, Miss Mason.

We know not the genealogy of the other branches of the family. The Hooes, like most of the other Virginia families, fully sustain their old wealth and social position.

We have not left ourselves space to comment on "Local Nomenclature," but will barely observe that, as in England, no reminiscences remain of the ancient Britons except the names of a few great natural objects, such as rivers and mountains, so, in our portion of America, little is left to tell of the existence of the Indians as a race, except the names of such objects. They left the earth as they found it. So far from erecting great structures to hand their history down to posterity, they scarcely scarred or furrowed its surface. Their extermination is not to be regretted, for they abused without using, enjoying or improving the bountiful gifts of Providence. From the days of Moses inferior races have been enslaved or exterminated. Never were the processes of enslavement and destruction so busily carried on as now. It must be Providential, for it certainly is natural:

"There is a divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them how we will——"

Our article would be incomplete if we did not give some extracts from the excellent essay in the "London Quarterly" on "The Vicissitudes of Families," which was the immediate cause of this attempt on our part:

"Looking at the number of family histories printed since we last reviewed a collection of them, we feel we are no longer called upon to defend genealogica

studies from the imputation of dullness, dryness or barrenness. One thing, at least, may be confidently predicated concerning them. The sentiment, instinct, or prejudice on which they mainly rely would seem to be implanted in mankind, and to be elicited and fostered, instead of deadened by intellectual progress. We may trace its influence on the most thoughtful, self-relying, and comprehensive minds, including Bishop Watson, Franklin, Gibbon and Burke. It is all very well to disclaim the *avos, et proavos et quæ non fecimus ipsi*, or to repeat complacently the familiar couplet in which 'Howard' rhymes to 'coward,' or to congratulate a *millionaire*, whether he relishes the compliment or not, on his being the architect of his own fortune. The odds are that he is already in treaty with the Herald's College for a coat of arms, and looking about for the proofs of his descent, paternally and maternally, from some extinct family in the class of gentry. Nor should we be disposed to set down this tendency as altogether a sign of weakness or poverty of mind, when we find Byron prouder of his pedigree than of his poems, and the author of 'Waverley' risking absolute ruin in the hope of being the founder of a new line of lairds. Yet, how tottering and precarious, in the great majority of instances, are these ideal edifices! how misplaced the ambition, how illusory the hope! Newstead is in the market for the second time within living memory, and the Scotts of Abbotsford, in the true feudal acceptation of the term, exist no longer. Their fate is far from singular. Indeed, it is quite startling, on going over the bead-roll of English worthies, to find how few are directly represented in the male line. Chaucer, Spenser, Shakespeare, Raleigh, Sydney, Dryden, Pope, Swift, Addison, Bacon, Coke, Hale, Holt, Locke, Newton, Cromwell, Hampden, Blake, Marlborough, Nelson, Wolfe, Clarendon, Hume, Gibbon, Johnson, Burke, Pitt, Fox, and Goldsmith, are obvious instances, and the list might be indefinitely prolonged. As the most eminent have left no issue, the problem how far female descent may be admitted to supply the failure of male, might be safely left unsolved. But much of what we are about to say would appear confused or unintelligible, unless we came to a clear understanding as to the precise meaning of lineage, ancestry, and birth.

"In our opinion, then, the distinction itself—a purely conventional creation—cannot exist at all, except within assigned limits, because, like Shakespeare's circle in the water, it is precisely of that quality which 'too much spreading will disperse to naught.' It is recorded of Lady Mary Honeywood that, at her decease in her 93d year, she had 367 lawful descendants then living: 16 children, 114 grandchildren, 228 great-grandchildren, and 9 great-great-grandchildren. But to show how rapidly blood becomes diffused through females, we have simply to refer to the number of persons who undoubtedly partake of the blood royal. These are now counted by tens of thousands, and (according to Sir Bernard Burke) among the descendants of Edmund, of Woodstock, Earl of Kent, sixth son of Edward I., who died without male issue, were a butcher and a toll gatherer, namely, Mr. Joseph Smart, of Hales Green, and Mr. George Wilmot, keeper of the turnpike gate at Cooper's Bank, near Dudley. Among the descendants of Thomas Plantagenet, Duke of Gloucester, fifth son of Edward III., was Mr. Stephen James Penny, the late sexton at St. George's, Hanover Square, who christened his eldest son (we believe still living) Plantagenet. A single misalliance, and the decline proceeds at a gallop. In 1637 the great-great-grandson of Margaret Plantagenet, daughter and heiress of George, Duke of Clarence, was found exercising the cobbler's craft at Newport in Shropshire. If this scion of royalty had married and left children, he might have stocked the whole country with Plantagenets. Bernhard, Duke of Norfolk, of Brooks and Beefsteak Club celebrity, once resolved to give a dinner to all the descendants of Jockey of Norfolk, Richard III.'s friend, and directed his steward to trace them out, and make preparations accordingly. When a list, still incomplete, but exceeding six hundred, was laid before him, he gave up the project. All the genuine Howards are entitled to quarter the royal arms, in right of their descent from Margaret de Mowbray, who married their founder.

"When estates and dignities are inherited by and through females, and the paternal name is continued by assumption, the chasm is bridged over, and much of the prescriptive feeling, popularly attached to an historic family, is speedily

won back. This is as it should be, assuming the essence of inherited nobility or gentry to consist in our progenitors having long enough been in the higher class to be under the influence of the maxim, *noblesse oblige*. Female descent will not break the chain of elevating associations when the property and social position are retained and transmitted by an heiress, while male descent will scarce preserve these unimpaired long after the estates are separated from the name, and its bearers blended with the crowd. If it takes three generations to make a gentleman, we fear it will not take much more to unmake one; and the last Duchess of Douglas surely stretched a point when she frequently invited a London tailor named Douglas, to dine with her, on the score of a distant connection with her house.

"The Percys, who stand at the head of Sir Bernard Burke's examples of vicissitude, hold their heads quite as high, and are allowed their precedence almost as ungrudgingly, as if they could trace a clear descent through males from the first Norman Percy. But the male line of the English branch became extinct as near its source as the reign of Henry I., when Agnes de Percy, daughter and heir of William, the third Lord, married Jocelyn of Louvain, son of the Duke of Lower Brabant, who assumed the name and arms of the Percys. No diminution of rank can have resulted from such an alliance, and from this renewal of the stock till the death of the eleventh earl, in 1670, no succession of feudal nobles played a more conspicuous part, or were more frequently mixed up in the troubles of the state. With their vast possessions and paramount influence in the north, it was hardly possible for the Earls of Northumberland to avoid taking a part in every intestine commotion or struggle for supremacy, political or religious; and what with capricious changes of creed by royal command, at one time, and jarring pretensions to the crown at another, they must have been singularly fortunate, or miraculously sagacious, if they had contrived to be always in the right, or always on the winning side. After making, however, all reasonable allowances, it must be confessed that the Percys had a wonderful knack of always getting into difficulty. They not only found rebellion when it lay in their way, but frequently went out of their way to find it, and the result was that for one of their chiefs to die a natural death was rather the exception than the rule.

"The first Earl was slain at Bramham Moor, his brother was beheaded, and his son, Hotspur, fell at Shrewsbury. The second Earl was killed at St. Albans, the third at Towton; the fourth was murdered by a mob; the fifth died in his bed, but his second son was attainted, and executed at Tyburn, and his eldest, the sixth Earl, died of grief and mortification, after earning the title of the "Unthrifty," by the improvident waste of his inheritance. For several years after his death the succession was interrupted by the attainder of his brother, and a cloud obscured the fortunes of the family. They had to undergo the mortification of seeing the Dukedom of Northumberland conferred on a Dudley; but he soon after getting attainted, the earldom was restored to the right heir, who, untaught by adversity, joined the rising of the North against Queen Elizabeth, and ended his life on the scaffold. He makes the seventh. The eighth was sent to the Tower for his exertions in favor of Mary, Queen of Scots, and was shot or shot himself there. The ninth was fined £30,000, and sentenced to imprisonment for life on a charge of being concerned in the gunpowder plot. The eleventh, the last male of the English line, left an only daughter, whose career might match that of the most erratic or adventurous of her race. Before she was sixteen she had been twice a widow and three times a wife. She was married at thirteen to the only son of the Duke of Newcastle, a lad of her own age, who died in a few months. Her second husband was Thynne, of Longleat, "Tom of Ten Thousand," but the marriage was never consummated, and the tie was abruptly severed by the bullet of an assassin, set on by the notorious Count Konigsmark, who had been a suitor for her hand, and was desirous of another chance. She then married the proud Duke of Somerset, and probably made him a fitting mate, for when his second wife, a Finch, tapped him familiarly on the shoulder, or, according to another version, seated herself on his knee, he exclaimed, indignantly: 'My first duchess was a Percy, and

she never thought of taking such a liberty.' One of the most remarkable incidents in her life was yet to come. It was she who, by dint of tears and supplications, prevented Queen Anne from making Swift a bishop, out of revenge for the 'Windsor Prophecy,' in which she is ridiculed for the redness of her hair, and upbraided as having been privy to the murder of her second husband. 'It was doubted,' says Scott, 'which imputation she regarded the more cruel insult, especially since the first charge was undoubted, and the second arose only from the malice of the poet.'

"When the fortunes of the house of Avenel apparently all hang on Mary, and her marriage with Albert Glendinning is at hand, the white spirit looks with sorrow on her golden zone, now diminished to the fineness of a silken thread, and exclaims :

"The knot of fate at length is tied,
The churl is lord, the maid is bride;
Wither bush and perish well,
Fallon is the lofty Avenel."

"The spirit or genius, if there be one, which watches over the fortunes of the Percys, must have undergone a corresponding sense of depression, when, by the death of Algernon, the son and successor of the proud Duke, without male issue, their honors again devolved on a female; who married Sir Hugh Smithson, a Yorkshire baronet, of good family. His son is known to fame as having elicited the solitary *bon mot* attributed to George III. Disappointed at not getting the Garter, in addition to all the rest of the titles and honors commonly enjoyed by the head of his wife's family, he bitterly exclaimed that he was the first Duke of Northumberland who had ever been refused the Garter. 'Yes,' was the retort, 'and the first Smithson that ever asked for it.'"

This Smithson was the father of the illegitimate Smithson, who made the bequest for the Smithsonian Institution, in Washington.

Dr. Franklin was quite proud of his ancestry, who, he found, had lived on the same thirty acres of land for more than three centuries. They must have been moral, prudent, contented, and therefore happy people, and, in true respectability, quite equal to the Percys. The same may be said of the family of Peasantry, in New Forest, one of whom, near eight hundred years ago, conveyed King William Rufus to his cottage, when he was accidentally shot by a glancing arrow. The reviewer says, "the lineal representative of the woodman who assisted in conveying William Rufus to the nearest cottage, still resides upon the spot." "The family of McNab, the blacksmith, the alleged possessors of the Ossianic manuscripts, were believed to have practised their craft in the same house for four hundred years." The writer says too truly: "Indeed, nothing has tended to elevate a family above its compeers, so much as any sort of exploit, adventure, or even mishap, performed or sustained by an ancestor, whether in strict accordance with modern morality or not. The Armstrongs, with the genuine border feeling, are proud of the numbers of their name that have been hanged."

We talk a great deal about race in the South. Race certainly erects a far wider distinction and broader difference amongst men than mere family among men of the same race, and therefore deserves much more attention and consideration. But there is great inequality and difference between stock, or families of the same race. The blood or breed of men, both physically and morally, deserves as much attention as the blood of cattle, horses, hogs, or poultry.

Besides, families are the most conservative of all institutions. The "son of nobody" belongs to no place or country. Men whose kin and ancestry for hundreds of years have resided in the same section, love their country and may be relied on in times of difficulty. Family pride begets patriotism, and is the only reliable source from whence it arises. Love of excitement, of adventure, of glory, or of plunder, may induce a man to fight bravely for any country or in any cause. But 'tis not the mercenary Swiss, nor the needy desperate adventurer, on whom a country can rely in times of peril. Those who have most ties, like the ancient oak, that has been putting forth oots for centuries, are the men to cling to and defend their country.

ART. II.—GENIUS AND INDUSTRY IN THEIR RESULTS.

This caption presents us with a wide field of inquiry. In order to arrange the main points of contrast, proper distinctions must be observed, and suitable classifications ought to be made. Industry and Genius, in some of their features, may be considered separately; but, in many respects, they should be viewed conjunctively. And sometimes a difficulty is presented, in ascertaining which has been most effective, in achieving the great and valuable results. *Industry* is sometimes mostly physical, being confined to objects and pursuits that require no particular stretch of mind. But it is often mental, requiring all the intellectual aim at command, to reach the desired end.

In defining industry generally, all know, that it means an energetic, persevering use of all the personal powers, applied to the objects of special pursuit.

The term *Genius* may be variously defined, to accord with the different notions men may form of what constitutes the true essence of genius. It is, however, purely mental; for it is never said, with propriety, that a man is a genius in refer-

ence to his physical organization; although this may have some bearing upon the *character* and *force* of his genius. Webster has presented it thus: "Among the ancients—a good and evil spirit, supposed to preside over a man's destiny in life. (2.) Peculiar structure of mind, which is given by nature to an individual; a particular aptitude of mind for a particular course or study of life. (3.) Uncommon powers of intellect, particularly the powers of invention, having unusual vigor of mind."

In our statements, we shall use the term mostly to designate that class of persons who are possessed of such intellectual superiority, as to enable them to combine the elements of knowledge and principles, commonly current, in such new forms, as distinguish them as inventors of something new and useful, and thus become benefactors of mankind. We are among that school who believe that persons are born into the world with some degree of mental and organic inequality. But they may inherit some of the general peculiarities of their ancestry; and be early impressed with the *prompting influences of food, climate, locality, and appropriate culture, physical and intellectual, for particular pursuits.*

Possessing such views, we believe that every individual is, to a considerable extent, the carver of his own fortune, mentally and otherwise; due allowance being made for the aid of those intrusted with the youthful training. Hence, he that is not a genius by nature fully, may become a common one by industry, in some most congenial pursuit. An uncommon genius must have the fundamentals by nature, but will have to evolve its power and usefulness by industry. Genius exists, in the varying cases of positive, comparative and superlative degrees; and all men, who have any energetic aspirations, reach position in some branch or other, most congenial to their strongest bent of mind. But the claimants of genius may be thrown into two general classes; *one*, embracing all who are *imitative* in their character; *the other*, including all who are truly *inventive*, and therefore *original*. A distinction too may be made between mere *discovery* and *invention*. It requires less power of mind to discover what exists, but not commonly seen, than to combine separate ideas into new and interesting creations. This is strictly invention including discovery, and requires genius of a high order.

Discovery simply brings to light what existed before; but *invention* exhibits contrivance, and by combination, produces some new form of existence. Discovery has brought to view

many of the laws of nature, and their uses in the existing economy of the world; but we are indebted to the powers of invention for laying hold of discovered principles, and combining their operations into useful creations. To illustrate by adverting examples: thus was invented the mariner's compass; the barometer and thermometer; the application of steam as a motive power on sea and land; and the countless inventions in the various mechanic arts, so prolific in the advancement of our modern world. But it must be apparent to the close observer and general reader, that inventive genius is not confined to one department only; it can be seen in the works of the painter, the poet, the philosopher, and in the standard writers upon law, government, medicine and divinity. Many of the great productions of our times exhibit more invention in newly combining the several parts, than in developing additional discoveries. When we view man organically and physiologically, we see that the God of nature intended him for industrious action. Without suitable exercise the whole being would stagnate; the various faculties would be but weakly developed; and there would be evidence of premature decay.

In the restlessness of the growing infant, there is instinctive evidence of increasing activity. In its playful gambols, giving motion to all parts of the body, there is further evidence of industrious intention, and a growing fitness for useful spheres in life. The increased strength of the parts especially exercised, over those used comparatively less, shows that man is capable of a *physical*, as well as of a *mental training* adapted to the pursuits of his choice; and that industry is, *per se*, a blessing to mankind. We ask here, *What has not industry, persevering, energetic industry, accomplished in the world physically, intellectually and morally?* It has entered the wide world of land and seas, and turned many parts of wild Mother Earth and ocean lines into useful account for man and beast, the co-partner of civilization everywhere. Physical industry, guided by an unflinching and indomitable spirit, entered the forest world and subdued its wildness. Settlement after settlement has been made; and nations of people have successively appeared upon its broad surface, with increasing populations, and gradually extending civilization almost universally.

Laborious agriculture has penetrated every habitable portion of country, and prepared the way for the development of the more exact sciences and accompanying arts, requiring a more particular combination of industry and genius. Having secured the first wants of nature and society, wealth began to

accumulate; leisure for other pursuits followed; and science, art, luxury and ornament, entered the train of progression.

Industry, guided by some science, has achieved wonders in navigation and commerce. From the exploration of coastings and contiguous seas, and tracing out watery roads to adjoining tribes of people, and ascertaining their situation and wants, arose the bartering commerce of nations, the study of latitudes and longitudes, and the discovery of new continents, by sea-faring men. To such an extent have these industrious efforts been carried, that nearly the whole round globe has been circumnavigated, and almost every sea and islet has been discovered; and the whole reduced to the exactness of maps and charts, arranging their zones, and defining their lines of temperature and productions.

2. *Industry*, bodily and mental, has effected vast results in the intellectual world. It has explored the bowels of the earth and exhibited its hidden treasures. The rich and varied ores, formed by the action of nature's laws, are exhumed, and made to contribute to the wealth, comfort, progress, and protection of nations. *Its geology* is being perfected, showing great and gradual changes in many places; exhibiting the age and varying constitution of its soils, according to climate, locality, and other primary circumstances. By the industry of the *botanist*, the diversity and usefulness of plants have been discovered—and he has ascertained that some of them, although exotical in some parts, may be made as indigenous, by gradual transportation and culture. The naturalist has canvassed the insect and animal world, and by his industrial labors in this particular sphere of investigation, he has proved himself a benefactor to mankind. Psychologists have explored the depths and mysterious action of the human mind, and ascertained its laws of operation. Its knowledge of facts is derived through the external senses, of objects without itself; but the useful combination of truths results from inward reflection, mental discrimination, and the exercise of judgment, or a power to form conclusions. The logical metaphysician has taught us the rules to be observed in training the mind to great and useful purposes, and how to arrange and express our knowledge with convincing effect upon the judgment of our hearers. The philosopher, astronomical, mechanical, and experimental, in whole or in part, has contributed a full share to the swelling tide of useful science and art, and claims at our hands his meed of praise, and deserves a place in the vast picture of industry and genius. The historian and collector

of national statistics, by persevering industry and research. aided by the teeming press, multiplies his many volumes of historic truths, and thus furnishes a full shelf, in the library of every nation, professional man, or student.

3. *Industry* has made immortal conquests in the moral world. In noticing them, we pass the Adamic and Noachian periods, and the epochs marked by the entire Mosaic dispensation (exhibitive of the industrial labors of the Aaronic priesthood, and accompanying line of prophets, to preserve the morality of the Jewish nation, and to prepare the world for a more glorious dispensation), to take a cursory view of the great moral work which was accomplished under the Christian economy.

The great Author of it was himself a striking example of useful industry, "going about doing good," and as a moral genius, taught the most important truths, in new and figurative forms, surpassing all his predecessors, for "He spake as never man spake." He laid the foundation, upon which the noble fabric of Christianity was reared, by the industrial labors of his adherents. An apostolical college was prepared, in some respects extraordinarily, to give extension and effect to the mighty change to be wrought in the spirit of morality and the form of religion of the modern world. Moved with an unflagging industry, and beginning at the ecclesiastical capital of the Jewish nation, they planted the Cross, and the doctrines it represented, in most of the populous places and cities in the Eastern country. They opened their mission successfully in the seats of Grecian and Roman learning; and in pagan Rome itself they reared the Christian standard, and in due time presented a society of this new order. What a work was here performed, and what persevering industry was displayed in effecting it! Jewish prejudices and accumulated corruption, and pagan superstition and idolatry, were met and borne down gradually by the constant travels and oral teachings of those martyrs for truth. There was a marked moral conquest effected without the aid of the press, for this invention was not then in use. From the third century, and the unfortunate union of church and state, under Constantine's administration of affairs, Christian industry and purity of doctrine gradually gave way. From the want of proper motive power, learning declined; human energy lapsed into inactivity, and the long night of the dark ages rapidly entered and destroyed the recuperative energies of mankind, and almost extinguished human genius. Here we learn the impor-

tant lesson, that freedom, persevering industry, and the development of genius, are very nearly associated. Under the appalling influence of general lethargy, the manners, character, and genius of the people ruinously deteriorated, and, in a short time, general decay was visible in all orders. Ancient advancement and genius were now bound in the iron fetters of despotic rule. It lingered amid broken walls and prostrate columns, while *liberty*, the *muses*, and the *arts*, were speeding their flight from those unhappy regions. In looking after this matter, we discover, that only with the progress of which modern history gives us information, commenced again the advancement of mankind. There were preparatory steps, and stimulating causes underlying this new recovery of human greatness. In the eleventh century the feudal system of barons and peasants was about to exhaust itself, and an era, for the return of free government, more equitable laws, independence of feeling, and improved manners, commenced.

Charles VII. of France, and Henry VII. of England, in their administrations, pursued a policy which rendered effectual the chivalry of those times, for the promotion of the general good and welfare of their subjects. The Crusades, though unhappy in some of their results, were attended with various unforeseen advantages. The surviving crusaders, in their excursions into contiguous regions, acquired a taste for the arts and sciences, then and there existing. Their contact with commercial regions, enabled the Arabian and Syrian merchants to teach them the value of trade, and the use of several manufactures. In the progress of commerce, Egypt and Greece introduced silk and sugar into Italy. And out of the increasing but adventurous traffic of the Pisans, Genoese, and Venetians, was founded the modern system of commerce.*

On the return of these chivalrous crusaders to their native regions in Europe, they introduced a new taste in buildings; they encouraged the purchase of the rich manufactures of Asia; the spirit of enterprise became more romantic; and with it advanced again the rudimental improvements of learning and science, and the industrial pursuits. The owning of property was put upon a new principle; the better division of labor and its results was obtained; and their vassalage, to a considerable extent, was shielded from the civil and military tyranny of their ecclesiastical and feudal lords. Industry, learning, and genius, with their concomitants, progressed but

slowly, till the event and success of the Great Reformation. And no occurrence in the annals of mankind can better illustrate the results of industry and genius, morally and intellectually considered, than the history of this event. It had vast influence, in vindicating the rights of conscience; in liberating the powers of mind from the tyranny of superstition; and in encouraging the promotion of general knowledge, and the right of private judgment, especially in religious interests. Except a smothered-up feeling here and there, for more liberty of speech in the free expression of opinion, the organized powers of the church ruling that of kingdoms, were unrelentingly opposed to this Protestant and reforming movement. Whether the mass of mankind approve or not of this event, in the person of Martin Luther we have an embodiment of industry and genius, and a man of sufficient boldness and sagacity to put his designs into a course of successful operation. The ball being fairly in motion, many of the most gifted minds of that age came to his aid, and the results are before us for contemplation. When the extent of his studies and labors in the pulpit and with the pen are summed up, we are presented with a monument of indomitable energy. His coadjutors, each in their respective spheres, deserve equal praise for industry and genius. Such a galaxy of men, as Luther, Erasmus, Melancthon, Zuinglius, Calvin, Bucer, Olaus, Knox, and afterward the Wesleys, the world seldom exhibits on the stage of action. Whether adjudged right or wrong, they have laid the foundation of diversified Protestantism which has gone into all the world, to promote free education in all its branches, and to improve and bless mankind. By the industry of themselves and their successors, they have planted churches in every accessible clime; reared up temples; established seminaries, colleges, and varied schools of learning. Prompted by benevolence, they have built orphan-houses, infirmaries, and asylums for the unfortunate. Everywhere, they are equally up with the foremost, to encourage the education of the masses, and have presented a long list of the most learned and scientific geniuses in the modern world. A system of operations so fruitful of happy results, cannot be essentially wrong.

II. Having presented industry in its various aspects and associations, we proceed to a more particular account of the historic progress and special displays of genius. One of the historians, philosophizing on this point, has spoken thus:—
“Viewed in its highest sense, it exhibits that faculty of mind which unites quickness of sensibility to strong imagination,

and easily associates the most remote ideas in a manner so striking and appropriate, as to effect sudden and useful results, to whatever the application is made. A true genius, bold in his flights of imagination, needs the guidance of good judgment in his soaring to the sublime. Under the influence of a powerful enthusiasm, with but little effort, he strikes out a new track. He willingly uses the aid of other minds and studies their conceptions with care; and contracting no bigoted adherence to any particular predecessor, he enlarges the circle of his ideas, and perfects those that are dispersed among writers and artists, by giving them superior energy and elegance. In every art and science genius may be indicated, whether it be the attractive loveliness of Venus de Medicis; the sublime chorus of Handel; the divine Madonna of Raphael; the battles of Homer; the odes of Pindar, Dryden, Gray; the blank verse of Pollok; or the tragedies of Sophocles or Shakespeare." Genius cannot always be equal and sublime; and often that which is ascribed to one mind alone, should be attributed to a chain of minds. Some one has discovered a new idea on a given subject, another reflects upon it and evolves a collateral conception, and a third one, with a little more vigor of mind, combines them into new forms, and an invention is the result of this act of genius. Though it is not the offspring of any particular country, nationality, or age, necessarily *per se*, yet it must be seen that there is an order and fitness of things in its development, as there are times and places that are more prolific than others in the production of genius. In the early period of Grecian history, genius exhibited itself in Homer, Sophocles, Euripides, Pindar, Theocritus, Plato, Demosthenes, Phidias, and Apelles.

When progressive Rome, succeeding declining Greece, strove to emulate its great predecessor in the cultivation of the arts and general literature, it fired the bosoms of Lucretius, Virgil, Horace, Livy, and Cicero. And after the long night of the dark ages, it appeared again as a refugee in Dante, Ariosto, Tasso, and Raphael, under the revival of classic learning in Italy. When light and civilization spread themselves over continental Europe, and penetrated the isle of Great Britain, it illuminated the minds of Klopstock, Stilling, Ossian, Shakespeare, Milton, Dryden, Thomson, and a Newton. And now, under the progressive influence of liberty and general education, in the European and American world, there is a conspicuous rivalry to emulate and surpass the genius of ancient Greece and Rome.

Having indicated the main epochs of the developments of genius among authoritative men, we will next notice some of the displays of genius manifested in some of the most useful inventions. *We begin with the origin and progress of letters.* There are many questions incidentally connected with this subject, which we cannot notice here. The *object* of this invention was to fix the fleeting sounds of vocal language, and to represent ideas formed in the mind by certain determinate characters, to be used by common consent and understanding.

We, who are so familiar with books, and view literature in its present form of improvement, cannot form a just estimate of the difficulties that had to be surmounted in the first application of symbols or written signs in the expression of ideas. This invention, like most others, reached a state of comparative perfection gradually. Egyptian hieroglyphics and Mexican pictures were ingenious devices, and mark the effort which genius made to express by objects of sight what was passing in the mind. But the activity and variety of mental exertions, and rapid succession of thought, were but imperfectly presented by such arts of painting. In the obviation of these difficulties, the invention of letters proved highly effective. By an alphabet of letters, variously combined, all words are expressed with equal facility and precision. Thus an improvement is made over all other artificial modes of expressing thought. By this invention epistolary correspondence is greatly facilitated; friendship's thoughts are conveyed to remote distances with rapidity; the constant intercourse of commerce and learning is more conveniently maintained; and the accumulated knowledge of ages is thus rendered stable and more rapidly diffused. Oral tradition is comparatively fleeting and uncertain; but letters, especially since the art of printing is so successful, furnish the fixed memorials of truth, and advance to successive generations a more perfect record of knowledge. These dedicate pages of ornament and glory to civilized man; for, when the voice of the living philosopher, the scholar, and the statesman, is heard no more, *letters*, written and printed, record the bright examples of genius and virtue, and teach the inestimable lessons of truth to every age and every people. *What ponderous results!* The *inventor* of letters is left in obscurity by the records of history. National vanity had led the Egyptians to attribute the origin of their letters to Mercury; the Greeks to Cadmus; and the Latins to Saturn. These notions of a supernatural order, grew out of the great reputation acquired by those who introduced and improved the graphic arts. It is highly

probable that all the alphabets then known were originally derived from the same source, and were introduced at various times into the different countries. It is thought that Moses brought the knowledge of letters with him from Egypt, simplifying their forms, to prevent a people so superstitious as the Jews, from abusing symbolical characters. From the Jews, the alphabetical mode of writing passed to the Syrians and Phœnicians. The Greeks maintain that Cadmus and his companions introduced the knowledge of letters into Greece. It is clear that the Romans were taught their letters by the Greeks. The Romans transmitted their alphabet to the Goths, and by degrees to that mixed nationality of people, growing out of the Scythian hordes of Northmen that conquered that part of the country, and proceeded to people modern Europe. When the Saxons and those who affiliated with them, subdued the Britons, they introduced into England their own language, which was a dialect of the Teutonic or Gothic cross.

Such is the source of our now copious English language. By this historic sketch it is evident that language is progressive, and that new terms spring into use, as new ideas are originated.

Music, sculpture, and painting, borrowed their expressions mostly from Italy. Words used in navigation came principally from Flanders and Holland. The French have mostly supplied the terms used in fortifications and military affairs. The technical terms of mathematics and philosophy are mostly of Latin and Greek origin. The Saxons furnished words of more general use, especially those that belong to agriculture and the common mechanical arts. At one time Greece was the main source of accumulated light, and irradiated a great portion of the habitable world. Her great men and authors have not been forgotten. They are still referred to as guides and instructors by the studious men of all succeeding nations, in many things. The Romans, in their time, followed the Grecians, and the accumulated monuments of these two nations—the joint production of their ingenious men—spared by the wear of time, have rendered them the boast of history and the glory of mankind. The master minds of Greece collected the scattered arts and sciences of other countries, and shaped their rudeness into beauty and system. They improved, if not invented, grammar, logic, criticism, metaphysics, music, geometry, medicine, and astronomy. But all these are still further improved, under the advancement of modern times.

Here originated, however, the most elegant and perfect,

specimens of architecture, displayed in the Doric, the Ionic, and the Corinthian orders. Rome was first indebted to the Tuscans for its works of architecture, sculpture, and painting. But as soon as the conquests over Greece gave them an opportunity, the superior elegance of Grecian execution in these branches of art, attracted the whole attention of the Romans.

The *revival of classic learning* during the eleventh century, and reaching a degree of maturity by the fourteenth, marks the commencement of the modern development of industry and genius. Alfred the Great, of England, and Charlemagne, emperor of Germany, are reckoned among the earliest luminaries of the modern world—shedding a strong and vivid lustre over their times. Under the progressive and ambitious spirit of rival kingdoms, men of genius were now highly honored by their patrons; and while the spirit of learning was advancing, and education becoming more general, the mechanical genius of Holland invented the admirable art of printing. When the great importance of this invention is considered, we do not wonder that there should be a contest for the honor. It has been claimed by the cities of Haerlam, Mentz, and Strasburg. We think that the whole truth is, they all contributed to its advancement. The original inventor was Laurentius John Coster, of Haerlam, first using wooden types, about the year 1430. His servant communicated it to John Faust and John Guttenberg, of Mentz. It was perfected by Peter Shaeffer, son-in-law of Faust, who invented modes of casting metal types, and first used them in printing. In Paris they extorted from Faust the secret of his new invention, upon offering his printed bibles for sale there. This mechanic art was not long in spreading through a great portion of Europe. It entered Rome in 1466. The first book printed in England by Caxton, was a translation from the French of a game of chess, 1474. By the close of the sixteenth century various exhibitions of books, in Syriac, Arabic, Persian, Armenian, and Coptic characters, were published. We have no doubt that the stirring controversies connected with the mental revolution of the Reformation, accelerated the spread of the press. Genius and industry travelled harmoniously together, to improve and advance mankind. A literary taste was increased, and many public libraries were established in the great cities of Europe, and they were furnished with manuscripts of ancient authors, at a great expense. But now, through the aid of printing, copies of the same works were easily multiplied; they could be sold much cheaper, and rapidly circulated. The press became an im-

portant ally to the instruction of mankind, and served as a guardian to rational liberty, in every free and tolerant country. Time, space, and inclination, would not permit us to notice, in chronological order, all the new and important inventions displaying genius and producing comparative results. To number up the varied applications of steam; the workings of the telegraph; the use of chemical principles in the art of painting, and various modes of fixing the shadows of objects and men; and the numerous combinations of mechanic principles in the production of useful machinery, would be an almost interminable labor. We have advanced enough to place the proposition with which we set out in a position to be compared and scrutinized by the reader at his leisure.

ART. III.—GERMAN LITERATURE.

THE sudden and brilliant rise of German Literature, its widespread popularity and influence—and its equally sudden eclipse and decadence, are among the most remarkable and interesting phenomena of modern times. Three fourths of a century ago, Germany had no thought, no fashions, no literature, of her own. Her very language was so uncultivated as to be no fit vehicle for thought, either in writing or conversation. It was the fashion among all who affected learning or gentility, not only to write and speak French, but to dress like Frenchmen, and follow, or pretend to follow, in all things, French modes, habits, and customs. Frederick the Great, partly from necessity, partly from taste, but more than all from his ruling passion, the pleasure of giving pain, carried to the greatest extreme this contempt for everything German, and admiration of everything French. His father, Frederick William, possessed more common sense, and a far kinder and more patriotic heart than he. He loved everything German, and detested everything French. The great aim and labor of his life, was to Germanize Germany. His son, in order to offend, irritate, harass, and thwart his father, labored half his life, quite as assiduously, to Frenchify Germany. A nobler task man never undertook, than that of the father; nor a meaner, more treasonable and contemptible one, than that of the son. His father at length lashed his treason out of him. But the wonderful achievements of his Seven Years' War, and all the other glories of his later life, can never atone for the treachery, meanness, and puppyism of his early life. Germany owes her

present high position, not to the victories of Frederick, but to that literature which he contemned and ridiculed. To make a people respect itself, is the first step in teaching other peoples to respect it. Without a cultivated language, national habits, thought, customs, and fashions—and above all, without a domestic or home literature, a people is little better than a crowd of imitative monkeys. Making *saur kraut* and *lagerbier*, however cunningly, no more constitutes national character, than producing lots of cotton, sugar, and tobacco. 'Tis the achievements of the mind, not of the body, that shed distinction and glory on a people. But Germany has awakened from her intellectual torpor, and astonished an admiring world by the variety of her mental endowments—her wonderful scholarship, her unwearying industry and research, her poetic talent, and her profound and acute philosophy. She is no longer an imitator, but is imitated. All this she has effected by gathering courage enough to think and speak for herself. She had equal learning and talent in Frederick's day; but he and his Frenchmen told the Germans they were dolts, and they believed it. Religious controversy had for centuries engaged the German mind in learned research, and made it scholastic, but at the same time, diverted it from general literature, and made it one-sided. The Thirty Years' War left neither time nor opportunity for literary exertion; but the hardships, the stirring vicissitudes, and romantic incidents of that war, elevated German character, and furnished noble themes for the poet and the historian. No people can write, feel, or justly appreciate poetry, unless there be poetic incident in their annals.

Germany, when, about the close of the last century, she first undertook to walk alone in the literary world, had attained already all the elements of success. She was wonderfully learned; fervid, enthusiastic, and poetical in feeling, untiring in industry, and possessed of a history replete with the most noble and soul-stirring reminiscences. She sprang forth full armed, like Minerva from the head of Jove, and at once took the lead of the literary world. She surprised men by her sudden appearance, and by her wonderful prowess, quite as much as the tavern maid, Joan of Arc, when she clothed herself with armor, and led on to victory the hitherto cowardly forces of France. Dazzled, amazed, and bewildered, mankind did not attempt to measure the strength or dispute the supremacy of this wonderful phenomenon. Some thought her a witch or impostor; and probably as admiration cools down, and envy and jealousy resume their accustomed sway, in the violence of re-

action, German literature, like Joan of Arc, may be condemned as a witch; but a remote posterity will remove or mitigate the sentence. German literature, which has so confused and confounded men, by its sudden appearance and wonderful feats, is not all legerdemain and humbug, but a great reality. Certainly the greatest literature of this age, however inferior to that of past ages.

It is the greatest literature of the age, because it is the first literature of a great people. The thought of Italy, of Spain, of England, and of France, exhausted itself hundreds of years ago. Authors in those countries can but imitate and repeat the ideas of their predecessors. Tasso, Ariosto, Dante, and Petrarch, exhausted Italian thought, just as the writers in and about the Augustan age exhausted Roman thought. Greek thought flourished for more than three centuries. It began with Homer, and disappeared with Demosthenes. The mind of England went through all combinations of moral ideas during the reigns of Henry VIII. and Queen Elizabeth. It has been barren or imitative ever since. Closely examined, and it will be found that Shakespeare alone has left little room for further English thought. Cervantes did the same service, or disservice, for Spain. Don Quixote, and Sancho, and their associates, embody in their talk the wisdom of Spain. French thought, at best a *soupe maigre*, full of spice, but without flesh, flared up, burnt very brilliantly, and went out, during the long reign of Louis XIV. The phenomena of the moral world, though numerous, are not infinite in number. They furnish the subjects for thought. Like the figures in a kaleidoscope, they are susceptible of a great variety of combinations. New nations give a seeming originality to old thoughts—or to speak more accurately, every new nation in thinking for itself originates the same thoughts, which, clothed in a new idiom, have all the merit of novelty and originality.

The Old Testament contains all the thought of the Greeks; yet the Greeks did not borrow, but originated their thought. Roman thought is chiefly borrowed from Greece; because her civilization was in great part a mere outgrowth and copy of Greek civilization. Italian thought is far more original than that of Rome, because the elements of Italian civilization, embracing Christianity and chivalry, were less like those of Rome, than the Roman to the Greek elements of civilization. Spain, besides Christianity and chivalry, embraced the Mahometan element—England the Teutonic. France had little other element than the Roman. She has no thought of her

own; and with the thought of the ancients, combines none of their imagination. She possesses more talent and less genius than any nation in Christendom. As for her poetry, if Mr. Babage were living he could invent a machine that would turn out daily whole folios of it. The most intellectual people in Europe have uttered the least original thought, because they had nothing new to think about, their civilization being not a new one, but a continuation of the antique.

The moral maxims and common sayings of the different nations of ancient and modern times, which embody all their thought and wisdom, when examined closely, will be found, in all instances, to contain precisely the same ideas—differing only in the mode of expression. All nations think and originate the same thought; and they soon get through thinking. Nay, we go farther: for we hold that every man exhausts the whole field of thought before he is forty-five. He has witnessed all moral phenomena by that time, and given his cranial kaleidoscope so many shakes, that exhausted it can furnish no new images. Now, few men are abstractionists, few can look into their mental kaleidoscope, watch the processes of their own mind; and fewer still, after looking in, can give an intelligible account of the images they see. Every new man and every new nation pervades the same field of thought, and are original and instructive when they relate their own observations, great bores when they give other people's.

Mere novelty, without ability, originality, or invention, excites great interest and pleasure. The writers of Queen Anne's day were veritable John Bulls in Greek and Roman costume. They uttered not a new idea or profound thought, or speculation. But old thoughts, in an antique dress, took as well with the public then as Jim Crow, when he of late years blackened his face, and sang negro songs, and danced negro dances before admiring European audiences. The Black Swan, a negro wench from the South, elicited the rapturous applause of English dukes and duchesses, because it was something new to hear a negro sing. The Northern ladies write lovers' letters to the Japanese servant, "Tommy," not because he is handsome, but because he is the latest novelty. Scott's novels and his poetry ran the world mad for thirty years, and now no man can discover a sentence worth remembering or quoting in all his works. All his thoughts had been a thousand times expressed by others in far more true, concise, and comprehensive language. But he brought new personages on the stage; and his Highlanders, freebooters, knights, and cavaliers, were

decidedly better looking and more interesting than Jim Crow, the Black Swan, or Japanese "Tommy;" and he made lots of money by exhibiting them.

What has all this to do with German literature? Why, a great deal; for it prepares the reader to understand the great merit, of that intellectual phenomenon, and its temporary popularity, which far surpassed its merit.

The reader is, no doubt, curious to know what are our qualifications for writing the subject we have selected for this essay. Why, the best in the world, because we know nothing about it; or, at least, knew little about it when we undertook to write on it. Our mind was neither prejudiced, pre-occupied, nor prepossessed. It was like a piece of wax or a blank sheet of paper, ready to receive impressions, and resolved to get correct ones. We approach the subject in a calm, even, and judicial temper, like our Virginia justices of the peace, who are the best judges in the world, because they know nothing of law. Without prejudice or prepossession, they hear the law and the facts on both sides, and always decide right. Jurists, when put on the bench, carry along with them all their peculiar notions of law, and are too often deaf to argument. Next to the justices of the peace, the New-York Senate (the Supreme Court of that State) and the English House of Lords have been the ablest judicial bodies—not so able as the justices of the peace, because their little sprinkling of law prejudices or prepossesses many of their members. We have never travelled in Germany, never learned their language, and read in English translations but few of their authors. Madame De Stael and Mr. Carlyle whose works we have studied, disqualified themselves from forming a fair and comprehensive opinion of the Germans by learning their language, and living among them, and studying their books. The larger body in the intellectual world, as well as in the physical, attracts and moves the smaller body. Germany made Germans of Madame De Stael and Mr. Carlyle. They resemble a man who has ever lived in a pyramid, whose intimate acquaintance with the inside, gives him no idea of its size, figure, or outside appearance. To view a mountain, we must occupy a distant standpoint, not go into its very midst. Now we occupy just such a standpoint as regards Germany; and having thus demonstrated our superior and peculiar qualifications for our task, we will proceed with our subject.

German literature, after laborious preparation, profound scholastic research, and ample preparation of materials from

every source, burst forth and culminated in the sight of all Christendom: for just then, and not till then, the republic of letters had spread itself coextensively with Christian civilization. She was secure of an attentive and appreciative audience, for the effete and exhausted literature of other countries had become

"As tedious as a twice-told tale,
Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man;"

and Europe longed for something new. German thought was not only new, but it was original and poetic; and accompanied and enforced with a more varied learning and profound scholarship than any national thought or literature that preceded it. It was sure, under these circumstances, to be extravagantly over-estimated. If the mere novelty of the scenes and characters presented in the "Log Cabin" could make a heroine of Mrs. Stowe, and one half Europe and America crazy for a season, what a mighty sensation was to be expected when a new national literature arose, which, to greater novelty added very many other stronger claims to attention and admiration. At once, every one who had leisure and means began to study German. A trip up the Rhine became indispensable to a polished and finished education. Mysticism, skepticism, immorality, and infidelity, became the tests of genius, originality, and respectability. To write what no one could understand was the test of literary ability; and to carry infidelity into the pulpit the height of good manners. Boston ran peculiarly crazy on the occasion. 'Twas easy for her to do so, for insanity is congenital with Puritans, and needs only an exciting cause to develop it and bring it into action. Superstition was hereditary with New-England, and she had only to add mysticism and infidelity, and she would be a little Germany. In the latter country the old Teutonic superstitions had lived through the Catholic religion, through the Protestant religion, which in many parts succeeded to the Catholic, and still lives and flourishes, mid her skeptical philosophy, which has emasculated and well-nigh dethroned all religion. In Boston there are said to be thirty thousand Spiritual Rappers. These, and a hundred other isms, supply admirably the place of the old pagan superstitions of Germany; and Boston authors, of the Germanic-Emerson school, write quite as mystically and unintelligibly as the most learned Teuton of the day. But it is in the Boston pulpit that the effects of the culture of German literature are most conspicuous, and most to be deplored.

There is no human being so skeptical as a Boston clergyman—unless it be a German tailor. Boston is the North: for her thought controls the North; and in the far-off States of the Northwest infidelity is the rule, Christianity the exception. 'Tis no matter that Yankees catch the German madness: for like their witch-hanging ancestry, they would go mad anyhow, and German mania is as good as any other mania. But when the "Edinburgh Review," the leading and far most influential organ of public opinion in the English language caught the contagion, and became the advocate of religious Rationalism, ridiculed the miracles, and maintained that the four Gospels were mere plagiarisms and counterfeits, men paused and began to consider, "Where is this German literature leading us?" The "Edinburgh Review" itself soon found that the English mind, with its strong common sense, and fixed religious convictions, was not prepared to see Christianity melting into infidelity, under the baleful influence of German philosophical mysticism, or religious Rationalism. That "Review," with all its radicalism, mixes up a world of Scotch wariness and calculating prudence, and ceases to be radical when radicalism ceases to pay. Of late years it has become quite a straight-laced Church of England organ, and has left to the "Westminster," and its lower-class readers, the advocacy and the lead of radicalism, agrarianism, and infidelity.

The influence of German literature has prolonged and exasperated the troubles throughout Europe growing out of the French Revolution. The skeptical philosophy of Germany is in part borrowed from the infidel philosophy of France, which latter was introduced into Germany chiefly by Frederick the Great—to spite his father.

German learning and research, and German speculation, have unsettled or subverted everything: established nothing. In history, it has not established a fact, but undermined and shaken all faith in half what were hitherto believed as facts. In religion it tried, and at one time had well-nigh succeeded in overthrowing all that is historical or miraculous in the Bible, and in leaving to its votaries nothing but a set of moral maxims and fine sentiments. In politics, its transcendental speculations have destroyed all time-honored loyalty, all faith in past experience, and begotten a presumptuous revolutionary Utopian spirit, restless under restraint, and ever anxious for change, that has made society in Europe a heaving volcano, with frequent eruptions in the past, and more and worse impending o'er the future. In morality, it has nurtured a spirit

of agrarianism and free love, almost destroyed the marriage tie, and is busily engaged in building foundling hospitals, to take the place of the family home.

In metaphysics and political economy, it has done some good, by overthrowing the sensual and selfish systems of Locke and Adam Smith, but has established nothing in place of those systems. It rejects logical induction and the evidence of our senses as the means of arriving at truth, and proposes to establish certainty upon a basis of uncertainty. The sentiments, not the reason, are to be the tests of truth. What we feel to be true, is true: not what we prove to be true. This dreamy transcendentalism, first brought into vogue by Kant, has become the staple of German philosophy and German literature. Longings after truth, half-ideas, and half truths, constitute the poetical, rhapsodical and mystical philosophy of Germany. Mr. Carlyle and Mr. Emerson have caught the contagion, and write as if they believed that nothing is true which can be clearly defined and thoroughly comprehended.

German literature has injured, and will upset American institutions at the North, and disturbs the peace, happiness and security of the South. The Yankees had a long lucid interval after the Revolution, but German books and German immigrants have again run them stark staring mad, and prepared them for acts of mischief and desperation.

The German is ever cool and phlegmatic, or if crazy, crazy upon calculation; social revolution can't hurt him, for he has nothing to lose. "Free lands" are the very thing for him, who has no lands; and "free love" rids him of the expenses of a family, and enables him to lead in America that sort of life which he was used to in Germany. He goes in, heart and soul, for an equal division of property, because the property to be divided all belongs now to the Yankee, and he, the German, without any input, will by division become an equal shareholder. The Homestead Bill is the first act in the drama of universal agrarianism. The most conspicuous fruit of German philosophy, transplanted to the shores of America. The Yankee has been over-reached at last.

We are little competent to treat German literature in a *belles-lettres* point of view. Yet we will call attention to some of its gross, palpable and glaring defects, which are admitted on all hands.

Lucid order is the highest merit in all composition, and its absence the greatest defect. Language was given to man to convey, not to conceal his thoughts. He makes the best use

of language, who most concisely, forcibly, and clearly communicates by it his thoughts to others. Mr. Carlyle, in lauding Goethe, the acknowledged prince among German authors, says, in effect, that he has a hidden allegorical meaning, which the masters of the German idiom, who are at once both learned and wise, may, by close attention and close study understand. Why involve his meaning in such obscurity? Why use language to conceal his thoughts?

Does Homer, or Cæsar, or Tacitus, or any writer of any repute in any language save the German, write in this way? Are not all the best authors in other languages, those who are most perspicuous and most readily understood? If lucid order be indispensable with the authors of the rest of the world, what plea can be put in for the German writers, who are proverbially obscure, and hence called mystics? In truth, it is a defect arising from the want of fullness, high cultivation, and philosophical precision, in the German language, and from the obscurity of the German mind. They would write plainly if they could. They are by nature dreamy, speculative, and superstitious.

All men, without effort or intention, in writing and in speaking, try to make themselves understood, and when they fail to do so, it is owing either to the difficulty of their subject or the obscurity of their thoughts. No matter what the subject, the German is obscure. The defect must be in their minds.

Alexander's wry neck never was half so much imitated as German mysticism. Alexander died, and ever since, as ever before, wry necks have been considered a deformity. German mysticism is doomed soon to suffer the same fate. Literary deformity, in the long run, is as sure to be condemned as bodily deformity.

German poetry, novels, and plays, not only want verisimilitude, but are made up, in great measure, of the horrible, the cruel, the impossible, the unnatural, and the supernatural. They are a phlegmatic people, with obtuse sensibilities, and need strong stimulants to excite their feelings. Murder, incest, treason, ghosts, devils, "gorgons and chimeras dire," just pleasantly titillate their torpid intellectual palates. Living in a cold and dreary country, where nature is never softly beautiful, and where stern winter for two thirds of the year reigns with ghastly homeliness, they learn to love what is homely, hideous, and deformed. Northern nations love nature as well as Southern ones; but they do not love or ad-

mire beauty, because with them nature is not beautiful. Their taste is depraved by their surroundings. In all the domain of Art, they admire just what the rest of the civilized world abhors. A Southern spring and a Northern winter differ just as Northern and Southern tastes differ. If the Southern spring be the more beautiful, the more deserving admiration, then is Northern taste depraved; for Nature will form and control taste. We love and admire most what we are most familiar with. Men learn to chew tobacco and to love German; but both are acquired tastes.

The superstition which so abounds in German works may in itself be all right, for they are addressed to a superstitious people; but we judge of their worth as they accord with the feelings, faith, and opinions of the civilized world. Luther threw his inkstand at the devil—missed his majesty, and spoiled the wall. The stains of the ink still remain, and the care with which this memento is preserved, shows that his countrymen think it was a very clever and natural feat. German literature is only fitted for the standard of German taste. It abounds with genius, learning, invention, and the wildest flights of imagination, and one may easily, by study of it, lose his natural tastes, become Germanized, like Mr. Carlyle, and esteem it the only literature worth reading or imitating. With all its gross faults, it is, nevertheless, worth all the rest of contemporary literature, for it is new and original, while the books of other countries but repeat thoughts that for centuries had become trite, stale, and commonplace. This new literature is rapidly declining in public estimation, and very soon is destined to be less admired and studied than it should be. Those who have the means and opportunity should study German; but let them beware lest their vanity, at so rare an attainment, mislead their judgments. Foreign travel makes fools or *petit maitres* of most young men. Vain of what they have seen abroad, they affect to despise home. All rare information has the tendency to excite vanity, and unsettle the judgment. The mere learning to translate the language will have neither good nor bad effect—but study of German history, institutions, manners, customs, &c., will be useful to the wise, and injurious to men of weak judgments.

No new literature can arise, no book worth study be written, until the South begins to think for itself. We alone are a new people. Our social relations and institutions differ widely from those of other civilized countries of modern times, and in some respects from those of antiquity. New, original, and valuable

combinations of thought will be suggested by our peculiar social organism, so soon as we dare to think independently, and to justify ourselves before the world. A Southern university will beget Southern thought and a Southern literature.

We shall begin our intellectual life under advantages greater than any new nation ever before possessed. When we cease to study Northern and European books, to depend on their commerce and manufactures, to ape their fashions, manners, and customs, and to be guided by their thought and opinion, we shall begin to think, to act, and to write for ourselves, and may build up a Southern literature, more truthful, more Christian, more natural, and therefore superior to any that has preceded it.

ART. IV.—BALTIMORE—HER PAST AND FUTURE.

THE trade and manufactures of this city are so vast and well established, her population is so wealthy and enterprising, so large and so rapidly increasing, and her location is so accessible and commanding, that her continual growth and prosperity are things within her own control. She need not court the patronage of any section, for she already possesses and wields the means that give her the command of the patronage of many sections. But she is a Southern city in the midst of a slaveholding State, and of a State always remarkable for its conservatism, for its lofty cavalier spirit, and for its contempt and detestation of Puritanism. 'Tis true, in the city of Baltimore, Americanism, uncontrolled and running riot, did for a time disturb the peace of the city, and render the town disagreeable to visitors. But all that is, we hope, now changing. Baltimore has learned the lesson which we all, whether in town or country, have, sooner or later, from bitter experience, to learn, that "the world is too little governed," and like Washington, New-York, and Philadelphia, greatly increased her police force. She is now likely to become as quiet, orderly, and well governed as any city in the Union. Baltimore was flooded by pauper immigration, or at least by immigration of multitudes of laborers, in such excess, as continually to drive her native citizens out of employment, or to reduce below subsistence point their rate of wages. Under such circumstances the American party was a natural and justifiable means of defence. But an "*imperium in imperio*" is always dangerous to society, and none the less dangerous because composed of natives. The poor and ignorant immi-

grants were generally Catholics, and hence the thoughtless crusade against the Catholic Church. No church is more patriotic or conservative than the Catholic, and none exercises so direct and powerful a control over its members. The Catholic negro slaves of Maryland are the most honest and faithful in America, because the priest supervises all the actions of their lives, and rebukes them, and imposes penance for their misdeeds. The excessive supply of poor, ignorant, and sometimes vicious immigration, was a very great evil, much mitigated, however, by the fact that most of these foreigners were Catholics. Within proper bounds the objects of the American party are natural, laudable, and highly conservative. Charity begins at home. The first duty of all governments is to its own citizens, and it is criminally negligent when it permits immigration to injure natives, and guilty of downright treason when it invites and offers premiums to excessive immigration. But it was the duty of the legislature of Maryland and the corporate authorities of Baltimore to attend to this matter, and not leave it to secret associations and mob law. Excessive immigration, centering at a few points, is a far greater evil to foreigners than to natives; for the latter have influential friends and connections, and know how to procure employment, while a glut of immigrants are in the most hopeless and desperate condition, ruining each other by their underbidding to get places, and fleeced by cunning natives who take advantage of their ignorance, dependence, and destitution. Had the Know-Nothing party proceeded fairly; had it confined its action to future immigration; had it not proposed to break faith and promise to foreigners, already in this country, to persecute and outrage our invited guests and fellow-citizens, invited by the constitution and laws of the Union, and by the laws and constitution of each State; had it not adopted *ex post facto* legislation in its secret lodges, the foreigners already in the country would have joined the party, because new excessive immigration would be fourfold more injurious to them than to natives. We have dwelt on this head, because Baltimore has been more injured in her good name by Know-Nothingism than by anything else. We have always thought there was a mixture of healthy truth and wise conservative precaution in Americanism. They ought to be the last men to encourage abolition; for asserting, very justly, that their rights are superior to foreigners, it is grossly inconsistent to reduce themselves to the level of negroes.

Baltimore possesses in its locality some peculiar advantages,

surpassing those of any city in the world. The tide-water river navigation connected with the Chesapeake is greater than the tide-water river navigation (we believe) of Europe, Asia, and Africa. All this navigation is connected with and tributary to Baltimore, its common centre. Tide-water river navigation is the cheapest and most convenient for transportation of freights. Besides this, her Ohio railroad makes her the nearest and best market to a large portion of the West. She commands the trade also of the Potomac and Susquehannah valleys in Maryland and Virginia, which is one of the best wheat regions in the world. Hence Baltimore Howard-street flour is unsurpassed by that of any other market.

Her wealth, population, and position make her the most eligible importing city for the whole Southeast. Added to all this, she is slaveholding, in fact and in feeling, for she has lately driven away a Black Republican convention that attempted to pollute her territory. If the South will patronize her properly, she, Richmond, Charleston, Savannah, Mobile, and New-Orleans would very soon be able to supply all goods, foreign and domestic, needed South of Mason and Dixon's line. How easily we might cut off all dependence on the North. We have but to will it, and 'tis done. Now, we are but the slave colonies of the North. We labor, and they get all the profits. We make money at home to spend it among our bitter enemies. Let us of the slaveholding States, from Delaware to Texas, stand by and sustain one another. The North, with double our population, is united in assailing us. Why strengthen our enemies by divisions and recriminations among ourselves. Why cool the patriotic ardor of Southern cities, by slighting them and passing them by, in order to encourage and enrich our enemies. Are we of the South prepared for the perils and privations of a long war with the North, and yet are so delicate, effeminate, and luxurious, that the great and wealthy city of Baltimore cannot gratify our fastidious tastes.

Let Baltimore, on the other hand, do her whole duty. Let her suppress and effectually crush out forever the demon spirit which has ruled at her ballot-box, and led to riotous demonstration in her streets. Let her look more to the South, and exhibit greater sympathy in its fortunes. She has not been doing this always, and we understand from the editor that at the present moment not five copies of the REVIEW, in which this paper appears, is taken in Baltimore, and that the booksellers there announce that they cannot sell a single copy.

Yet this is a work which has been for fifteen years devoting itself to the development of the South in every element of wealth and power, and its editor, for nearly one third of the time, was established within an hour's ride of Baltimore. Austin, Texas, has contributed five times as much.

ART. V.—THE SIEGE OF ISMAIL.

This is strictly an epic poem, and we think the only poem in the English language which deserves that name. Milton's "Paradise Lost" contains more sublime passages, but as a story it is too illy constructed to be entitled to be classed among epic poems.

This tale of Lord Byron's is contained in the seventh and eighth cantos of Don Juan. Few read it, because on reading it, they become disgusted with the gross immorality of the stories which precede it. This story itself, while less objectionable on the score of morality than what precedes and what succeeds it, contains too much that borders on the profane and licentious. Its professed moral is the loftiest and purest that ever poet attempted to inculcate. Instead, like other great poets, attempting to laud and magnify great warriors and their blood bought victories, Byron, in this poem, holds them up to contempt and derision. Well and truly did Pollock say of him, "He stooped to touch the loftiest thought." High as is his theme, he seems throughout to wield his pen with a scornful spirit, as if the work he is engaged in were beneath him. Byron was a man of cool, yet desperate courage. To be perfectly brave was so easy and so natural to him, that he felt no admiration for bravery in others. In this he differed from all other poets, who, whatever their natural courage, being unused to arms, have ever entertained too high an estimate of mere military prowess.

The poem abounds with just reflections on the horrors and the wickedness of war, and the worthlessness of mere military fame; yet so vivid, graphic, and spirit-stirring are the descriptions of the varied events, successes, and reverses, of the "heady fight," that one soon forgets the wise homilies of the author, and feels eager to engage in the bloody affray which he has conjured up. As a moral tale, it is worse than useless. As a composition it is almost faultless. The ground-work of the poem is the sarcastic, the grotesque, the ironical, the witty, and the humorous. From this ground-work frequent episodes

of the grand, the sublime, and the pathetic, stand out in beautiful and bold relief. It is natural and agreeable to indulge this alternation of feeling; tedious, wearisome and exhausting to read the orthodox epic, which tries always to be dignified, pathetic and grand. No one equals Byron in this serio-comic style, except Burns, in his "Tam O' Shanter," and Burns sustains this difficult feat only through a few hundred lines, while Byron, with more or less success, has kept it up throughout the long and curious history of Don Juan. Shakespeare was the first who successfully violated the rules of ancient art, and interspersed the comic with the tragic and dramatic. Byron has gone further, he *mixes* them up and blends them together, and by sudden transition makes them admirable foils to each other. This is the Byronian Epic, for he is the first and only writer who has succeeded in this kind of poetry. Like Homer, he invents and perfects his art. 'Tis true, he possessed not the genius or the industry of Homer. Yet, although not a Homer, he was gifted with true poetic fire, fine and luxuriant imagination, unequalled audacity, and much originality and invention. His latest writings were far the best, both as to ability and moral tendencies. His early tales, such as the Corsair, Parasina, &c., are insidious assaults on virtue, or when morality is attempted, 'tis but a sickly, morbid, melancholy sentimentality, which the author mistakes for genuine and healthy virtue. In his last writings there is quite too much of the obscene, the profane, and the immoral of all kinds, but it all lies on the surface, is apparent at first view, and often conceals wise, prudent and virtuous counsels, under a cover of coarse epithets and loose expressions. In his latter works he ceases to whine, lament, and beg for sympathy for his misdoings and shortcomings, and lustily writes with boasting of his misdeeds. He no longer paints vice as beautiful and enchanting, but, exhibiting it in all its hideousness, laughs at it rather than condemns it. His early productions are dangerous works if placed in the hands of the young. His last, only coarse companions, that, if much read, may blast native delicacy of feeling and of thought, but are not likely to corrupt the morals. His first works are pleas in defence of vice; his last, only graphic descriptions of vice.

Young people of either sex *will* read Byron. Better do so openly than secretly and surreptitiously. Inform them beforehand, that his writings are works of genius, which we all read with much enjoyment, however much portions of them may disgust us. Let them know, also, that they will not become

wiser or better from their perusal, but certainly worse, if they read them frequently. With this caution and advice, we think it much better, openly, to permit children to read Byron, than to excite their curiosity by prohibiting it. All but the stupid will be sure to read him, and he is a much more dangerous and seductive companion when read by stealth than when read openly and avowedly.

We would not for the world persuade any one that Byron has written anything, the moral tendencies of which are not bad. But, next to Shakespeare, he is the first of English poets. Nay, he and Shakespeare are the only English poets. In Burns you see the undeveloped potentiality of poetry. The rest are nowhere. Byron will be read, and all we can do is to mitigate the evil, by forewarning the young of the dangers they encounter. None of us can keep out of bad company. All such company *blunts*, even when it does not *corrupt* our moral sense. Actual, living men, influence us more by association than the creations of fiction, yet both are to be avoided, or, when met with, to be carefully guarded against.

We are inclined to treat the moral obligations of Byron with more leniency than those of ordinary men, because we believe that in what he did wrong he acted under the irresistible impulse of hereditary derangement. He was full of generous sentiments and noble resolves, and often acted under the impulse of these finer feelings of his nature. But his general course of life was capricious, whimsical, irrational, and inconsistent; betraying obvious indications of an unsettled, and sometimes insane intellect. We think, however, both his conduct and his writings toward the close of his life, evinced much less mental aberration than his earlier doings and sayings. The morbid melancholy which preyed upon him when he first entered life and formed the staple of his first productions, disappeared altogether in his last writings. Don Juan, Beppo, and the Vision of Judgment, discover no melancholy tone of feeling whatever, but on the contrary, are the hilarious outpourings of a reckless and hardened debauchee, who writes too often in indelicate strain, not with the design of undermining or assailing virtue, but because vicious associations and dissipated habits had left him only the vocabulary of vice. Yet these last productions are far the best that he wrote, as well for their ability, as because of their less immoral tendency.

We know not any poems of such length, in which the interest is always so well sustained. 'Tis true, 'tis not always interest of a deep and moving kind; yet one never tires in

reading them. Homer, Milton, and Virgil often sleep; Byron never.

Better, far better, that men should read these latter works of Byron, whose coarseness of language hardly exceeds that of the "Spectator," and falls very short of Fielding's and Smollett's, than to read French and German novels, or such English novels as Dickens', Bulwer's early ones, and Thackeray's, for these novels are all elaborate apologies for vice, sarcastic assaults on morality, skeptical speculations about human virtue, or profane attacks on government, divine and human. Too much familiarity with indelicate terms may injure our manners, and blunt our delicacy of feeling, but cannot affect our faith. The fashionable literature of the day has no faith, but insidiously assails all faiths and all moral distinctions. We have just read a passage in Carlyle's "Miscellanies," that so eloquently, poetically, and philosophically portrays this infirmity of the present European mind, that we cannot avoid quoting it. This is no picture of the state of the Southern mind, but it is a faithful picture of the worthless literary trash which the South buys from the North and from Europe, rather than encourage its own nascent, but healthful and conservative literature :

"Now this is specially the misery which has fallen on man in our era. Belief—faith, has well nigh vanished from the world. The youth, on awakening in this wondrous universe, no longer finds a competent theory of its wonders. Time was when, if he asked himself what is man, what are the duties of man? the answer stood ready written for him. But now the ancient 'ground-plan of the All' belies itself when brought into contact with reality. Mother church has, to the most, become a superannuated step-mother, whose lessons go disregarded, or are spurned at, and scornfully gainsaid. For young valor and thirst of action no ideal chivalry invites to heroism, prescribes what is heroic. The old ideal of manhood has become obsolete, and the new is still invisible to us, and we grope after it in darkness, one clutching this phantom, another that; Werterism, Byronism, even Brummelism, each has its day. For contemplation and love of wisdom, no cloister now opens its religious shade; the thinker must in all seasons wander homeless, too often aimless, looking up to a heaven which is dead for him, round to an earth which is deaf. Action in those old days was easy, was voluntary, for the divine worth of human things lay acknowledged; speculation was wholesome, for it ranged itself as the handmaid of action; what could not so range itself died out by its natural death, by neglect. Loyalty still hallowed obedience, and made rule noble; there was still something to be loyal to; the Godlike stood embodied under many a symbol in man's interest and business; the Finite shadowed forth the Infinite; Eternity looked through Time. The life of man was encompassed and over-canopied by a glory of Heaven, even as his dwelling-place by the azure vault.

"How changed in these new days! Truly may it be said, the Divinity hath withdrawn from the earth; or veils himself in that wide-wasting whirlwind of a departing era, wherein the fervent can discern his goings. Not Godhead, but an iron, ignoble circle of necessity embraces all things, binds the youth of these times into a sluggish thrall, or else exasperates him into a rebel. Heroic action is paralyzed, for what worth now remains unquestionable with him? At the fervid period when his whole nature cries aloud for action, there is nothing sacred

under whose banner he can act; the course, and kind, and condition of free action are all but undiscoverable. Doubt storms in on him through every avenue; inquiries of the deepest, painfulest sort must be engaged with, and the invincible energy of young years waste itself in skeptical, suicidal cavillings, in passionate 'questionings of destiny,' whereto no answer will be returned."

There is no sounder philosophy or better poetry in the English language than this, and if we did not entertain a very high opinion of the merits of Byron, we should not venture to bring extracts from the "Siege of Ismail," in juxtaposition with this noble passage from Carlyle. The first extract we shall give is from the conclusion of the seventh canto, and describes the Russian army on the night before the assault:

"Hark! through the silence of the cold dull night,
The hum of armies gathering rank on rank!
Lo! dusky masses steal in dubious sight
Along the leaguered wall and bristling bank
Of the armed river, while with straggling light
The stars peep through the vapors dim and dank,
Which curl in various wreaths—How soon the smoke
Of hell shall pall them in a deeper cloak!

"Here pause we for the present—as even then
That awful pause, dividing life from death,
Struck for an instant on the hearts of men,
Thousands of whom were drawing their last breath!
A moment—and all will be life again!
The march! the charge! the shouts of either faith!
Hurrah! and Allah! and—one moment more—
The death-cry drowning in the battle's roar."

The second stanza of the next canto is in the same strain:

"All was prepared—the fire, the sword, the men
To wield them in their terrible array.
The army, like a lion from his den,
Marched forth with nerve and sinews bent to slay—
A human hydra, issuing from its fen
To breathe destruction on its winding way,
Whose heads were heroes, which, cut off in vain,
Immediately in others grew again."

The three next stanzas are the finest in the book, and contain the noblest compliment ever paid to Washington. We have quoted them in this Review more than once, and, except two lines, omit them now:

"The drying up a single tear has more
Of honest fame, than shedding seas of gore,"

The description then proceeds thus:

"The night was dark, and the thick mist allowed
Naught to be seen save the artillery's flame,
Which arched the horizon like a fiery cloud,
And in the Danube's waters shone the same,

A mirrored hell! The volleying roar, and loud
 Long booming of each peal on peal, o'ercame
 The ear far more than thunder, for Heaven's flashes
 Spare or smite rarely—man's make millions ashes!"

The two following stanzas are one of the constantly recurring instances in this poem of the sudden transition from the sublime and pathetic to the sarcastic and humorous. Tears and smiles, joy and sorrow, very naturally alternate with each other. Indeed, the ebb and flow of our spirits, when our constitution is in a healthy state, are almost as regular and dependent on each other as the tides. If we enjoy high spirits to-day it relaxes the system, and makes us melancholy to-morrow. That melancholy braces us up, so as to prepare us for happiness the day after. We have a friend, the most humorous writer in America, who is the most melancholy of all companions. He exhausts his spirit in writing, and has none left for conversation. Dr. Rusk, in his admirable Treatise on the Diseases of the Mind, tells an anecdote of a patient who consulted a distinguished Italian physician, to know how he should get rid of a melancholy that was fast driving him to madness and desperation. "Go every night," said the physician, "to hear a great actor," whom he named. "Ah! sir," replied the patient, "I am that actor!" Authors should consult these natural alternations of feelings and of spirits, and not clog, fatigue, and exhaust, the reader by trying to adhere always to one style or manner, whether it be the sublime, the pathetic, or the humorous. The unities, and the practice of the ancients, are wholly at war with this theory of ours; and the French follow the ancients, and stick to the unities. Shakespeare understood the art of writing better—or, impelled by Nature, indulged in rich and bounteous variety, just as Nature does in all her works. There is more of artifice in the manner of Byron, although he affects a thorough abandon and half-drunken swagger all the while. He is very inferior to Shakespeare, never excites so high an interest—yet succeeds even better than Shakespeare in never wearying the reader, or permitting his attention to flag. There is not a dull, heavy, tedious passage in any of his later works; yet there are hundreds which, for the sake of morality and of his own reputation, we wish he had omitted. To expurgate him would be impossible, for a mere skeleton not a living author would be left. But to our example:

"There the still varying pangs, which multiply
 Until their very number makes men hard

By the infinities of agony,
Which meet the gaze, whate'er it might regard—
The groan, the roll in dust, the all-white eye
Turned back within its socket—these reward
Your rank and file by thousands—while the rest
May win, perhaps, a ribbon at the breast!

"Yet I love glory, glory's a great thing;
Think what it is to be in your old age
Maintained at the expense of your good king;
A moderate pension shakes full many a sage,
And heroes are but made for bards to sing,
Which is still better; thus in verse to wage
Your wars eternally, besides enjoying
Half-pay for life, make mankind worth destroying."

Here is a fine touch of the pathetic brought in admirably to relieve the surrounding cruelty and carnage of the scene.

"Upon a taken bastion, where there lay
Thousands of slaughtered men, a yet warm group
Of murdered women, who had found their way
To this vain refuge, made the good heart droop
And shudder;—while as beautiful as May,
A female child of ten years tried to stoop
And hide her little palpitating breast
Amidst the bodies lulled in bloody rest.

"Two villainous Cossacks pursued the child
With flashing eyes and weapons; matched with them,
The rudest brute that roams Siberia's wild
Has feelings pure and polished as a gem—
The bear is civilized, the wolf is mild:
And whom for this at last must we condemn?
Their natures, or their sovereigns, who employ
All arts to teach their subjects to destroy?

"Their sabres glittered o'er her little head,
Whence her fair hair rose twining with affright,
Her hidden face was plunged amidst the dead;
When Juan caught a glimpse of this sad sight,
I shall not say exactly what he said,
Because it might not solace 'ears polite';
But what he did was to lay on their backs—
The readiest way of reasoning with Cossacks."

The fatalism of the Turks is quite a different thing in its influence on human conduct from the predestination of several sects of Christians. In the conduct of life, not the slightest difference is observable between the Christians who believe in fixed fate and those who stickle for the widest free will. Not so with the Turk. His fatalism arms him against all misfortune and adversity, by preparing him quietly to submit to them, makes him face death with composure, endues him with fortitude and passive courage; but paralyzes his energy, makes him inert, indolent, and apathetic, and diminishes active enter-

prising courage. He often waits for events to happen, which but for his fatalism he might control or prevent. These peculiarities are depicted in the following stanzas :

"But the stone bastion still kept up its fire,
Where the chief Pacha calmly held his post ;
Some twenty times he made the Russ retire,
And baffled the assaults of all their host.
At length he condescended to inquire,
If yet the city's rest were won or lost ;
And being told the latter, sent a Bey
To answer Ribas' summons to give way.

"In the meantime, cross-legged, with great sangfroid,
Among the scorching ruins, he sat smoking
Tobacco on a little carpet ; Troy
Saw nothing like the scene around—yet, looking
With martial stoicism, naught seemed to annoy
His stern philosophy ; but gently stroking
His beard, he puffed his pipe's ambrosial gales,
As if he had three lives, as well as tails."

We will now turn back to the seventh canto, and conclude our quotations by giving an extract that very graphically displays the singular traits of character of that ruffianly, uncouth Russian hero, Suwarrow :

"The day before the assault, while upon drill—
For this great conqueror played the corporal—
Some Cossacks hovering, like hawks round a hill,
Had met a party, toward the twilight's fall,
One of whom spoke their tongue or well or ill—
'Twas much that he was understood at all ;
But whether, from his voice, or speech, or manner,
They found that he had fought beneath their banner.

"Whereon, immediately at his request,
They brought him and his comrades to headquarters ;
Their dress was Moslem, but you might have guessed
That these were merely masquerading Tartars,
And that beneath each Turkish-fashioned vest
Lurked Christianity ; who sometimes barters
Her inward grace for outward show, and makes
It difficult to shun some strange mistakes.

"Suwarrow, who was standing in his shirt,
Before a company of Calmucks, drilling—
Exclaiming, fooling, swearing at the inert,
And lecturing on the noble art of killing,
For, deeming human clay but common dirt,
This great philosopher was thus instilling
His maxims, which to martial comprehension,
Proved death in battle equal to a pension.

"Suwarrow, when he saw this company
Of Cossacks, and their prey, turned round and cast

Upon them, his slow brow and piercing eye :
 'Whence come ye ?' 'From Constantinople last,
 Captives just now escaped,' was the reply.
 'What are ye ?' 'What you see us.' Briefly past
 This dialogue ; for he who answered knew
 To whom he spoke, and made his words but few.

" 'Your names ?' 'Mine's Johnson, and my comrade's Juan ;
 The other two are women, and the third
 Is neither man nor woman.' The chief threw on
 The party a slight glance, then said : 'I have heard
 Your name before, the second is a new one ;
 To bring the other three here was absurd ;
 But let that pass ; I think I've heard your name
 In the Nikolaiew regiment ?' 'The same.'

" 'You served at Widdin ?' 'Yes.' 'You led the attack ?'
 'I did.' 'What next ?' 'I really hardly know.'
 'You were the first i' the breach ?' 'I was not slack
 At least to follow those who might be so.'
 'What followed ?' 'A shot laid me on my back,
 And I became a prisoner to the foe.'
 'You shall have vengeance, for the town surrounded
 Is twice as strong as that where you were wounded.' "

The extracts which we have given are but fair and just specimens of this little Epic, to be found in the middle of the long, straggling, work of genius, Don Juan. The fashionable literature of our age is fastidiously delicate in its phraseology, but in its aims and purposes is absolutely diabolical, for it is all socialistic, and directly assails all the received, moral, religious, and governmental notions of mankind. Such a literature appeared in Athens about the times of Socrates and Plato, when Greek society had become wholly corrupt. It was a symptom and effect of that corruption, and the precursor of the downfall of Greece. Carlyle truly says, "health, whether in the individual or social body, is *unconscious*." When men begin to talk and write about the *constitution* of society, rely upon it society is sick and diseased. But subverting and reconstructing it, will not cure it. Active men, who do not speculate, but feel; and follow native instincts, are the instruments, in the hands of Providence, who alone can administer relief. It must rely on the *vis medicatrix naturee*—it must grow right; and men of action are but natural outgrowths of society, not the offspring of philosophical speculation.

In fine, the latter works of Byron are far less objectionable than the prudish, but vicious fashionable literature of the day. Let us of the South avoid this literature. Let our society not have to say, "I was well, wished to be better, took physic—and died !"

ART. VI.—SOUTH CAROLINA—HER STATE SOVEREIGNTY.

[A copy, corrected by the author, has been placed in our hands, of the oration delivered by Thomas M. Hanckel, on the fifth anniversary of the Historical Society of South Carolina.

Conceiving it to be one of the ablest and most philosophical efforts of the present day, we have determined to present it to our readers, omitting only, from want of space, the opening and very admirable exposition which is given of the metaphysics and philosophy of history.—Ed.]

In that wonderful palace, where was held the exhibition of the industry of all nations, South Carolina occupied but an obscure corner of the splendid structure, and contributed little else that was worthy of note but a plain and simple bale of cotton. And yet as that familiar object greeted the eyes of the thoughtful traveller from our shores, not only was his spirit refreshed by gentle memories of the frugal life and the simple habits of our plantation homes, and by inspiring thoughts of the pure women and the noble men who have been gathered around their hearths, but he was also reminded of that conservative energy of our institutions and that admirable organization of our labor which have given to the world that great staple which has been crowned king of commerce, peace and plenty, whose saffron flower might well rank with the rose of England and the lilies of France, in the extent of its dominion and the potency of its sway, and the daily bulletins of whose royal progress are flashed on the wings of lightning, and hurried on the eager steps of steam to the remotest quarters of the civilized world, while anxious thousands crowd the marts of commerce and throng the world's exchanges, waiting to hear the tidings they shall bring. So may we find in the brief history of our State the development of great principles of national life and constitutional law, which may well engage our thoughts and arrest our earnest attention.

One reason, I think, why the early history of the State has not received a larger share of our interest and attention, is to be found in the fact that the most of those institutions which, as members of the Anglo-Saxon family, we chiefly value and cherish, are an inheritance from our English forefathers, and have been developed and elaborated upon English soil, and that on a grander theatre of action, and a larger scale of experiment, than could be embraced in the limits of our State histories. And hence English history has to a large extent engrossed the interest and the investigation of our scholars and statesmen.

But there are three great institutions, which have been the peculiar result of our history as a State, which will well reward a careful investigation. These are the Republic, the Institution of African Slavery, and the Sovereignty of the States which compose the American Union.

The history of the first two have been frequently and ably treated. Permit me, this evening, very briefly to investigate the history of that Sovereignty of the States, which forms so striking a feature in the structure of our government, and one so little understood beyond the limits of our country, and to examine some of the causes which have produced it. In using the term, the Sovereignty of the State, I do not intend to suggest any question of controversy; neither is it necessary, nor is this the occasion to insist upon the technical accuracy of the language, in its political aspects.

By the Sovereignty of the State of South Carolina, I here only mean to designate that political individuality of the State for which she is indebted to the favor of no earthly power whatsoever, but which was the growth of her history and the conquest of her strength. I mean that political individuality which once existing and established, could only cease to exist by her voluntary action, or be lost by her conquest, and which there is no line of her history to show that she has ever voluntarily surrendered, or has ever been torn from her by the arm of the conqueror. I mean that political individuality which controls us in our nearest and dearest rights, and which wields the awful power of life and death over its citizens. I mean that political individuality which impersonates the august principles of social order and civil authority, so that the elementary processes of justice proclaim themselves the guardians of the peace and the dignity of the State of South Carolina. I mean that political individuality which alone exercises the wide and comprehensive power of eminent domain and territorial possession, so that the soil of the State is sacred from the footstep of the intruder, because her natural landmarks and her topographical monuments are inscribed with the name of the State of South Carolina. I do not disguise my own perfect conviction that the political individuality I have thus described is what the expounders of international law, from the time of Grotius to this day, have been pleased to designate by the name of the Sovereignty of the State. But I do not wish now to insist upon it. It is sufficient for my purpose if such a political individuality is admitted to exist, as has essentially aided to mould the face of society in the several

States, and has exerted a powerful influence upon the administration of the Federal Government and the constitutional history of the country.

What, then, were the historical causes which led the colony which, nearly two centuries ago, was planted upon the banks of the Ashley, to the position and the power of a Sovereign State?

First, then, I think it may be safely asserted, as a general truth of all the first emigrations to the various American colonies, that they came emphatically to found States. They adopted naturally, as a matter of choice and necessity, the main body and the general features of the laws of the country from which they came. But still the States they came to found were to be States with new policies and new laws, vitally affecting the interests of society and the powers of government; or, if States with no essential modifications of the laws and the policy they left behind, at least States which, as distinct political communities, were to be rather the political appendages of the mother-country than its subject colonies, adding to her fame, her power, and her commerce, but not subject to the full measure and the minute detail of her domestic law—owing her aid and allegiance, but expected from their position and their circumstances to exercise a large share of the privileges, and to feel a large share of the responsibilities of self-government. In most instances, this was either manifest on the face of the charter of each colony, or was the immediate motive of the emigrants themselves, or the direct policy of those who sent them. Even where this was not so clearly the case, the individual character and the exclusive policy of the neighboring settlements confined the less distinctive colonies to their own limits, and compelled them also to develop and pursue an individual course of action. And the separate and independent origin of each settlement was calculated to increase and confirm this tendency to form individual communities and independent colonies. They came at different times under separate charters, to occupy separate grants made to separate men, or combinations of men, with different motives, objects, policies, and ambitions. Unless, perhaps, the evangelization of the heathen must be considered an object held in common, as it was certainly a motive universally and sanctimoniously professed, but a motive whose practical operation might well excite our merriment, if its hypocrisy—we hope its unconscious hypocrisy—did not make us sad. For the practical conversion

of the Indians seems to have been prosecuted very much after the fashion recommended by the Rev. Jonas Stockham, a zealous missionary in Virginia, who wrote to the Council in England: "I am persuaded if Mars and Minerva goe hand in hand, they will effect more in an houre than those verball Mercurians in their lives; and till their priests and ancients have their throats cut, there is no hope to bring them to conversion."

The territorial grants, too, which defined the limits of the several colonies, were made to parties who stood between the colonist and the crown, and who were charged with the power and responsibility of conducting the settlers to their new homes, providing for their welfare, and prescribing the laws and the organization of each distinct community.

The letters patent issued to Sir Humphrey Gilbert, for the settlement of Virginia, and repeated to Sir Walter Raleigh, "Vest in him, his heirs and assigns forever, the lands so to be discovered and possessed, with the rights, royalties, and jurisdictions, as well marine as other, within the said lands and countries, and the seas thereunto adjoining." "And further, grants to Sir Humphrey, his heirs and assigns forever, full power and authority to correct, punish, pardon, govern, and rule as well in causes capital or criminal as civil, all such the subjects of the Queen, or others who should inhabit the said countries, with power to constitute such statutes, laws, and ordinances as should by him, his heirs or assigns, be devised or established for the better government of the people."

What language could more clearly convey a command, and bestow authority to found and establish a State? And this first charter to Sir Humphrey Gilbert is a type of nearly all the charters subsequently granted; which, if they did not employ entirely the same language, were conceived very much in the same spirit. A spirit of independent action as States was thus infused into the organization of the colonies from their very origin.

But, to appreciate the full force of this idea, we must go back to the time of the first discovery of America, and realize for a moment the wonder and amazement, the eager curiosity and the intense excitement with which the people of the Old World must have first heard the startling announcement, that a new continent had been discovered—a continent rich in gold, fertile in soil, and genial in climate, and so vast that innumerable States, like those they knew, might be

carved out of its limits—that a new world was opened to enterprise and adventure. How must their imaginations have revelled in dreams of the wealth and power such a land would bring to its possessors. How instinctively must they have felt that this wonderful land was to be the cradle of new States, the home of new nations, the seat of new empires.

We must also, to some extent, recall the condition of Europe after America was discovered. Ancient learning had just been revived; the art of printing had been discovered; the Reformation had begun; a higher and a better philosophy had been inaugurated; thought and inquiry had received a fresh impulse; the minds of men had been stimulated, their consciences had been aroused. The feudal system had been broken up, and its wrecks still strewed the face of Europe. Government was thus centralized, and its power established. The period of national segregation was slowly progressing, and the limits of States were, by degrees, being painfully ascertained with labor, with commotions, and with war. Governments were still rocking on their bases, and gradually settling down into their foundations. The consciences of men had not only been aroused by the Reformation, but were often arrayed against the governments which sought to control them. The powers of government and the duty of its subjects were everywhere debated; and everywhere, the State—its rights, its powers, and its duties—was the great idea which filled the minds of men, and agitated their thoughts. But, especially, must we recall the condition of England at this time. We must go back to the reign of her wise and heroic queen, who gave the key-note to her court, when to her counsellors, who urged her to marry, she exclaimed: "I am married already, and England is my husband." We must catch the spirit that burned in the bosoms of that true knight of history, Sir Walter Raleigh and his kinsmen, those brave and generous soldiers, Sir Humphrey Gilbert and Sir Richard Grenville, as they took counsel how to found an empire for their queen amidst the wealth and the wonders of the New World, which might check the power and balance the splendid conquests of the hated Spaniard. We must recall all that eventful period between the beginning of the Great Rebellion and the Revolution of 1688, with all its persecutions and its suffering, its social disorders and its political convulsions, and its great questions of liberty of conscience and constitutional right, when the blood of Englishmen was poured out like water, and

men staked their lives upon their political opinions and their religious creeds.

We must recall all these great elements of European and English history, if we would realize the spirit of the age which sent forth the men who founded the colonies of America, and gave them the character of States. It was an age of ambitious achievement and daring adventure, an age in which the minds of men had been deeply agitated, and society had been violently broken into parties representing every shade of political opinion, and into sects holding every variety of ecclesiastical doctrine. Well might the unbroken silence and the deep repose of the distant shores and the boundless forests of the New World, attract the thoughts of such an age. Its vastness gave assurance that there was room enough for all opinions and all creeds. Well then might the men of that day seek to settle, far away from the turmoil, the violence, and the opposition which harassed them at home, new States with which they might identify their names and their fame; new States in which they might try their political theories, or at least hold them in peace; new States where the fanatic might find the power he so wildly craved, and the persecuted might find the rest he so ardently longed for.

And it is from this estimate of the spirit of that age, that I am led to believe that, under whatever charter they might be collected, under whatever leaders they might be sent, it would be the instinctive conviction of every colonist as he left the shores of the Old World, that he went as one of the founders of a State; and his first impulse, as it was his first necessity, would be to lend his aid to the construction of a new and distinct political community. And hence we may understand and account for the tenacity with which the colonies, in the very first days of their existence, clung to that simplest element of a State, the integrity of their territorial limits. It was the source of frequent disputes, jealousies, and contentions, and sometimes almost led to a conflict of arms.

Nor did South Carolina form any exception to this law of their emigration, which controlled the settlement of her sister colonies.

When the great soul of Coligny, oppressed with sad foreboding and prophetic anxiety, meditated a refuge for his Protestant countrymen, it was to some new State founded by them in the New World, that his thoughts turned for their asylum, and it was to the shores of Carolina that he sent his first colony. Although Ribauld and Laudoniere left no trace

behind them but a name for the soil and a romantic fame for themselves, yet their expedition affords too correct an illustration of the spirit and the objects of the earliest settlements of the country, to be entirely overlooked. And, as if no earnest effort was to lose its reward, as if no generous prayer, no deep yearning of the human heart, was to go unanswered by Heaven, here at last, after long years had passed, did the children of Coligny's beloved Huguenots find a refuge, and here have their children's children won honor and wealth, and the praise of a pure and unselfish life.

And when, at last, after the lapse of near a century, the English colony came to the shores of Carolina, under William Sayle, they, too, came emphatically to found a State, with peculiar laws, with a local government and a recognized territory, and they came with a written constitution in their hands. The charter to the Proprietors of Carolina granted as ample powers as that to Sir Humphrey Gilbert I have already quoted. And they seem not to have been indisposed to exercise them to the fullest extent. Although it may be true, therefore, as has been so pithily and admirably stated by one, the clear philosophy of whose mind ever flows in a bright, and deep, and graceful stream of earnest thought, "that settlement of South Carolina was begun as an investment,"* I think it equally clear that it was an investment in a State, and that the profits of that investment were to accrue from the value which the prosperity, the population, the power, the social order, and the political success of the new State was to give to the wide domain of its proprietors.

The character of the men who composed the company of her founders, is itself a still further guarantee that sordid gain was not the only motive of her settlement. It may have had its influence, and that a large one, as the desire of gold and of gain more or less mingled with the other elements of the emigration to all the colonies; but it was not the sole motive, and there was also something higher and better. Every one of the proprietors were men of talents, of great consideration, and commanding position. Two of them, especially, occupy a very prominent place in history. Shaftesbury and Clarendon were both scholars, philosophers, and statesmen. The one was the author of the Habeas Corpus Act, the other was the author of the History of the Great Rebellion. Both had borne the burdens and the responsibilities of office. Both had experienced the embarrassments, the imperfections, and the in-

* See Oration of W. H. Trescott, before Historical Society, 19th May, 1839.

adequacy of all existing government. The minds of both had, doubtless, long dwelt on conceptions of a more perfect government, and theories of a more perfect constitution. In the characters of both, then, I think we have ample assurance that, in the settlement of our State, its founders did not only engage in a commercial adventure, but also undertook a philosophical achievement. They not only sent their colonists to America with the fundamental constitutions in their hands, but in the obstinacy with which they persisted in requiring the colony to adhere to them, we have abundant evidence that these constitutions were not merely dictated by a capricious whim, or a passing fancy, but were part of a well-considered and deeply-cherished project, and one which was not to be lightly abandoned. They finally so disgusted the people of Carolina with their unreasonable demands, in this and in other particulars, that the colony rose in rebellion, and got rid of "fundamental constitutions," "new regulations," and proprietors themselves, all at a stroke. So our State, which in later days has been reproached as the land of political abstractions, was thus, in her earliest settlement, the scene of a political experiment. The experiment failed, and these famous constitutions were never observed, but they no less clearly demonstrate the proposition I have endeavored to maintain, that in common with the founders of all the other colonies, the proprietors of South Carolina undertook to establish a State. And this was the first cause of what we are considering, the present sovereignty of the State.

Another cause which contributed to the political individuality of the several colonies in their early history, is to be found in their "local circumstances;" a phrase which became well known afterward in the disputes with England. It is not my purpose to investigate the "local circumstances" which led to our separation from the mother-country. It is with the independence of the States of each other, and not with their independence of England, that we are now concerned. But as the local circumstances which separated us from the British empire might nearly all be embraced in the words "the broad Atlantic," so might the local circumstances of their early history, which separated one State from another State, be comprised in the words, "the trackless forest."

Each separate colony when it reached the wild and desolate coast, had to cut a space and foothold for itself out of the dense primeval forest—a forest which had already swallowed up more than one band of hardy emigrants, with the power and the silence of the sea, and leaving no more trace behind.

On the side of the land this trackless forest, filled with scattered bands of cruel, fierce and treacherous savages, encompassed the colony on every side, and for a long time shut it up in a complete and absolute isolation. While on the side of the sea, ships were few, the coast was unknown, the navigation was difficult. Each colony, therefore, was compelled by necessity to pursue its own individual and peculiar policy, to follow the dictates of its own judgment in the administration of its public affairs, to look to its own courage, strength, prudence, and vigilance, to avert the dangers which menaced it, and to its own industry, frugality, and enterprise, to provide the supplies which were necessary. So important do I consider the difficulty of communication between the colonies, as an effective cause in shaping the political individuality of the States, that I am inclined to believe that if this age of scientific invention had commenced two centuries ago, and the power of steam, crushing the strength of the forest under its iron heel, and dashing the grasp of the waves from its crest, had accompanied the first settlers to their new homes, we should never have witnessed that system of independent States which we now possess. And if our country, as the home of one section of the great Anglo-Saxon race, is to play that great part on the theatre of history and in the progress of the world, which we sometimes, perhaps too boastfully, claim for her, then possibly it may not be irreverent or presumptuous to believe (I say it with hesitation) that in the wise providence of Heaven, these wonderful powers of modern science were withheld until the scheme of our confederated government was completed, and then given to the world to aid our progress and crown our career.

But a third, and perhaps the most powerful and efficient cause of the political individuality of the States, will be found in the distinct and independent history through which each colony was conducted. It bound the people of each colony more closely among themselves, it separated them more entirely from their neighbors. Taking, for example, the history of our own State: it began with the first hour in which they spread their sails for their long and dangerous voyage. And when they had found their haven and reached the shore, they were met by the uplifted tomahawk of the savage, and the deadly diseases of an untried climate, more fatal than the Indian's hatchet. They found themselves in a wilderness, far from home, surrounded by savage enemies, in a strange climate, on an unknown soil, with the giant forest before them,

and little else to help them but the axes on their shoulders and the weapons in their hands. How quickly and sharply must the bonds of brotherhood have been welded? How much were they to each other, how little was all the rest of the world to them? And this was but a type of what was to follow. For as the settlement was begun in loneliness, in difficulty, privation, anxiety, and danger, so was it continued amidst weary labors, deadly sickness, sharp suffering, harassing conflicts and incessant wars, encountered with the energy of a desperate courage, and borne with the patience of a necessary fortitude. These are the necessities which develop the powers of government, and these the circumstances which plant that government in the soil, and give to it a local life and character. And the government which these necessities brought into life and action, was called upon to exercise all the highest powers of sovereignty. They punished crime and administered justice, they imposed taxes and regulated trade, they made war and concluded peace with the Indians, they raised armies and fought battles with the Spaniards, they armed ships and captured prizes from the pirates, they made laws and created offices. All this, it is true, was done on a very narrow scale of action, but it was done with dignity and earnestness, with energy and persistence, and chiefly on their own responsibility and from their own resources.

Thus the history of the colony went on, growing wider in its extent and stronger in its power to unite and harmonize its people, up to the time when the proprietary government was abolished, and it entered upon a new career of activity, enterprise, and prosperity, under the immediate auspices of the Crown and Parliament. But the Crown and Parliament found a people deeply imbued by their history with the spirit of self-government and self-reliance—a people led by veterans in the performance of public service, and in the administration of public law, who had borne the brunt of many a conflict and carried the scars of an honorable warfare—a people who would do them homage and pay them allegiance and give them affection, but would give them little of submission besides. Their firm temper and determined will—the life of a commonwealth within them—soon developed itself in another revolution, wider and deeper than the last, in which the rule of Great Britain was shaken off forever, the independence of the thirteen colonies was declared, and they stood before the world, both technically and practically, each a sovereign and independent State. As sovereign States they entered into mutual alliance.

As sovereign States they waged the unequal conflict of the Revolution. As such they triumphed and came out of the conflict, with, indeed, a warmer affection and a broader sympathy for each other, with a higher sense of their obligations, and a better knowledge of their historical relations to each other, but with a consciousness of individual life, and a self-centred strength, deeper and stronger than before.

To state, then, in a few words, the result of this inquiry into the history of the sovereignty of the States, we may say that to these three great elements of our history—1. The original purpose of the founders of the colonies. 2. Their own local circumstances. 3. Their separate, distinct, and independent histories—are we to trace this remarkable feature of our political structure. Minor causes will, upon examination, doubtless be found to have contributed to the same result ; but these are the chief and the most important. As the result of these united causes, as I have endeavored to portray them, and as the special fruit of colonial times, do we have that rich product of our political history and that peculiar form of our national strength, the sovereignty of each confederate State, which is, I believe, the best, the most conservative, and the strongest institution we possess.

When the American Revolution was ended, and peace had begun, then came those august conventions, those solemn deliberations and anxious debates, which issued in the adoption of the first Articles of Confederation, and afterward in our present Federal Constitution. And the establishment of the American Confederacy is the great epoch of our history. It threw a flood of light on the past ; it sent its beams far into the future. As the great cathedral of modern Rome consumed, in building, many long years of weary toil and painful effort, and on some carnival night a light is seen to glimmer at some dim point of the shadowy structure, and then another light flashes out, and another, and another, and now the swift flashes spring from point to point, from angle to angle, from arch to arch, from wall to roof, from roof to dome, from height to height up to the topmost ridge, and at last the wondrous pile stands grandly out, a living glory of sculptured light, so are there passages in history which seem to illuminate whole centuries of the past, and to bathe them in the glow of a mighty purpose ; so, do I think, does the establishment of the American Confederacy on the basis of the sovereignty of the States seem to illuminate all the weary years of our early settlements and our colonial history, as years of which the

grand conception of a powerful yet conservative confederation of sovereign and independent States is the sublime result.

And this law of our colonial development has not only controlled the history of the original thirteen States, but like the law of crystallization in chemical substances, has been the law of our territorial accretion and our national expansion. After the Revolution, Maine, and Vermont, and Tennessee, and Kentucky, are soon admitted into the Union, with all the rights and privileges of the original States. When Virginia cedes her vast domain to the Federal Government, she annexes to her grant an express condition that it shall be formed into Republican States. When Texas is acquired by treaty, it is divided into States. When California is annexed by conquest, the flag of a State soon waves over its golden streams and its mines of treasure. And now, from the broad Atlantic to the bright Pacific, the crystal cleavage is fast shooting its lines of growth and power, across the dark spaces that intervene, is fast tracing out the limits of new States, and carrying with it the brilliant light of wholesome knowledge, individual intelligence, social strength, conservative institutions, and a generous civilization, is fast shaping for the brow of the New World on its most fertile plains and amid its grandest scenes, a noble crown of wise, prosperous, and powerful States.

I have said that perhaps we might find in the brief history of South Carolina, the development of great principles of national life and constitutional law, which may well engage our thoughts, and arrest our attention. And in the history of the sovereignty of the State, we find an illustration.

There is no more curious and instructive feature of the geography of the world, than its division into countries, kingdoms, states, and empires, which are the homes of political communities, differing from each other as distinctly as one man differs from another, governing themselves according to their peculiar laws, and by their own social strength, and permitting no stranger to intrude into the administration of their affairs, or to violate the sanctity of their soil.

Now, the law of social life which has developed the sovereignty of the States, is the same as that which has caused this segregation of nations and their self-government.

Leaving out of view the strong arm of conquest, they both proceed upon the great law of human sympathy. The sympathies of men do not reach beyond the pale of their common knowledge, their common welfare, and their common histories. Mankind have instinctively felt that it was not safe to take

into their counsels those who could not sympathize with them, nor to intrust the powers of government to those who could not feel with them. And this instinct is based upon the broadest principles of a true philosophy. For the great qualification for counsel and for government is wisdom. And wisdom is the result of a comparison of knowledge. And there are large and precious stores of knowledge, which can only come by actual contact, and through the instincts and affections. As only he, therefore, who has actually stood upon the soil of a country, has traversed its plains, has followed the course of its rivers, and climbed its mountains, who has felt the breath of its climate, has walked under its suns and slept under its nights, can ever understand the true geography of a country, the character of its surface, the aspect of its scenery, and the qualities of its climate; so only he who has been rocked in the cradle of a country's institutions, who has had his hopes revived, his fears allayed, and his confidence established, by their presence and their strength, can ever know their value; so only he who has stood in the actual presence of a people, has come into actual contact with their social condition, and has stood under the influence of their social agitations and their political movements, can ever understand the aspect of their affairs, the bearing of their progress, or the necessities of their history. As only the mother can ever know the eager joy and unfathomable yearnings of a mother's love, so only the children of the soil can ever feel the mysterious magic of home and fatherland. As only he whose life has been strengthened and ennobled by the love of a mother, upon whose shoulder he has leaned his weary head for comfort and for counsel, and then gone to his work and to his duty, with his energies refreshed and his motives higher and purer, can ever understand the sheltering affection, the jealous carefulness, and the holy wisdom of the heart of such a son. So only he who has strained his country to his bosom in a close and strong embrace, who has felt the throbs of her great heart, has held it so close that he could feel its slightest flutter and hear its softest murmur, has felt it beat fully and freely against its own, has felt it beat wildly and tumultuously with its unbridled impulses and its stormy passions, has felt it beat slowly, solemnly, and grandly, with its wants, its hopes, and its affections, can ever know how to protect, and serve, and honor her. When strangers undertake the task their very kindness is cruelty, and their most elaborate wisdom the supremest folly.

It is this which makes the liberty of self-government, within the limits of our sectional interests, our social sympathies, and our political fellowship, the most precious of all liberties—that elementary liberty to which all nations have instinctively clung, and in whose sacred name so many crimes have been committed—so many follies have been perpetrated. This it is which makes the idea of “the solidarity of human rights,” so vauntingly proclaimed by the Hungarian orator, who not long since preached through our land a political crusade against the established governments of Europe, the craziest notion that ever troubled the brain of a dreaming enthusiast, or was coined into the phrases of a specious rhetorician. It is this which lifts the doctrine of non-intervention among nations from the position of a mere maxim of political prudence, to the place of a great principle of historical law and international justice. And it is this which makes the sovereignty of the State so valuable an inheritance to us.

Thus, then, have I endeavored to trace the origin of the sovereignty of the State, and to suggest its importance. And as we are having a long talk together about the dear old Commonwealth, let us dwell for a moment upon two characteristics, which I think may be justly claimed for her. One of these I would discuss for her defence; the other, I would mention for our own profit as an admitted fact of history. When, in the political controversies which have arisen in the country, the arguments of the State, as represented by the advocates of her principles and the defenders of her interests, could not be answered, she has been met by the easy sneer that she deals in abstractions. And yet, if there is any quality more prominent than the rest in her history, it is her strong common sense. I do not mean to insist that this quality has been displayed in all the details of her minor legislation, for this would lead to endless dispute; but I mean that in all the great questions of constitutional law, political organization, and social policy, which have arisen out of her domestic government and her federal relations, this quality of a strong common sense has been most strikingly manifested. For, what is common sense? It is called common sense not because it is a common possession of common men; not because it appeals to the vulgar motives and the meaner rules of conduct, which, with a biting sarcasm, such a definition would imply are the common motives of mankind. But it is so called, because as it refers to statesmanship, it is the application of the modes of reasoning, and the rules of conduct which we apply to the affairs of common life—to the

solution of the great problems of political action and social law. It is that faculty of the mind which with the swiftness and power of an electric current, reduces a question to the original elements which enter into its construction, examines with searching tests their nature and their affinities, and promptly returns the answer which solves the difficulty. It is the endowment of a mind of such width and strength as to be able to carry in its thoughts the complicated and comprehensive principles of public law and national action, as easily and as steadily as we carry in our minds the rules and the maxims of common life. It is the habit of a mind which is so constantly and clearly familiar with the great laws and principles of moral and political science, that it instinctively flashes through the intricacies of a question of practical legislation or public conduct, and with scarcely the consciousness of a process of reasoning, forms its judgment and decides its course. It resembles the poetic faculty in the swiftness and power of its analysis and the clearness of its perceptions, but it differs from it in this, that while the poet constructs the conceptions of his genius by the standards of his ideal world, the statesman of common sense builds with the rude and imperfect materials of practical life. The poet builds as he wills, the man of common sense builds as he can. They both employ the same powers, but they are occupied with different subjects. They both analyze the same principles, but they use them for different purposes. As in common life not one, but many considerations and many motives combine to determine our daily conduct, so the statesman of common sense views every question in its concrete combinations and its varied relations, and determines his action with a wise and liberal regard to every element which should occupy his attention and receive his care. The short-sighted in common life, and the sciolist in politics, are constantly governed by motives of temporary expediency and a casual convenience and profit. The man of strong common sense, both in private and in public life, perceives the more remote as well as the immediate consequences, and will not sacrifice the benefit and the blessing of a great principle for a momentary gain.

The term "mere abstractionist," as commonly understood, is another name for ignorance and prejudice. The statesman of common sense, is a man of comprehensive thought and liberal knowledge. His mind is full of abstractions, but he combines them and applies them to the purposes of a practical wisdom and a large benevolence. In short, common sense in

public life is that political sagacity which has given to us the great names of history, and achieved for us the great triumphs of national power and constitutional liberty. It came down to us from our English ancestors, and there is no feature of English philosophy, literature, and politics, which stands out more boldly than that strong common sense which permits and requires active, vigorous, profound, and, above all, earnest thought and speculation, but which confines these within the limits of our knowledge and our comprehension, and applies them to the purposes of a practical wisdom. It is this admirable quality thus understood, which, notwithstanding the sneers of her opponents, I claim for the political action of South Carolina from the time when her people obstinately set aside the philosophical intricacies of Locke's Fundamental Constitutions, and would have nothing to do with them, to the time when she established the wise and conservative compromises of her State Constitution, which have been so eminently successful—to the time when she engrafted upon her society the wholesome strength of the common law, and secured the independence of her judiciary, to the time when she maintained the practical wisdom and the common justice of free trade, and insisted upon the historical fact of the sovereignty of the States.

The other characteristic of the State, to which I have alluded as an admitted fact of history, which it would be profitable for us, especially at this time, to remember, is the testimony of her whole history, that no statesman has won fame, and honor, and power in South Carolina, who has not only been distinguished for the commanding powers of his intellect, and the unblemished integrity of his public life, but also by a calm and self-respectful dignity, and a simple and unsophisticated earnestness, neither contaminated by a restless vanity, nor disfigured by an intemperate violence; and all this relieved and adorned by a frank courtesy and a generous forbearance, which can encounter the honest blows of a brave adversary without loss of temper, as well as without loss of strength, and which recognizes in his opponents, not the enemies of himself, but the advocates of their principles and the champions of their cause, and refuses to cross swords with them on any other terms, or to permit the controversy to be brought down to any lower level. Men of other natures may, at times, have acquired a temporary notoriety and a local reputation, but they have never won the heart of the State, nor gained her loyal confidence. Look at the long list of her

worthies—I need not repeat their familiar names—they will all bear the test.

But in order that we may receive a fuller and a clearer impression of these rare qualities which I have claimed for the public men of South Carolina, let me select two names, not because they are pre-eminent, but because I have felt especially drawn toward them, and because their memory will be grateful to you. They both belong to a generation that is fast folding its arms to rest in the grave. One of them has long slept the sleep of the just; the other has just gone to his honored rest. Let us recall the names of Robert Y. Hayne and William C. Preston.

I need not say to you, that Mr. Hayne was a bright example of all the best qualities of our public men; that his life was pure, and his intellect clear, vigorous and commanding; that as he was energetic, firm, and enthusiastic, so was he frank, generous, patient, and courteous. His public life comprises a period of the most intense political excitement in the State, yet through all its storms, these great qualities shone brightly out. His mind and his character were both eminently practical; and as the most promising feature of his character was an "ardent, zealous, and uncalculating" devotion to duty, so was he able to present the reasons and the considerations which had satisfied his own mind with a clearness and a force of argument which carried conviction to others, and with a beauty of language, an eloquence of expression, and a gallant enthusiasm, which warmed and delighted his hearers. He was one of the handsomest men of his day, and no one who has seen him will easily forget the bright and beautiful smile which beamed from his eye, and played in the lines of his lips, nor the outlines of that noble brow marked with the lines of patriotic anxiety, but with no trace of unworthy passion or selfish care on its lofty front. Long will I remember the last time I saw him in life, sitting among our professors on the platform of the old college chapel. His presence that day among the youthful students of the State, seemed to me like the cool evenings of spring, and the memory of his life like the fruitful showers of summer, which bring the glad harvests of autumn. His memory should, I think, be peculiarly dear to the people of South Carolina, for he was her faithful representative and her loyal champion in the hour of her sorest trial and her greatest need. It should be proudly cherished by the city of Charleston, not only because he was her own son, but because in his declining years he put off the robes of the sen-

ator, and the honors of the executive, to become her first mayor, and lent a dignity and a grace to the office, which it has never since lost. His memory should be especially grateful to the women of South Carolina, not only for the pure and gentle graces of his domestic life, but because all who remember to have heard him speak, must remember with what graceful eloquence and knightly tenderness it was his wont to appeal to the "fair daughters of Carolina." It was a favorite passage in all his public addresses, and it seemed as if he desired to invoke the purity and the gentleness of woman to preside over the ruder conflicts of political life, and to attest that the bearing of every combatant was the bearing of a true knight, that every blow was fairly delivered, and every lance was gallantly broken. I have paused to pay this tribute to the memory of Robert Y. Hayne, because his name was blended with my earliest dreams of the hero and the orator, and the thought and the experience of maturer years has not dimmed the pure and soft light which surrounds his memory.

And looking up from the grave of Hayne, our eyes but yesterday might have rested upon the noble form of William C. Preston, bowed, indeed, with the infirmities of age and the inevitable sorrows of life, but still recalling the days of his power, when the listening Senate hung upon his words, and the multitude was swayed by his eloquence. To-day he lies in the majesty of death. He, too, during a life which has just come to its close, was a noble representative of the highest qualities of Carolina statesmanship. I think we are apt to underrate his powers of argument in our admiration of his vivid imagination and his brilliant rhetoric. His reasoning was not conceived according to the forms and the methods of an elaborate analysis and a strict logical deduction, but he drew such vivid pictures of things, men, and events, in their natural order and according to their true relations, that his hearers for themselves caught the idea upon which he wished to insist, and arrived for themselves at the conclusion to which he wished to bring them. But it is as her great orator that the State is justly proud of him. And to estimate his power as an orator, we must not confine ourselves to his powers of argument; but we must recall, also, the nervous magnetism of his nature, and all the elements of his unrivalled action; we must recall the quivering muscles, the tremulous lips, the cloud and the sunshine of his brow as his face was swept by the "shadowy gust" of passion; we must recall that noble form, now lifted to its majestic height and swayed by emotion,

like some grand oak with its branches rocking in the gale now bending with the pliancy of the willow, to the attitudes of eager persuasion and pathetic appeal, until it seemed as if "his very body thought;" we must recall that glorious voice, now clear and strong as an organ's swell, now full and soft as, woman's gentlest speech, while every word was wrapped and penetrated by a tone like the rich crash of stricken silver—the tremulous agitation of a deep and full emotion. We must recall all these physical gifts, as well as his intellectual endowments, if we would realize the power of his oratory in the day of its strength and in the hour of its inspiration, when it was borne forward on some wave of thought, which, reaching deeper and rising higher than its fellows, gathered energy and power as it rose, flashed with a snowy crest of gorgeous language, and broke in a glorious burst of eloquence, which swept all lighter objects from its path, and thundered against the bulwarks of the stoutest opposition, and hotly wrestled for the mastery, and tried all the strength of its material. But though his conceptions were bold, his thoughts earnest and vigorous, and his language passionate and almost impetuous, he never, for a moment, lost the beauty and the grace of a courteous, frank, and generous nature. And now, in the solemn chamber of death, what generous heart will remember aught but his great gifts and his noble services, what voice will not be lifted to crown him with the State's honor and affection, and to ask for peace and blessing upon his name and memory?

ART. VII.—THE DANCE.

1. *The Art of Dancing, Historically Illustrated, to which is added a few Hints on Etiquette; also, the Figures and Music, and necessary Instruction for the Performance of the most Modern and Approved Dances, as executed at the Private Academies of the Author.* By EDWARD FERRERO. New-York. 1859.
2. *An Essay on Dancing.* By J. TOWLEY CRANE, A. M. 1857.
3. *Modern Dancing.* By the REV. S. P. WHITTEN, of the Tennessee Conference.

"A TIME to dance." To dance or not to dance, that is the question! We are in the middle of the life season of the Springs and the watering-places, where the votaries of pleasure and the seekers of health and recreation congregate, and by night and by day are heard the gay notes of the viol blending in the full orchestra of lute, and drum, and tambourine; and delicious melody swells through halls in which flash a thousand lights, and where beautiful forms and fair faces, and exquisite laces, embroideries, and muslins, blend fairy-like

in the inextricable mazes of the dance, "and all goes merry as the marriage bell."

"To dance or not to dance." Who for an instant, in the presence of all this enchantment, would deem that the question is still an unsettled one—or rather that it is one which a large portion of the Christian world has long since settled against the gay revellers, and that its excommunications are dealt unsparingly upon their head at every trip of their "fantastic toes." Yet so it is, and how lightly has fallen the decree. Young children are here, and tender maids, and maids that are not so tender; widows, whose curls sit better than weeds, and widowers who are ever for "putting the best foot foremost;" young men, and old men, and matrons, undergoing the transformations, drinking the exhilaration, and not seldom undergoing the penances of the dance! And we, who come from the far-off delta of the Mississippi, where the descendants of the Frank and the Castilian, ever lively and agile, seizing upon the day, and thoughtless of the morrow, with eyes that speak love, and hearts that warm with sentiment, and *heels* that are as wings, and take them floating in gyrations through the air—recognize again the familiar scenes of our every-day life at home; for never, in the spring-time or in autumn, or when the sultry sun shines or Boreas blows, is absent from the festive gatherings of our people, young or old, the measures of the quadrille, or the dizzy whirlings of the waltz. A time for dancing indeed!

"Thou hast all seasons for thine own."

But we are not going to argue the moral and the religious question of dancing, or to give any opinion *pro* or *con* upon those points, though in candor we cannot but admit a kind of old Adamic propensity to peep in through the windows upon those festive nights in which we sometimes have company a little graver than ourself; and if the truth must be told, and the devil shamed, we have sometimes stood upon the threshold of the door, and, lured by the syren, have even entered it, and been pressed forward, and—and—but let the music, and the floating drapery, and the flashing eyes, and poetic forms, be responsible for the rest! It may be very undignified, very ridiculous, very wrong, and we are inclined to think so ourself, *after it is all over*, but so it is, and we are a reprobate and a sinner, in this regard, but intend to reform.

Still, if we argue not the moral and the religious question, we are going to tell the reader where the argument is to be found, much better presented than we could give it, and it is our purpose to advise him or her to give to that argument its full weight. The second and third works which are named at the head of this article are carefully prepared essays, issued under the sanction of the Methodist Church, and presents the whole question in a nut-shell. The first in the series will furnish us a history of the dance, which will be the main topic of the present paper. Before proceeding to that we give one extract from Dr. Whitten's tract:

"It is contended that dancing is improving to the manners. This is an argument met with everywhere; but it is a matter of astonishment that it should ever have been seriously used by any thinking man. A writer in the *Spectator*, after having given several objections to dancing as then practised, and as it now exists, uses the following language: 'I am of opinion that so much of dancing, at least, as belongs to the behavior and a handsome carriage of the body, is extremely useful, if not absolutely necessary.' Wonder what part of dancing the behavior and the carriage of the body constitute! There is no necessary connection between dancing and either of them. They may be connected, and they may exist separately. Dancing is found without either, among the Africans and others; and both are often found without being indebted to dancing for their existence. Indeed, manners necessary for any other place than the ball-room, can be acquired as well elsewhere; and as we have no use for ball-room etiquette in common life, it is perfectly useless. And surely no one will contend that ball-rooms and dancing-schools are the secret depositories of good manners, which can be learned nowhere else. There is nothing in the simple act of dancing likely to improve the manners."

Mr. Crane, in his protest against dancing, gives, among other reasons, the following:

1. That balls and dancing parties frequently have a deleterious influence upon the health.
2. That this "absurd art" is objectionable on account of the time wasted in acquiring and practising it.
3. It is utterly inconsistent with the Christian profession.

Let these go forth with their full weight, and also the following, which we extract from his work:*

"The modern dance is regulated by the senseless whine of the violin, while that of the Hebrews was accompanied by a noble anthem of praise unto Him who had opened for them a path through the dark waters, and sent back the rolling sea upon the bands of the oppressor. The one was a solemn procession of those whom God had redeemed from death, moving in measured time and regular order, chanting to the sound of instruments of music; the other consists in unmeaning shufflings, scrapings, and twirlings, interspersed, now and then, with the affectionate clasp of a strange hand, in one description of dance, and with still more affectionate embraces in another. The design of one performance was to offer thanksgiving, with the voice of melody; the object of the other may not be the same in all, and in some be indefinable, but, in most cases, it probably is merely to show off graces, real or imaginary, and lay trains for

* In Perin's "History of the Waldenses," the following unmeasured tirade is given from one of the ordinances:

"A dance is the devil's procession, and he that entereth into a dance, entereth into his possession. The devil is the guide to the middle and to the end of the dance. As many paces as a man maketh in dancing, so many paces doth he make to hell."

It then goes on to assert that we break our baptismal vow in dancing, "for Dancing is the pomp of the devil, and he that danceth maintaineth his pomp and singeth his mass. For the woman that singeth in the dance is the prioress of the devil, and those that answer are his clerks, and the beholders are his parishioners, and the music are the bells, and the fiddlers are the ministers of the devil. For as when hogs are strayed, if the hogherd call one, all assemble together, so the devil calleth one woman to sing in the dance, or to play on some instrument, and presently all the dancers gather together."

"It often happens that dancers spread out and extend their arms in order to give greater energy to their performance, by which stretching out of the arms in this profligate amusement, they display a manifest disregard of the holy crucifix, the figure whereof they so irreverently imitate. The lifting of the head and voice are, in like manner, construed into acts of undesignated, but, nevertheless, most impious parody; and he finishes his exordium by a warning, peculiarly terrible to the class of male and female dandies, that the more curious and vain their attire at these indecorous exhibitions, the more conspicuous will be the deformity and rudity of their appearance 'at the day of judgment.'"

flirtation. Therefore we perceive that this Israelitish festival bears about the same relation to the dances of our times, that the eucharist bears to the orgies of the inebriate. Religious processions give no countenance to the irrational caperings and curvetings of modern belles and beaux.

"We object to the dance, because a wanton waste of the means of doing good is a positive sin; and dancing leads to unnecessary expenditure. The dance, and the ultras of dress and fashion, are sworn companions. In most cases a marked influence will be exerted in this respect. Many will be tempted to dress above their means, and thus add dishonesty to dissipation. The young gentlemen must have finer coats, and more rakish, jaunty hats, than before; and the ladies will covet all the splendors of ruffles, trinkets, and feathers. And, now and then, the parental purse must yawn to pay for a new dress, to be worn at the ball, but which is too short at each end to be called modest or decent anywhere else."

To the *history* of dancing, however.

During the reign of Tiberius, in consequence of their licentiousness, all the dancing teachers were expelled from Rome by the senate, and Cicero reproaching Galbinus for dancing said, "He is not a sober man that danceth!" Domitian excluded senators from their seats who indulged the pastime. On the other hand, Socrates took lessons from Aspasia, and when the young men laughed at him, claimed the exercise as necessary to his health. (We have seen aged men and women on the floor in Louisiana. On one occasion, in our presence, near Baton Rouge, Col. H. celebrated his *fiftieth* marriage anniversary, standing with his wife in the dance with his children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren, Henry Clay being present and enjoying the sport, aged seventy years.) Cato, of rigorous manners, danced after his sixtieth year, and old Burton, in his "*Melancholy*," considered dancing "a lawful and honest recreation." Plutarch is to the same effect, and Lucian commends its "comely gestures, equally affecting the ears, eyes, and soul." Addison says, "It is for the advancement of the pleasure that we receive, in being agreeable in ordinary life, that one would wish that dancing were generally understood as conducive as it really is to a proper deportment in matters that appear the most remote from it." Locke adds: "I think they [children] should be taught to dance as soon as they are capable of learning it, for though this consists only in outward gracefulness of motion, yet I know not how it gives children manly thoughts and carriage, more than anything."

Dancing is of extreme antiquity in all nations. It was found in Africa and America. Its invention is attributed by the poets to Minerva, who, after the defeat of the giants, danced for joy. The Pyrrhic, or armed dance, was supposed the earliest, being invented to amuse the infant Jupiter. The dance was an early religious exercise of the Hebrews. Thus King David danced before his people. The women danced to Moses' ode. There were dancing halls in the temples of Jerusalem, etc. The prodigal son heard music and dancing at his father's house. Numa instituted the Salic dance. Lycurgus compelled instruction in the dance at Sparta—but the youth danced *naked* (some modern belles are for adopting the lesson), "pub-

lie chastity being their veil." The Romans introduced voluptuousness, and the dances of Bacchus were mere orgies. Their hymenial dance was, however, very beautiful. They had a funeral dance also.

But the number of ancient dances is infinite. Plato reduces them to three classes :

1. The military dance, intended to make the body robust.
2. The domestic dance, for relaxation and amusement.
3. Religious or mediatorial dances.

The Pyrrhic dance is thus described by Ferrero :

"The Enoplian or Pyrrhic was danced by young men armed *cap-à-pie*, who executed, to the sound of the flute, all the proper movements either for attack or defence. It was composed of four parts. The first, called the Podism, or footing, consisting in a quick, shifting motion of the feet, such as was necessary for overtaking a flying enemy, or for getting away from him when an overmatch. The second, the Xiphism, a kind of mock fight, in which the dancers imitated all the motions of combatants, aiming a stroke, darting a javelin, or dexterously parrying or avoiding a blow or thrust. The third part, called the Homos, consisting in very high leaps or vaultings, which the dancers frequently repeated the better to accustom themselves occasionally to leap over a ditch, or spring over a wall. The Tetracomos, or fourth and last part, was a square figure, executed by slow and majestic movements ; but it is uncertain whether this was everywhere executed in the same manner."

The funeral dance is here presented :

"A man experienced in the art of mimicing the air, gait, and manners of others, was appointed to precede the hearse, dressed in the clothes of the deceased, and the face covered with a mask, representing the perfect likeness of the former. To the sound of a grave and solemn symphony, performed during the funeral procession, he represented in his dance the most striking and noted actions by which the deceased had in his lifetime distinguished himself."

The Greeks carried the dance to great perfection, and the early Christians imitated them. They instituted religious dances for Sundays and festivals at which the church service was sung. Even the clergy were performers. Every church had its dancing ground set aside, and, as late as 1682, Father Menestrier says, "the canons of several churches used to take by the hands the chorister boys and dance in the chancels, singing hymns and psalms in thanksgiving." Mohammed introduced the same custom. As late as Queen Elizabeth it is said by a French author :

"At their return from Scotland, the constable of Montmorency, with the grand prior of France, paid their respects to the queen of England. Her majesty treated them at supper, after which was performed a ballet or dance by the ladies of her household. They represented the virgins mentioned in the Gospel, some having their lamps well trimmed and burning, the others without oil or light, and begging both of the former. The lamps were of silver, curiously wrought. The ladies were very handsome and well bred. They took us, *Frenchmen*, to dance with them. The queen also danced with a very good grace."

These religious dances very soon degenerated, and were from time to time abolished in almost all countries.

The ballet was introduced by the Greeks and imitated by the Romans, and dealt with heroic and historical subjects. According to Lucian, a ballet-master should be possessed of universal knowledge. After the revival of the arts—

"The origin of the ballet," says an English author, "must be sought in those gorgeous spectacles of the Italian courts, to which, as society advanced in civilization, the more dangerous amusements of the tournaments were compelled to give place. An approach to these magnificent diversions may be traced in some of the recreations which are recorded as having distinguished the interview of the two monarchs in the field of the cloth of gold; but it is to the next century that we must refer for those splendid pomps which formed the delight and exhausted the resources of the courts of Tuscany and Lorraine. The actors were all of princely rank, and the memory of these pageants, both at Florence and Nancy, has been faithfully preserved to us by the etchings of Della Bella and Callot."

The reign of the ballet all over Europe commenced in the eighteenth century, inaugurated by Noverre, whom Garrick called the Shakespeare of the dance. He taught it in all of the great cities. The gorgeous Louis XIV. gave at his palace a fête, to which the world has scarcely afforded a parallel of pomp and splendor :

"The lists were held in a grove in which the grand avenues terminated, between high palisades, with four porticoes of the height of thirty-five feet, ornamented with numerous festoons, enriched with gold and divers paintings, with his majesty's arms.

"The ladies were seated beneath triumphal arches which decorated the sides. The king, wearing the costume of Roger, and quite covered with diamonds, made his entrance, preceded by the heralds, pages, equerries, all richly equipped, and followed by cavaliers, who were to contend for the prizes. After the cavalcade, followed a colossal chariot representing the sun surrounded by the ages of gold, silver, iron, and brass, the seasons, hours, etc.

"The most important of these mythological personages came by turns to recite to the queens, verses which the President de Persigny and Benserade had composed; then the courses began. The king was constantly victorious. Night came, the tables were spread by the divinities which had surrounded the car of the sun; Pan and Diana advanced on a mountain moved by secret springs, descending from it, and caused to be served a splendid and exquisite collation. Behind the tables, on a theatre erected for that purpose, musicians executed symphonies during the repast.

"The sports of the second day passed in other groves, prepared as if by enchantment; and at night a new comedy by Molière, called the '*Princes d'Elide*,' was enacted.

"The third day was spent in running *les testes*, when the king, as usual, carried off the prize; in the evening the entertainment closed with an opera called '*La Triomphe de l'Amour*,' in which the king and ladies of the court performed a ballet.

"There is yet preserved in the library in Versailles, a volume in which all the dresses and trappings employed at this ceremonial are faithfully portrayed, and to add to its value, it contains the portraits of all the chief nobility of the court of France, who were actors, as well as their sovereign, in this mimic splendor."

Dancing is of early origin in England, and even in the times of the Britons was in vogue in the graveyards on Sundays. The Alle-

mand, the Jig, the Minuet, and Hornpipe, are as old as Queen Elizabeth's time. It is said by Selden :

"The Court of England is much altered. At a solemn dancing, first you had the grave measure ; than the 'Corantoe' and the 'Galliard,' and this kept up with ceremony, and at length the 'Trenchmore' and the 'Cushion Dance.' Then all the company dances, lord and groom, lady and kitchenmaid ; no distinction. So, in our Court in Queen Elizabeth's time, gravity of state was kept up. In King James's time things were pretty well. But in King Charles's time there has been nothing but 'Trenchmore' and the 'Cushion Dance,' omnium gatherum, tolly-polly, hoite-cumtoite."

The "Cushion Dance" was in the nature of our "pond play," in glorious vogue in the South, and hardly yet obsolete in the Creole parishes of Louisiana. It is thus described in an old work :

"Lady, dancing around with a cushion in her hand, stops and sings, 'This dance, it can no further go,' etc.

"*Musician.* 'I pray you, good miss, why say you so?'"

"*Maid.* 'Because John Sanderson will not come to.'"

"*Music.* 'He must come to, and he shall come to ; and he must come to, whether he will or no.'"

"Cushion is then laid down before one of the 'boys,' on which she kneels, and she kisses him, saying, 'Welcome, John Sanderson ; welcome, welcome !' Then both dance," etc., etc.

Now as to the May Dances in "Merrie England" :

"On May morning, it was the custom of the inhabitants of London to adorn the outsides of their houses with branches of the white-thorn bushes, which thence acquired the appellation of May, and which it was the business of the apprentices and the servants, for some days before, to procure. This, like the sacred mistletoe, it is scarcely necessary to state, was, in its application, a practice derived from the Druids, and adopted by the Saxons, whose passion for trees of every description induced them to put them, or their branches, in every situation in which they could with any propriety be placed, to imitate them in their architecture, and to make compositions of flowers and foliage the ornamental appendages of every part of their churches, etc., that would admit of decoration.

"The festival is more generally known in England, at present, by the title of Maying. In the morning, the youth of both sexes issue forth in quest of flowers, while care is laid aside, and joy and frolic prevail. Afterward, the flowers are strewn in front of the houses, and decorate the May-poles erected for the occasion. Around these the domestics and peasantry dance, and the fairest of the girls is chosen May Queen, and crowned with a choice garland."

But we pass over the history of dancing in other European states, and will say nothing here of the "Contre Dance," the "Chico," "Fandango," "Bolero," "Cachucha," "Zapateado," "Zorongo," "Trapola," "Tarantella," etc., seeing that they are all described in Senor Ferrero's book.

And as to the American Indians. It is well known how the "War Dance," and the "Peace Dance," and the "Scalp Dance," and the "Straw Dance," are conducted in barbaric order. Nor will any need to be reminded of the "Green Corn," the "Bear" and "Buffalo," and the "Dog Dance" of our savage tribes.

Says our author, in relation to the progress of the dancing art in our civilized circles, and with this we conclude, referring the reader, for more, to his account of all the dances now in vogue in fashionable saloons, for which he gives the full instructions, accompanied with about one hundred pages of Quadrille, Polka, and Mazurka Music :

"Dancing, considered as one of the arts, has never attained any eminence in America. The institution of the *Grande Ballet* is something almost unknown. The only approach to it was the introduction of *La Sylphide* and *La Giselle*, in both of which the renowned Elsler achieved many of her triumphs.

"It should not be forgotten, however, that the first ballet opera which obtained any success here was *La Bayadère*, in which the graceful Augusta danced upward of a hundred successive nights to admiring audiences.

"Dancing, with us, is a recreation—a medium for the pleasant, social, intercourse of young persons, and an outlet for that natural exhilaration of spirits which is peculiar to youth.

"The performance of the dance at public assemblies in New-York, a few years since, was essentially different from what it is at present. The time-honored 'Quadrille' formed the staple of the evening's entertainment. The figures were almost invariably the same, consisting of *Right and left—balance—ladies chain—cross over and back—forward two—balance*. Occasionally it was varied by what are called the 'Basket Dance' and the 'Visitor,' or the plain 'Waltz,' now almost excluded from our fashionable assemblies, and the ball concluded with the 'Virginia Reel.'

"Each dancer, while in the performance of the quadrille, considered it a duty to execute a series of vaults and gyrations, apparently emulous of illustrating the motto of Cicero : '*Action—action—action*.'

"The complete destitution of grace, the utter disregard of musical time on the part of some, and the intense ambition of others to outrival their associates in extraordinary displays of agility, were subjects of remark to those of any refinement of taste ; but all this has passed away or is confined to peculiar localities.

"In some parts of the country, however, and particularly in the rural districts, dancing still maintains in the time-honored form of the old-fashioned quadrille, and the antiquated waltz.

"It is among our most pleasant reminiscences that we recall our participation in a Long Island pic-nic a few summers since."

ART. VIII.—PICTORIAL LITERATURE.

PICTURE-BOOKS are no new things. Primers, spelling-books, and other books intended for very small children, were always full of engravings. These were intended to pave and make easy the way to learning. Moral suasion, cakes, candy, and medals, have been of late years added as helps and lures in ascending the hill of science. But all in vain—"It's a hard road to travel." Better tell the child so at once. Better tell him that throughout life he will have to encounter and overcome difficulties, and the sooner he begins the better. Tell him, at once, that there is no merit in doing what is easy and agreeable ; but that all that is noble, honorable, distinguished, and Christian-like in life, consists in self-restraint, self-denial and self-command : in doing that which passion, appetite, and propensity, incline us not

to do, but which stern duty requires that we should do, and tell him, by way of encouragement, if you choose, that it will be pleasing hereafter to look back on the hard tasks which he has performed, and the many difficulties which he has surmounted. But, *more majorum*, always carry the hickory into the school-room, instead of cakes, candy, and picture-books. Children, from one to three years of age, learn the meaning of thousands of abstract terms, without the aid of pictures, or of sensible objects to explain them. Except the names of sensible objects, which can be seen, felt, heard, smelled, or tasted, the rest of language is composed of words of which there can be no pictures. Since, then, in early infancy, children can learn language, which consists chiefly of abstract terms, without pictures to aid them, they certainly do not need pictures afterward. Engravings should be banished from school-books, and confined to books intended for recreation and amusement during the holidays. We repeat, there is no easy way to learning, and the sooner the teacher and the scholar know this, the better.

Of course, we would not banish plates and engravings from works on natural history, anatomy, surgery, engineering, &c. In those departments of knowledge, plates are necessary to convey accurate ideas.

Pictures need to be confined pretty much to children's books. Of late years, the land is flooded with pictorial reviews, pictorial novels, histories, travels, &c., but far the most common and profitable use of this upstart pictorial literature, is the pictorial newspaper: crowded to repletion with pictures of celebrated murderers, rogues, incendiaries, pickpockets, pirates, speculators, gamblers, duellists, and every sort of human criminal and human humbug. Whenever the crime has been exceedingly shocking and revolting, we are treated to a picture, real or imaginary, of all the details of its perpetration. In violation of the rules of art, these picture periodicals commit murder, and all the other horrible crimes, on the open stage, and in full view of the audience. Pictorial periodicals that succeed well, do so, by lending a darker hue to the calendar of crime. If this new literature were not coarse, vulgar, useless, and unmannerly, it would be adopted by the English Reviews, and the great political newspapers of England, such as the London "Times," and in America, by the "National Intelligencer," "Charleston Mercury," "Boston Post," and such like respectable prints. But no respectable review, nor respectable religious or political paper, has adopted it. At the South, we believe, there is not enough vitiated and debauched public taste, to sustain a single print of the kind. North or South, we never saw a pictorial newspaper admitted to the files of the reading room, in a respectable hotel; nor do we recollect ever having seen a gentleman reading in public a picture book or paper. We did hear of an instance of a gentleman being caught in the fact of quite a serio-comic character. A gentleman, sitting by a friend in a railroad car, remarked: "Yonder's the man, I'm sure, that stole my handker-

chief." "Why, I did not know your handkerchief had been stolen."
"Yes; I had it when I got to the cars, but there was a large crowd pressing me on all sides, outside and in the cars, and soon after I sat down, I discovered it was gone. Now, I have been watching that fellow: He first pulled out of his great-coat pocket a picture review, read a little of it, looked at all the pictures, and put it back in his pocket. He then took out a newspaper, full of the most enormous engravings, looked at the pictures, read a little, and put that back, and now he is busy looking at a third of those vulgar papers. Now, a man who has so little shame or delicacy as to do this in public, wouldn't hesitate to steal a handkerchief." "Well, sir, I admit you have strong grounds for your suspicions: but you're mistaken this time. I know the gentleman, and will call him and introduce him to you. My friend, Mr. Johnson: Mr. Brown. Mr. Johnson has lost his handkerchief, and thinks you are the man who stole it." "Ay! What have I done, or what is there in my looks, to make him think so?" "Why he makes out a right strong case; although I have assured him that, spite of appearances, he was mistaken, for that I knew you well." "Well, well! I want to know why he did suspect me?" "Why, he says he has seen you reading one pictorial pamphlet, and three picture papers, since you got into the cars; and he thinks a man that would do that, would steal a handkerchief." "Well, you know the children expect presents when we return from town. So I bought the pamphlet and newspapers for them, and put them in one pocket, and to preserve balance, filled the other with cakes and candy. I was getting hungry and should have soon set in upon the gingerbread; which, I suppose, would have increased your friend's suspicions. I read the papers and examined the pictures, not only to kill time, but to enable me readily to explain them to the children." "Your defence is perfectly satisfactory: but beware hereafter how you read pictorial literature in public."

Although there is not enough of literary stupidity and ignorance, of prurient curiosity and depraved taste, to support at the South, this class of periodicals, yet Northern papers of this character, cheap as they are contemptible, insinuate themselves, like the frogs of Egypt, into every hole and corner of our section. Do respectable people consider how much they injure the morals, the minds, and the taste of their families, by introducing this useless, senseless, noxious stuff into their houses? What opinion would a stranger form of a young gentleman or young lady, whom he detected reading a pictorial magazine? Could any decent person consider a family respectable, whose parlor tables are strewn with illustrated novels, reviews, and newspapers, instead of being adorned by elegant editions of Shakespeare, Burns, Byron, Milton, and the British reviews? Coarse engravings and illustrated novels are suited only for the restaurant and barber's shop.

This vulgar literature carries off millions of dollars annually from the South, to find clothes and encourage our enemies at the North.

We never take the "North American Review," or any decent periodical from the North, but only what is low, vulgar and stupid. What must they think of our gentility, low tastes, and ignorance? We would build up a moral and intellectual periodical literature at the South, equal to any in the world, if we would cease for a single year buying what is base and vile from the North, and apply what we thus saved, in encouraging Southern prints. Hundreds of thousands of poor, honest, ingenious, men and women at the North, are supported by our contributions to her literature. An equal number of the poor at the South are cheated and defrauded of their rights by the preference we give to the North.

ART. IX.—PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS AND SOCIAL ENJOYMENTS.

THE many murders perpetrated by the travelling circus, and especially one recently of a most worthy and valuable citizen, a friend and neighbor of ours, has aroused our attention to the subjects of public gatherings and public amusements of all kinds. Man is, by nature, so eminently social in feeling, wants, and habits, that frequent public meetings are essential to his happiness, to his security—nay, to his very existence. The celebration of religious worship, the enacting and administering law, the conducting government, the erection of great private buildings, and public improvements, the drilling of armies, and hundreds of other causes and occasions, necessitate and beget large collections of the people. Nothing so much conduces to beget kind, benevolent, and philanthropic feelings and conduct—nothing so advances moral, intellectual, and utilitarian progress and improvements, as these gatherings and social meetings, when brought together for good objects and purposes, and subjected to proper regulations, restraints, and discipline. The pleasure of social intercourse, up to a certain undefined and undefinable point, is eminently promotive of virtue; beyond that point it becomes the fruitful parent of dissipation, vice, and crime. It has been truly said, a crowd of philosophers is but a mob. Men collected together in large numbers, unless rigorously supervised and governed, become mad and drunk with excitement, lose their reason and self-control, and zealously aid in perpetrating deeds of violence and crime, which, as individuals, they would shudder at the mere mention of.

Thousands of persons collected together at villages and county court-houses, to attend circuses, without a police to preserve order, to suppress riots, or prevent crime, and with all the means, appliances, and seductions, to immorality and dissipation of every kind, must tend to debauch and deprave the public taste, and to beget vicious habits. The circus performances are fit amusements for only children and negroes. The indecent dress and coarse action and attitudes of the performers, male and female, the obscene jests of the clown, and the vulgar songs and dances of men who have debased

themselves by assuming the appearance, and playing the part of the negro, make the *tout ensemble* more loathsome and disgusting than the Pyrrhic dances and other orgies of Bacchus.

Herodotus informs us that a sense of religion filled the spectators of those orgies, and that no obscene thoughts or feelings were excited by a spectacle which, without the chastening influence of a pious superstition, would have been extremely demoralizing. No such plea or palliation can be put in to excuse or justify the circus. It has no hidden, typical, or mythical meaning. Its grossness and vulgarity are intended to gratify the vulgar appetite for what is gross and vulgar, and to whet and strengthen that appetite by the food which it administers. We censure the carnival and other holidays and festivals of the Italian Roman church, but we know not how far the influence of religion may purify what to us seems criminal.

Let us get rid of the travelling circus ere we condemn the orgies of Bacchus, or censure the Venetian carnival.

The ancient pagans celebrated the worship of the gods with sacrifices, feasting, drinking, songs and dances. The Jewish priests, too, feasted on a part of the sacrifice, and danced and sang in praise of God. The festival and holidays of the Catholic church find authority in the text of Scripture, and in the theocratic customs, ceremonies, and institutions of the Jews. It is a libel on the old church which has handed down to all of us great part of our religion, to charge it with borrowing from the heathen. The institutions and the religion of the Jews are much the oldest of which we have any historic account, and it is fair to presume that the heathen borrowed from them—not they from the heathen. Indeed, the great truth seems to have been generally revealed to mankind, that when great numbers assemble together without rule, order, or discipline, religion must preside, or anarchy and crime will rule supreme. We open the meetings of legislative bodies and political conventions with prayer. Nowhere is prayer more needed, and, probably, nowhere is prayer more efficacious. We know that the legislative halls of France degenerated into dens of bloodthirsty beasts and demons, when religion was banished and infidelity enthroned. Our legislative halls and political conventions present occasional scenes of disorder. What would they be without religion? Before we are much older as a nation we may find, to our cost, that religion is not a mere matter of moonshine, with which government has nothing to do, but that it is the essence of all governments, and when not duly blended with national institutions, governments must go to wreck, amid blood and crime and carnage. It is the unconscious feeling of religion that sustains all kinds of government, that preserves order, and that binds society together.

On no occasion is the influence of religion so much needed as when men assemble together for amusement. The ancient pagans understood this, and the Catholic church understands it. With them public amusements have ever been religious holidays and fes-

tivals. The same state of things is rapidly and insensibly growing up at the South. For social enjoyment, men resort to church, to conventions, to protracted meetings, to synods, and camp-meetings, instead of to the race-field, the fox-hunt, and gambling-house. Man's social wants and cravings must be gratified in some way. It is only safe to gratify them, when religion presides and regulates, restrains excess, and prevents crime. Within the last forty years the South has become dotted all over with Christian churches; and a purer morality, a better economy, increased wealth, and a larger charity, everywhere attest their presence. Men will have social enjoyments, and if religious meetings and associations are denied to them, they will be sure to indulge in public amusements, which, beginning in dissipation, end in crime. The transition from worldly to religious assemblages is easy and natural. How quietly, insensibly, and generally, have ladies' fairs taken the place of balls and barbecues. Young people are as much amused in the former as ever they were at the latter, are as much refined by the associations with which they meet, and in far less danger of running into dissipation. Solomon said there was a time for all things. Surely there are many times, places, and occasions, for social enjoyment with men, however religious, and their presence would not repulse the worldly-minded, while it is sure to restrain them from vicious excess.

This subject of combining religion with social amusement is exercising the minds of the learned and pious protestants of Europe and America, especially as to the manner of observing the Sabbath. Many contend that the true Christian Sabbath is a day to be devoted partly to innocent amusement, and not wholly to religious celebration, and to religious thought, reading, devotion, and prayer. We will not undertake to determine the merits of the controversy that is waging on this very interesting subject. Our purpose is sufficiently subserved by showing that the subject of combining social enjoyment with religious rites and observances, is eliciting the serious consideration of the learned and the pious.

We should banish the circus; but unless the religious world bestirs itself to get up some innocent public amusement in its stead, the irreligious world will be sure to supply its place by something equally objectionable. The circus, with its numerous camp followers, teamsters, performers, musicians, &c., consists usually of about a hundred able-bodied, well-drilled men, banded together by secret signs, and watchwords. They are, for the time, the masters of every Southern village they enter. A sort of Grecian horse, or John Brown's raid, invading us from the North. Their course is marked by riots, bloodshed, and murder. They are the especial favorites of the negroes, and that they corrupt them, and render them dissatisfied and insubordinate, there can be no doubt. A large number of the men are mere vagrants and vagabonds, without home or calling, and desperate in their circumstances, like the followers of John Brown. Such men afford the very material for the nucleus around which ne-

gro insurrection might rally. Travelling through the South, and always on intimate terms with the slaves, they might readily combine the slaves of extensive sections to unite in a simultaneous rising, and do much mischief before they were subdued.

Besides, these circus Yankees carry off annually hundreds of thousands of dollars from the South, and give us nothing in return but vitiated morals and broken heads. Their hatred of us is intense, as the frequent murders which they commit prove. They are bold, but abandoned characters (very generally) ready to perpetrate crime in every form, and rendering Southern society insecure by their presence. They should be expelled from our territory, and never be permitted to return.

Yankees infest and prey upon us in every form, and no legislation is resorted to correct the evil. Yankee professors, teachers, peddlers, showmen, and drummers—Yankee books, reviews, newspapers, and worthless manufactures, flood the land, while Yankee vessels besiege and blockade us by water. We talk of disunion, while we encourage intercourse with them. Disunion is inevitable. It may occur in a year, or it may, by possibility, be postponed. We are not accustomed to walk alone. We depend on the Yankees for almost everything. The shock of disunion will be terrible and disastrous, merely because we have not begun gradually to take care of ourselves; because we have not learned to supply the ordinary necessities of life within ourselves. We should have been practising non-intercourse for the last ten years, in order to prepare for disunion. Our troops during the Revolution suffered for the necessities of life, because of the want of American manufactures. In the South there was ten times as much manufactured then as now. Since we can recollect, any Southern farm was a little world within itself. Cotton, wool, hemp, and flax, were reared, and spun, and worn. Leather was tanned, and shoes made on each farm. Now, the very negro women know not how to sew, or spin, or weave. When we insist on religion as a necessary part of government; when we contend for religious ceremonies and observances, let no man say he thinks it a mere conventional, man-formed institutional thing. We are no materialist. We believe in what we cannot understand. We cannot catch, detect, analyze, and explain, the electric spark—yet we doubt not its potency. We cannot exactly comprehend what this thing religion is—yet we see that in all ages, and in all countries, it has been more potent to govern and direct the conduct of men than all other motives. We see not why, for two hundred years the Christians should have sacrificed wealth, happiness, and well-being, to prosecute the crusades. Yet we cannot ignore religion, the impelling power, as a reality. There is something else in the world besides cotton factories and steam engines. There are moral forces that influence and control the conduct of men, ten times as much as mean, selfish utilitarian motives. These moral forces are from God. We cannot understand them, yet we believe in them. With all our pride, which looks upon a

Locke, a Newton, a Voltaire, a Rousseau, a Jefferson, a Franklin, as mere ignorant and contemptible worms—with all our personal, hereditary, scholastic, and historic pride, which looks down upon these featherless bipeds as contemptible creatures—we cannot but believe that they were made, suffered to exist, for some wise and benevolent purpose. Much as we detest Jefferson, and Voltaire, and Rousseau, and Locke, yet we believe that ultimately their pedantry, infidelity, and charlatanism, will redound to human well-being.

The Roman empire, in its most debauched and basest times, never sunk half so low in venality, corruption, and vulgarity, as our federal government has sunk. We, of the South, had better prepare for that disunion which is inevitable.

In these stirring and criminal times, it is impossible for an honest man to write without alluding to public events that are transpiring around us.

ART. X.—MODERN SOCIOLOGICAL FICTION.*

OUR fiction-monger propensities of a century or two ago, contented themselves with treating the domestic moralities of life. Individualities were their highest game. The whole class of writers of light literature, indeed, from the light-armed skirmishers of the "Spectator" to the ponderous artillerymen of the Johnsonian school, timid, pension-stricken, and possessed of no greater range of ideas than the narrow and almost purely classical training of their age afforded, left matters of state to ministers of state, and humbly addressed themselves to the task of making good young men of the "bucks about town," and visiting upon some of the more glaring absurdities of fashion a light raillery or soporific homily. Doubtless the change, at least so far as relates to English literature, is partly, perhaps chiefly, to be attributed to the increased freedom of the press, of which one effect indubitably is to diffuse throughout society a lively interest in social and political discussions. But no matter what gave birth to it; call it an ephemeral phenomenon, or hail it as the ripe and normal fruit of time—we, the nineteenth century, have lived to a new era in fiction! Perhaps we are a little too arrogant in our assumptions of wisdom; perhaps those who go about mourning and wondering over the degeneracy of modern literature, and avowing the sterility, the parsimony of nature in our day, croak sagely. We do not deny it may be so, but one thing we will assert—*mankind* are with us. This new literature is a true exponent of humanity as it is. Would not our literature soon cease to ponder those mighty themes which lie at the basis of society, were there not, throughout its mass, thousands of insatiate readers, of all ranks and callings, fully competent to feel a deep interest in them?

* The author of this article has not furnished us with his place of residence. We shall be glad to receive other contributions from him.—Ed.

Johnson, Fielding, Smollett, Radcliffe—oh! yes, they *were* great fellows, and we *do* read them a little now and then, in order the more hugely to appreciate and enjoy the Brontës, and Dickens, and Collins. But the simple truth is, that the insignificant themes, gross sentiments, paltry incident, coarse feeling, which once delighted the readers of the "Spectator" and "Peregrine Pickle," now no longer deeply interest, scarcely amuse. Our generation has handed over Smollett to its boys; manhood, when it reads novels, can be satisfied with nothing short of Goethe or Richter, or some other modern master-spirit.

But this new literature, at once the cause and effect, the parent and child of a new humanity—has it stopped with the individual? Having nourished juster sentiments, a more large and humane philosophy, better views of society and its duties and rights, has it been satisfied to rest *here*? Are there no visible, tangible, appreciable results? Let the political movements of the century answer. Some clarion voice, more stirring than fine-spun discussions of the rights of man, has awakened Germany and Hungary and Russia, and faintly reached even the oblivious ear of superannuated, palsied Italy, hebetated with chronic misrule! Was it Sue or the politicians that had most credit, or discredit, in bringing about the French revolution of '48? To whom does England owe the reformation—we had almost said the destruction—of the old, oblivious court—well named *chancery*? Surely the case of *Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce*, so graphically reported in *Bleak House*, had more weight and a more wide-spread influence than all the thunder of Brougham.

Some too conservative thinkers deprecate the increasing power and influence of this new estate, in the realms of Christendom. They fear its revolutionary tendencies; its appeals to the passions of a class of people, too much disposed to be ruled by passion; and it is objected, that many writers of popular fiction, by the extravagance of their Utopian views and the intemperance, the unfairness, and, unfortunately, the eloquence and skilful sophistry, they employ in their advocacy, almost cancel the debt of gratitude due to the better sort. It is insisted, that the storming of the circumlocution office and the slaughter of the Barnacles is but indifferent compensation to society, for the imperilling of the very foundations of society, through the extravagant and one-sided views of fictitious writers, of the negro-philist and chartist schools—the Browns, the Kingsleys, the Stowes. This is a plausible, but, we think, erroneous view of the matter. The same argument may be, and has been, urged against all advocacy, as well of the causes of individuals, in courts of justice, as of party measures in politics—and with the same success. Human intelligence has never yet, nor will ever, devise a better mode of discovering truth, than the analysis of conflicting opinions and statements. In order to attain to what is true, we must first learn what is untrue. Sociology has also its surds. Besides this, let us weigh well the eclectic doctrine, that no dogma, no sect, can rightly claim a mo-

nopoly of truth, and of none can utter falsity be predicted. Let us ponder this matter seriously, truism though it be, and be slow in sweeping condemnation. Let a book be as full of wild paradox, of transcendental flummery, as an Emersonian essay, yet if it be but striking and suggestive, it should be gladly hailed, as an awkward but invaluable auxiliary of true knowledge. In this view of the question, is it so very certain that the world would be better off without the distorted truths to be found, in even the *Mysteries of Paris*? They at least serve to arouse to the contemplation of society many whose indolence or indifference would be proof against the unseductive pages of the blue-backed literature. What though the Utopian reveries of social astrologists and alchemists be unfulfilled, and the philosopher's stone of new-found liberty, equality, and fraternity—which is expected to turn, not worthless stones into gold, but fools into wise men—remains, happily for mankind, undiscovered! In these wild, misdirected gropings, who can say what hidden affinities may not be brought to light? How many material laws of inestimable benefit to mankind, were born of the insane search for the elixir of life! And is not astrology the parent of modern astronomy? Surely the clear perception of error is the next step to the clear perception of truth. This consideration better enables us to appreciate the elequent appeal of Milton:

"Truth is mighty, and needs not the aid of policies and licensings to make her victorious; these are the pitiful shifts of error against her power. Give her but room enough and bind her not when she sleeps," etc.

Let the aesthetical world be tolerant, then, of this class of literature, as a class. Unterrified by the startling prevalence of disorganizing social theories, let it lift, with careful but candid discrimination, the good from the bad, in each production. This large-minded eclecticism—the word is better than tolerance—is an easy matter to those who believe in the normal and inevitable progress, social and physical, of the human race. To those whose reason is calm in the sublime assurance, derived from a wide survey of the history of civilization, that confusion must and will, sooner or later, give way to order, it is not difficult to bear with dogmatic ultraism. Is it for such to be frightened at the mobocratic and agrarian tendencies of the age? It is natural that we should regret their existence, and that we should do all in our power to prevent their increase, and, indeed, bind them up and rob them of their poison sac, so as to preclude the possibility of a dangerous exponential value in government arising out of them. Do this we must, or else seek a disagreeable resort to the only efficient counter irritant—military despotism. With this precaution, we can hail as potent allies of truth, as well the red republican as the most timid conservative, the advocate of an hereditary aristocracy, palisaded with primogeniture and entail, equally with the upholder of equality of property and station. Out of this conflict of extreme opinions, the truth will at last come forth victorious.

At the present time, ultraism in the advocacy of popular power, seems most to be feared in England and some points of this Union. That reaction against feudalism, which began with the first French Revolution, has rather increased than diminished in intensity, notwithstanding the many checks it has received. It was nothing else than the terror with which, in the revolution of '48, the increasing strength of the socialists inspired the constitutional party, that impelled the despairing choice of despotism over anarchy. In England, the tide of popular power has been steadily onward. Up to the present time it has obtained no victory, over which the friends of national liberty throughout the world may not sincerely rejoice. At the very time when cries of discontent in the manufacturing towns were heard loudest, and when writers like Hunt engaged in representing the condition of the people as being worse than at any period of their history, the liberal party could boast of greater achievements in their behalf, than they had dreamed of obtaining a half century before. The corn laws had been abolished; the criminal code, from being a disgrace to civilization, had, through the indomitable zeal of Samuel Romilly, become, to say the least, quite respectable. Taxation had, in a great measure, lost its aristocratic cast, while the basis of representation had become materially—perhaps sufficiently—widened, and the liberty of the press perfected, by a radical change in the law of libel. Nor can it be objected, that while the machinery of society was thus improving, the people were sinking in material prosperity. On the contrary, at no time have they had greater reason to congratulate themselves on the score of physical comfort and well-being, than during the last half century. We refer those, who wish to investigate this subject, to the first volume of Macanlay's *History of England*. It is sufficient to say here, that it is clearly proved, to the satisfaction of every fair mind, that the condition of inmates of the very workhouses at the present time, is greatly superior to that of the able-bodied laborer of a century or two ago! Yet, the clamors of the masses are louder than they have ever been, in the most disastrous years of the most disastrous reign!

The truth is, that in Germany and France as well as in England, and in the Eastern as well as the Western hemisphere, there is a ferment in the minds of men, which is not to be explained by physical suffering. The agitation has reached individuals, who are far above the alleged oppressive operation of the laws of competition in trade. Nay, the very laborers who strike for higher wages, demonstrate the prosperity of their condition, in most instances, by the length of time they are enabled, by the aid of hoarded wages, to hold out against their employers. No, the phenomenon is physical. In the first French Revolution, it is true, actual oppression and unutterable misery cried out for redress, but not till this day has the abstract idea of Liberty, Equality, and Fraternity, taken a deep and wide hold of the popular sentiment. The rights of man, and the Declaration of Independence, at first a poetical sentiment, have received a most

liberal construction and a startling application. In short, federalism, the extreme exponent of the idea of inequality, of individuality, having become *functus officio*, in the inevitable progress of our glorious race, we find ourselves at present entering a social phase as far from the truth as the old. In former times inequality was the idea that ruled in the arts, in philosophy, in science; now, all men are created free and equal. Education is our hobby, as inspiration was the hobby of our progenitors.

The tendency, in past times, had been to undervalue the mass of mankind. A mark had been drawn between genius and mediocrity. On one side was genius, on the other not less degrees of genius, but blank negation of it. Ere the new era, with its astonishing strides in the industrial arts, had unlocked with the golden key of leisure, the mental stores of a vast number of men, whose unquickened talents would otherwise have been aborted by "chill penury," it was the general opinion that it was impossible that any single era could produce more than one or two great intellects. Having, with heavy throes given birth to Homer, Nature, it was thought, needed rest and refreshment! Centuries must elapse before the advent of another aristos, and if the birth were in an age sufficiently remote, it was hard if signs and prodigies did not portend the event. How changed is all this now! We have become almost as incredulous of intellectual as physical giants. Homer is questioned now, as well as his bullies. Give us but dumb-bells and we ask Winship no odds! Is not Byron a plagiarist? Are you quite sure Fulton originated steam navigation? Nay, it was a Northman discovered America. Such is the popular phrase of the present civilization. Genius, from being deified, is beginning to glut the market.

The truth is, our good lot blinds us. We have found a purse, and straightway turn every stone we see. Humanity is, as yet, unduly elated with its new-found dignity, and counts a little largely, perhaps, on future crops of unaccredited heroes. Modern facilities for self-culture have presented us with so many surprising instances of great outcomes, in spite of apparent obstacles, than the too sanguine philanthropist is in danger of mistaking every particularly ungainly youth for a "mute inglorious" Milton. Hence the unwarrantable confidence in the capabilities of the millicn, which is spreading so rapidly. Education is expected to do everything. Crime is the result of unfavorable conditions, and we are gravely presented with schemes for its treatment, in insane hospitals! The difference between a saint and a London resurrectionist, or East Indian thug, is simply one of condition. Boroboologha missions are fitted out for the moral elevation of Australian and troglodyte humanity, while the deluded abolitionist, ignoring the simian features of his favorite race, claims Liberty, Equality, and Fraternity, for the Guinea negro.

Truly we find ourselves in an age of extreme opinions. A hundred years ago, the divine right of kings was still strong in public

sentiment; now our credulity is to be tasked with the divine birth-right of equality! Then the king could do no wrong; now it is *vox populi, vox Dei!* But yet, croak not, O thou that pinest after the splendid miseries, the imposing follies of feudalism! Laugh if you will at the 'isms of modern fanaticism, but remember that spiritualism is better than the Inquisition, and universal suffrage than the castle donjon.

But is there no hope that radicalism will die naturally and quietly? Are Cæsar, Cromwell, and Bonaparte, the *only* antidotes? We cannot think it. Just as the idea of infinite disparity, in the natural capacities of men, perished simply because it had no foundation in truth, so the converse error of equality therein cannot long resist the ever-increasing development of anthropological science. It is no longer true that we must judge of the future by the past. When was there an age similar to this? When was there an age when positivism usurped the throne of metaphysics and transcendentalism before this? When before was the light of physical science brought to bear upon the *genus homo*? When before was the workshop of the philosopher lined with craniological specimens, teaching the stunning truth that dominion is founded on something more stable than conquest or accident? What man who has the slightest pretensions to science, dares, at this day, whine over the fate of the American or Australian aborigines? It is true that a few poets still amuse themselves with chronicles of savage heroism and pictures of happy savage life, but this antediluvian race will soon, like the races and manners they celebrate, follow the mastodon and the iguanodon. A generation or two will, perhaps, elapse before the fossil remains of these dodo songsters, as well as of various other classes of sympathizers with inferior organisms—the emancipationists, the Lake school philanthropists and vegetarians—shall mark another step in cosmical development. I hope I shall not be understood as speaking disrespectfully of radicals. No man, however free from such shallowness, can do so without casting reflections upon his former self. Age alone can bring conservatism, and in this fact is our dependence. Man is an epitome of civilization, and what may be predicated of the one, is true of the other.

The taunt of that transcendental radical, Emerson, is not altogether ridiculous: "Our property is timid, our laws are timid, our cultivated classes are timid. Fear for ages has boded, and mowed, and gibbered, over government and property." But ever since the first French revolution terrified the European monarchs into the holy alliance, this distrust has been growing. It was this which in England disgraced the cause of law and order, with the silly and weak prosecutions for libel, and which, in '48, paralyzed the constitutional party in the unfortunate struggle for rational liberty in France, in Austria, in Prussia. They burned to be rid of the ignorance and insolence and shiftless sloth of wornout feudalism, but preferred rather

" To bear the ills they had,
Than fly to others they knew not of."

They chose tyranny before anarchy, and an exclusive bigoted system of caste before democracy. It is not to be concealed that this wide-spread fear of radicalism has invaded the tranquillity of even our political and social institutions. Much of the best talent and patriotism of the country, "sicklied o'er with the pale hue" of this distrust and numbed into listlessness, have resided more and more from an active participation in the affairs of the nation. A conservative friend the other day read in our hearing the following extract from the "New-York Tribune," enlarging as he did so on the immense circulation and influence of this paper: "The land belongs to the race, and every individual has as much right to a proper portion of it, as he has to life itself. . . . We must restore to the people their rights to the individual possession of the soil. To this end, let it be enacted that from and after the fourth day of July, 1860, no person shall be capable of holding, by purchase or inheritance, in this State, any greater amount of land than is herein specified," etc.

The open and unambiguous advocacy of agrarianism, by a public journal, wielding the influence the "Tribune" does over thousands of fanatical voters, especially when taken in connection with the strikes and anti-rent riots, which are the legitimate fruit of that advocacy, is undeniably somewhat startling, but certainly neither these nor any other of the disorganizing demonstrations of the time, should be allowed to occasion serious disquietude. But be this as it may, any degree of optimism is better than that despairing mood, which has led so many good but morbidly inclined individuals to entertain feelings inimical to all forms of popular government. Even granting that "the wisdom, judgment, and experience of the past are threatened to be thrown down and trampled upon, in the wild, passionate struggle of the masses for party or agrarian ascendancy," the danger is far from being imminent. Among the informed few, civilization is more and more prized, in proportion as advancing science generates and diffuses new and more brilliant lights over the sweet harmonies and beautiful proportions of the ethnological and individual relations upon which it is founded; to the many it cannot but be clear, when they are made to know that to those races which are capable of civilization, whether in the capacity of slaves or serfs or hired laborers, it is the lightener of labor and the cornucopia of material comforts.

Is it feared that the temple of knowledge is a fortress inadequate to stem the torrent of agrarian, of red and black republican vandalism, which seems to menace civilization with a second overthrow? Is it thought that philosophy and science are insufficient to cohere the discordant elements of modern society? Let us not forget, then, that religion, which was present and supervising and controlling at the birth of society, which nourished and guided it in infancy and through way-

ward youth, with maxims of morality beautifully adapted to each era of growth and development—let us remember that this mother of society, despite the furious attacks of those who strike at her because she is conservative, is not yet paralyzed, and still stands ready to do battle for law, justice, and morality. It has ever been the greatest temporal glory of religion to have been rightly considered in all ages, no matter what the creed in which it has been heralded to the world, the sustainer, par excellence, of government and property. "Render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's," "Thou shalt not steal," "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's goods," have ever been, in one or another form, her awful behests. In whatever particular tenets religious creeds may differ, they all—Christian, Mohammedan, and Buddhist—agree in this. The levellers, as a rule, have been the first to recognize this truth, and consequently are, nearly without exception, either infidels or spiritualists. Shelley, whose exquisite sensibilities and beautiful imagination, after hurrying him into premature theories of society, were just beginning to yield to the control of a more matured judgment when an untimely death snatched him from humanity, just as he was ripening for her service—the good, the gifted Shelley, in verses whose bitterness is strangely at variance with the gentleness of their author, has uttered the sentiment which pervades radicalism the world over. It finds an echo equally in the breast of the English chartist, the French red republican, and the American socialist:

"How bold the flight of passion's wandering wing,
How swift the step of reason's firmer tread,
How calm and sweet the victories of life,
How terrorless the triumph of the grave,
How powerless were the mightiest monarch's arm,
Vain his loud threat and impotent his frown,
How ludicrous the priest's dogmatic roar.
The weight of his exterminating curse,
How light! and his affected charity,
To suit the pressure of the changing times,
What palpable deceit!—but for thy aid,
Religion! But for thee, prolific friend—"

One more observation on this head, and we close. All intelligent men are not possessed of religious faith, but they have read history to little purpose who cannot find more truth in Emerson's irony than the author intended to convey: "They [religious institutions] have already acquired a market value, as conservators of property; and if priest and church-members should fail, the chambers of commerce, and the presidents of the banks, the very inn-holders, and landlords of the country, would muster with fury to their support."

ACT. XI.—LIFE OF ANDREW JACKSON, BY JAMES PARTON.

MR. PARTON'S first biographical work, the life of Burr, was a great success. He was not praised by the critics—quite the reverse. *He* appeared to think that Burr was not a devil incarnate, and *they* had inherited and loved the notion that he was. The critics were indignant, but the "Life" was interesting, and the people read the book and cared nothing about the critics.

The "Life of Jackson" has no such prejudices to encounter. On the contrary, the subject of the work is the hero of the nation; a man of numberless friends, the most popular chief known in the Republic since the days of Washington. The writer tells his story to willing ears and ready hearts—a wonderful story of how an orphan boy, poor, friendless, illiterate, became the head and idol of a great people by the unassisted vigor of his own character only, by honesty, a resolute will, and indomitable courage. The story is full of interest. It is complete in all its parts. The determined struggle, the triumphant success, the serene and happy close. If it were fiction it would have all the charms of romance. It is history and possesses the beauty of truth in addition to those charms. Its success, therefore, cannot fail to be great. We shall attempt a brief summary of the volumes that have appeared.

The family of Andrew Jackson came to America from the north of Ireland. They were Scotch-Irish of the Presbyterian church. His father and mother and two sons landed in Charleston, and moved to the Waxhaw settlement, in 1765. They built a log-house, cleared a small field, and began the life of a farmer in a new country without delay. But, with his work just commenced, the father died early in 1767. The family were very poor. The mother immediately moved away to some relative's farm at no great distance. On her way, at the house of another friend, on the 15th March, 1767, she gave birth to her third son, Andrew Jackson, so called after his father's name. It has been a subject of much discussion where this son was born. Mr. Parton has settled the doubt beyond all controversy. It was at the house of Mr. George McKerney, a brother-in-law of Mrs. Jackson, in Union county, North Carolina, within a quarter of a mile of the South Carolina line. At the end of a few weeks the widow removed to the residence of another brother-in-law, Mr. Crawford, in Lancaster, South Carolina, where Andrew Jackson spent the first twelve years of his life.

In Lancaster Jackson attended an old field school, after the fashion of the day—a tall, lank boy with keen blue eye, a freckled face, long sandy-colored hair, dressed in copperas-colored clothes, barefooted and full of mischief, fight, and practical jokes. He seems also to have had the advantage of schools of more pretension in the neighborhood and in Charlotte. Whatever his scholastic attainments may have been, he was an adept in all exercises, leaping, running,

wrestling. He was a great proficient too in the science of swearing, in which he excelled every competitor at school, and through life. Nobody ever pretended to compete with him in this department of language. He terrified his opponent or victim by the variety, intensity, and ferocity of his curses. No invective of the most accomplished orator ever equalled their effect. While exercising his talent in this fine art, his hair stood on end, his eyes flashed fire, his voice was like thunder. The object of his wrath ran away as he would from a battery of grape-shot. But then, at the time of Jackson's boyhood, everybody swore. He only surpassed his companions in this as he did in other things.

In 1780, the storm of the Revolutionary war reached the quiet settlement of the Waxhaws. The people were divided between King and Congress. Bitter and deadly feuds prevailed. They shot and hung each other for the benefit and honor of their respective political creeds, and enjoyed all the advantages which we now covet of a partisan civil war. The elder brother, Hugh, old enough to serve in the army, was killed at Stono. Andrew and Robert were taken prisoners in a skirmish near home. It was on this occasion that Andrew refused to clean a British officer's boots, and was wounded on the head and hand by the military brute for his refusal. His brother was treated in the same way.

They were carried away prisoners to Camden, then under Rawdon's command, and subjected to great privation and suffering. While there in prison Andrew witnessed, through a hole made by himself in wall or fence, the battle of Hobkirk Mill. He saw the British attack, the Americans surprised, defeated, and driven to retreat. It is probable that he never forgot the lesson. His own vigilance through all his campaigns in after-years was keen and untiring. The prisoners were thrown back into despair. The small-pox prevailed. Both brothers were seized with the terrible complaint. Just then Mrs. Jackson came to the relief of her suffering sons. There was an exchange of prisoners, and she was enabled to carry her sons home. Too late for Robert, who died in a few days. Almost too late for Andrew, who was only snatched from the very jaws of death. The heroic mother set out a short time after to minister to the necessities of the American prisoners in Charleston, and died and was buried by the way-side. She never reached the city.

On the restoration of peace, Jackson studied law in Salisbury, in the office of Spruce McCay. He had previously taught a school for support. In Salisbury tradition reports him to have been "a roaring, rollicking, cockfighting, horse-racing, card-playing, mischievous fellow, a frequenter of the stable rather than the law-office, the head of all the Salisbury rowdies." In 1787, he was licensed to practice law. He was then twenty years of age, six feet one inch in height, thin, erect, his face long, complexion fair but freckled, hair sandy-colored, eyes blue, a capital shot, an excellent horseman, of courteous and imposing manners, and accustomed to predominate in all companies.

As this time Tennessee was the land of promise for North Carolina. Jackson joined a caravan of emigrants for the Cumberland valley. The journey was through immense forests, was long and dangerous, admitting of no travelling except on horseback, and exposed to the attack, nightly, of Indian war parties. From this danger Jackson's company was preserved by his acuteness and vigilance. They reached Nashville in safety. It was then a village of log-houses. The surrounding country was full of Indians reluctant to abandon their favorite hunting grounds. It was perilous to go a quarter of a mile from the settler's log-house, to the field, to the spring, for any other purpose. The savage was always in ambush. Every cabin was a fort. The rifle was never at rest, and every family had losses to deplore of friends and relatives.

Among the early settlers in the Cumberland valley the name of John Donelson was one of the most prominent. He was an emigrant from Virginia, a man of property and enterprise, and thoroughly versed in the arts of border war. Notwithstanding his skill, even he fell a victim to savage craft. With his widow the young lawyer found comfortable lodgings. Mrs. Donelson was a notable housekeeper as well as a woman of substance. Her daughter Rachel, and daughter's husband, resided with her temporarily while preparing to settle on a new farm. The husband, Robards, was a Kentuckian. He had married his wife in Kentucky, where they lived for some time. Rachel was gay and spirited, the best story-teller, dancer, horsewoman, in the whole West. The husband and wife did not agree. Dissension sprang up between them. Robards became unreasonable and jealous, and they separated. He charged his wife with criminal conduct—procured an act of the Legislature of Virginia authorizing the submission of the case to a jury, and a divorce from her if found guilty of the charge. The act was passed in the winter of '90 and '91. But Robards proceeded no farther. He delayed the appeal to the jury. It was rumored and believed that they had been divorced by the Legislature. Acting under the influence of this general conviction, Jackson married the divorced wife. After the marriage, when Jackson and Rachel were living together as husband and wife, Robards proceeded, under the act, in 1793, and obtained a divorce. It was then only that the true state of the case was understood, and Andrew Jackson and Rachel Robards were married anew. Never was woman more beloved and honored by husband, friends, neighbors, and the world at large. A most excellent woman—not accomplished, except in riding a horse and telling a story—not remarkably pretty, when forty, fat, though not fair, but kind-hearted, pious, and charitable. The testimony of Judge Overton, himself a boarder in the family of Mrs. Donelson, is conclusive as to the irreproachable conduct of the parties. It was a happy marriage, Mr. Parton says, one of the happiest ever contracted. They loved each other dearly. Their love grew as their years increased. The smoothness of their marriage life was without a ripple. Whatever

he might be to others, to his wife Jackson was always gentle; kind, and patient. Woe to the man that dared to whisper aught against her fair fame; for such pistols were always ready. It was the unpardonable sin.

Jackson was solicitor of the district—not a pleasant post in a border country. When he prosecuted the public enemy he made a private foe. All the scoundrels of the community were arrayed against him. But the solicitor was not a man to shrink from duty from any such considerations as these. His hand was always ready to keep his head. He had a full share of rough and tumble fights. "Now," said he, one day, when occupant of the White-House, to a friend who expected to be attacked for supporting the Administration, "Now, Mr. B., if any one assails you, I know you'll fight him with that big black stick. You'll aim right for his head. Well, sir, ten chances to one he'll ward it off; and if you do hit him, you won't bring him down. No, sir," taking the stick in his own hands, "you hold the stick *so*, and punch him in the stomach, and you'll drop him. I'll tell you how I found that out. When I was a young man, practising law in Tennessee, there was a big-bullying fellow that wanted to pick a quarrel with me, and so trod on my toes. Supposing it accidental, I said nothing. Soon after he did it again, and I began to suspect his object. In a few minutes he came a third time, pushing against me violently, and evidently meaning fight. He was a man of immense size, one of the biggest men I ever saw. As quick as a flash, I snatched a small rail from the top of a fence, and gave him the point of it full in the stomach. Sir, it doubled him up. He fell at my feet, and I stamped on him. Soon he got up *savage*, and was about to fly at me like a tiger. The bystanders made as though they would interfere. Says I, 'Gentlemen, stand back, give me room; that's all I ask, and I'll manage him.' With that, I stood ready with the rail pointed. He gave me one look, and turned away, a whipped man, and feeling like one. No, sir, I say, if any villain assaults you, give him the *pint* in his belly." A fair specimen enough of the rough and ready! The writer of this article was standing near when a half-crazed inhabitant of Washington snapped a pistol at Jackson, in the Rotunda of the Capitol, on the occasion of Warren Davis' funeral. In an instant the stick was raised, and the President rushed at his assailant, calling to those who were interposing not to stand between him and his enemy. But the crowd was too great. He did not reach his foe, who was hurried off to jail. In this affair, the stick was raised and not presented bayonet fashion. The impulse, perhaps, was to strike at the pistol; or the holder of it may have thought it too insignificant for the point practice.

It was not with stick or rail only that the Tennessee solicitor was prompt and expert: he was, "aye ready with the pistol." The most famous of his duels was that with Dickinson. It began in a horse, and ended in the death of Dickinson. No duel has been more discussed. Yet there was little remarkable about it, except so far as

it illustrated the resolute will and indomitable courage of Andrew Jackson. He was denounced by Dickinson, publicly, in the newspapers, as a "worthless scoundrel, poltroon, and coward," as one evading responsibility. This, to a man who was always ready to take the responsibility, was intolerable. He challenged immediately. Dickinson was the greatest shot in the whole country. He could divide a string with a pistol ball. His fire was as quick as it was accurate. He expressed openly his determination to kill his antagonist. He is said to have boasted and betted on the result of the fight. Jackson resolved, as his best chance, to receive his opponent's fire, before returning it. They took their places. "Are you ready?" said Overton, one of the seconds. "I am ready," said Dickinson; "I am ready," said Jackson. The word was given. Dickinson raised his pistol quickly and fired. The ball struck a rib, raked it and the breast bone, and inflicted a severe wound. Jackson stood erect, and grim as Fate, his teeth clenched, and raising his pistol. "Great God!" exclaimed Dickinson, "have I missed him?" and recoiled a pace or two. "Back to the mark!" shrieked Overton. Dickinson recovered his composure, and resumed his place. In an instant more the bullet of his enemy passed through his body. He died in a few hours. Jackson walked from the ground between Overton and his surgeon. His shoe was observed to be full of blood. "Good Heavens!" said his friend, "you are wounded." "Yes," was the reply, "but say nothing of it here." He was resolved that the opposite party should not have the pleasure even of knowing that he was hit. Dickinson's bullet had been well aimed at the heart of his antagonist. But Jackson was very thin. He wore a loose frock coat, and his opponent, deceived by appearances, mistook his mark by a line or two. The wound, however, was very severe, and its effects were felt for life.

Mr. Parton tells a number of anecdotes, illustrating the young lawyer's promptitude to fight, and to rule in every difficult emergency; and the readiness with which all parties, at such a time, yielded to his strong will, and instinct of command.

On one occasion, in court, when a case was going against him, and the opposite counsel dropped some contemptuous expression respecting his law, Jackson forthwith wrote a challenge on the blank leaf of a law-book, and handed it to his opponent.

At another time, during the sitting of the court in Jonesborough, a fire broke out. The village was threatened with destruction. Judge, lawyers, clients, people, were thrown into a tumult of confusion. Jackson took the command, restored order, organized the mob into two lines, with buckets passing to and fro, and roared out his commands on every side to the obedient multitude. A blustering fellow interfered, and attempted to give orders. Jackson knocked him down with a bucket, and went on, as if nothing had happened, to extinguish the fire and save the town. He was born to rule, and his influence and popularity were boundless with those about him.

He was not a man to neglect his own fortunes. When fees were paid in sections, and half sections of fertile land; and broad acres were exchanged for a rifle, or a cow-bell, it was easy to become rich for one who was able to hold on to what he acquired. Every year doubled or quadrupled the value of the rich farms of the Cumberland Valley. This was the foundation of Jackson's private fortune, and of many others of the early settlers.

In 1796, a convention was held near Knoxville to form a constitution. Of this convention, Jackson was a member. In the course of their debates, especial reference was made to the necessity of asserting a full right to the navigation of the Mississippi river to the ocean. It was the great and only highway to market for the whole West, and jealousy, not unmixed with hatred to the Spanish authorities, marked the feelings of the Western people. This sentiment, in some degree, pervaded the whole republic, and is the key by which alone we can understand the purpose and aim of Aaron Burr a few years later.

Tennessee, after some opposition and delay in Congress, became a State in June, 1796. Andrew Jackson was the first representative of the new State in the Congress of the United States. His journey to Philadelphia was performed on horseback: much of it through a wilderness. He took his seat in December, 1796, and heard Washington's farewell speech, on his retiring from office. Jackson, and his State belonged to the republican party of the day, and he was not of a temper to be moderate in the political disputes that divided the federal and republican parties. He was one, with Macon, of the twelve who refused to vote the reply to the farewell speech. In '97, he was elected a member of the Senate, and in the following year resigned. The impression which he made during his Congressional career on Mr. Jefferson, according to Webster's account of it, was that he was a dangerous man, and unfit for the presidency. It has been explained by the friends of Mr. Jefferson that the opinion referred merely to the fact that Jackson was a military chieftain, and as such not a suitable man for the executive chair. Certainly, if it be admitted that the possession of military talent disqualifies a man from being commander-in-chief of the army and navy, Jackson was as much unfit as Mr. Jefferson was eminently qualified for the station. But at the time of Jackson's service in the Senate he was not a military chieftain, and Jefferson's opinion of Jackson's unfitness for the presidency is reported to have sprung from his reminiscences of the Tennessee Senator. If Mr. Jefferson objected to a successful soldier being raised to the presidential chair, the objection was applicable to the first President. What was Washington, at his election, but a successful soldier?

Jackson was elected judge and took his seat in the supreme court of Tennessee in '98. He continued to dispense justice in a rough and ready way for six years. The most prominent story told of his judicial career, relates to his being summoned by the sheriff, by his

own order, to aid in seizing an unruly and dangerous citizen. The turbulent fellow, a man of great strength and courage, and armed to the teeth, was parading the street in front of the court-house, bidding defiance to the whole world and the rest of mankind. "Mr. Sheriff," said the judge, "seize that man and bring him before me." The sheriff in a few moments reported that the desperado refused to be taken. "Summon the *posse comitatus*," ordered the bench. The posse was ordered, but with the same result. "Summon me," commanded the judge. "The court stands adjourned for ten minutes." The judge was summoned accordingly, marched up to the delinquent with flashing eyes, bristling hair, and pistol in hand, and made him in a moment as submissive as a lamb.

Jackson was too active and enterprising to be content with following one road only to fortune and fame. He engaged in merchandising, and in a period of great commercial difficulties, one of those earthquakes of the trading world that prostrate in a moment the proudest structures of private fortune, he preserved his honesty and honor without blemish. No man lived of higher integrity. He hated debt, and preserved himself from it at any sacrifice.

About this time, too, he was elected major-general of the Tennessee militia. His opponent was the veteran Sevier, the hero of a hundred fights, of great popularity, many times governor of the State, and the old favorite of Eastern Tennessee. Jackson beat him by one vote. A very important vote it was. It placed Jackson in a position which enabled him to exercise his great military genius, and opened his way to the presidency in due time—a result very little dreamed of by any of the parties concerned.

Immediately on the declaration of war, in 1812, Jackson offered his services, at the head of fifteen hundred volunteers, to President Madison. The offer was accepted. The troops were assembled at Nashville. They embarked in boats, dropped down the Cumberland, the Ohio, the Mississippi, and disembarked at Natchez. There they encamped for some time, waiting for orders and eager for action. As there was no attack then preparing on the South, they offered to march to Canada. Week after week passed of weary and impatient waiting. Then came an order, in two lines, from the Secretary of War to General Jackson, to disband his troops, to turn them loose, five hundred miles from home, with a wilderness to traverse. Many of the men were sick. All were destitute. Jackson refused to obey the order, and took the responsibility. He gathered all the wagons, horses, provisions, he could command, gave up his own horse to the sick, marched swiftly homeward, and dismissed his troops at Nashville, with magnificent sayings and doings. His conduct on this occasion produced for him unbounded popularity in the State. He had carried away from their homes the sons and friends of his neighbors; he had refused to abandon them in the wilderness, and had restored them to their families. Henceforward the people were ready to follow him wherever he was prepared to lead.

The time was at hand—the time of Tecumseh, the great warrior, and the Prophet, his brother. Tecumseh had formed the design of combining the Indian tribes in an attack on the whites. He saw that the red man was driven from forest to forest, and must soon cease to have foothold east of the Mississippi. He roused the tribes from the lakes to the Gulf, for one final effort to retain their hunting-grounds. The war with England came to assist his designs. The Creeks, induced by his fiery eloquence, resolved on war. The terrified white settlers flew to the block-houses and stockades in their neighborhood. One of these, on Lake Tensaw, called Fort Mimms, on the 13th August, 1813, held five hundred and fifty-three persons, men, women, and children. They were confident of their power to defend the fort against any number of Indian foes. On the 30th, while Major Beazely, the officer in command, was in the act of writing a letter to Governor Claiborne, assuring him that he need feel no concern for the safety of the post, it was surprised by a party of a thousand Indians, under Weathersfield, their chief. They had been amply supplied, at Pensacola, with arms and ammunition, by the British. The stockade was destroyed, the people massacred, not a white woman or child escaped. One negro woman, with a bullet in her body, fled to the lake, got possession of a canoe, and escaped to Fort Stoddard, carrying the terrible news to Governor Claiborne.

Jackson was lying sick at the Hermitage. He had been severely wounded in a recent affray with the Bentons, and his wounds were still unhealed. His arm was in a sling. He was unable to mount his horse without assistance. It seemed impossible that he should undertake to command an army in the rough service of Indian warfare. But, like the elder Pitt, he was one of those who trampled on impossibilities. Through every difficulty of pathless woods and rugged mountains, and daily danger of absolute famine, he pushed his march into the Creek country. Coffee defeated the enemy and burnt one of their towns. Jackson obtained another victory over them at Talladega.

On his return from this battle to Fort Strother, where he had left his sick in camp, the army was threatened with starvation. A few lean cattle was their sole support for some days. Jackson gave all his private stores to the sick and wounded. He and his staff subsisted on tripe without bread or seasoning. The nearest approach to bread was acorns. During this time, the general was sitting one day under a tree, when one of the men approached with a piteous complaint of his starving condition. "I am always ready," was the reply, "to share what I have with my friends," and pulling out from his pockets a handful of acorns, he offered them to the astonished militia-man. They suffered much and long. At last mutiny followed. They resolved to return home, and began their march. The general, by a detour, got before them, met them, opened on them a battery of his most terrific oaths and curses, and drove them back to their duty. Again and again the mutiny was renewed, and

as often was put down by the iron will of the commander. In December, 1813, the term of service expired. The troops demanded their dismissal, and in spite of Jackson's persuasions almost all returned home.

Under so many difficulties most men would have despaired. Not so with Jackson. He neither broke nor bent beneath accumulated troubles. Under every discouragement he stuck to his post, at Fort Strother. At last the prospect became brighter. The new army was assembled, and, by the middle of March, Jackson was at the head of five thousand men. It is true, that some things were still wanting. The whole music of the army consisted of one drum, beat by an indifferent performer. But drums are not essential in Indian wars. The supply of provisions was secured. The troops were pushed forward. They fought the battle of the Horse Shoe, on the Tallapoosa, and the Creek war was brought to a close. The chiefs surrendered, half of their warriors had been killed, some fled into Eastern Florida and Pensacola, and kept alive, among the Seminoles, the sparks of future wars.

The successful defence of Fort Bowyer against a British squadron and the attack in Pensacola followed. The British had taken possession of Pensacola. Col. Nichols was striving to make regular troops of the Indians; he dressed them in uniform, armed them with muskets and bayonets, and subjected them to regular drill. Jackson marched to Pensacola, and stormed one of the forts; Col. Nichols, his Indian recruits, and the British squadron, disappeared. Nichols again attempted to establish a post at Apalachicola, and was again driven off by an expedition sent against him by Jackson, and commanded by Major Blue.

Florida secure, Jackson, now a major-general in the service of the United States, turned his attention, without delay, to the defence of New-Orleans. Gen. Coffee was ordered to move by easy marches to that point. The commander with no escort but his staff left Mobile November 22d, and arrived in New-Orleans on the 1st of December, 1814. The whole story of the defence of the city—the arrival of Jackson, the sailing from Nigril bay in Jamaica of the British fleet, numbering fifty sail of armed vessels, the attack on the American flotilla on Lake Borgne, the march of the British troops through the marshes and swamps from the lake to the river, their surprising the American pickets, their sudden appearance at Mayor Villère's plantation, the capture of Mayor Villère, his escape, the alarm of the city, the night attack of the 23d on the British camp, by land and water, the reconnoissance of the British commander of the 28th, the cannonade of the 1st of January, the final assault and terrible defeat of the 8th—all these things are told with exactness, clearness, and vivacity.

When it was announced to General Jackson that the British had reached Villère's plantation, only twelve miles below the city, his eyes flashed fire, he struck the table with his fist, and swore by the

Eternal they should not sleep that night on American soil. Without a moment's delay the night attack was organized, the troops marched, the Carolina and Louisiana dropped down the river, opposite the British camp, and while its inmates were quietly engaged around their fires, in cooking, or eating, or smoking their pipes, a storm of shot scattered them in all directions, and effectually checked the disposition for any immediate advance.

Nothing told in all history is superior, perhaps we may justly say is equal, to the promptitude, the vigilance, the combination of consummate prudence and daring audacity, exhibited by Jackson in the defence of New-Orleans. He found it an open town, without an army, without arms, assailed by the finest troops in the world, troops fresh from the victories of the Peninsula, and commanded by generals of high reputation, with every military resource at hand, and he never paused or hesitated for a moment. Even if his lines had been carried, the disaster would not have found him unprepared. He had resolved to fire the city, fight the enemy amid the flames, and retire along the banks of the river to new lines of defence. And all this wonderful energy was exhibited by a man in feeble health, reduced almost to a skeleton by long-continued disease and hardly able to stand erect.

At Washington everything contributed to produce despondency and alarm. It required many days, nay weeks, to hear what was passing at the remote Southwest. Evil rumors were rife of all kinds. Disaffection to the government was growing strong. The federal papers assumed the fall of New-Orleans as certain, and predicted the destruction of every great city of the coast, and the total ruin of the country. The Hartford Convention was in session, the war was hateful to New-England, "the brain and conscience of the nation," as Mr. Parton calls her, with quiet irony. The brain and conscience represented by twenty-six sedate gentlemen in black, were discussing questions of casuistry in secret council. What these questions were we do not know. Judging from the leading papers, we may suppose them to have been the expediency of a separate peace for New-England, the impropriety of paying taxes any longer for the support of an infamous war. Whatever they were, the deliberations with closed doors were of evil omen, it was thought, to the republic. Jackson was ready to hang the casuists, as he had done Arbuthnot and Ambrister. Monroe was despairing.

At last came the news of the great battle, of the almost "incredible victory." The whole nation was wild with excitement. The casuists and prophets of evil were still as mice; bonfires, illuminations, acclamations, pervaded the land, the federal party ceased to exist and Jackson's popularity became overshadowing and irresistible from that time forward to his death.

Jackson's enjoyment of repose was of no long continuance. Peace with England had even preceded the great battle of the 8th. But the allies of Col. Nichols, the Seminoles, were not content. British adventurers came among them in pursuit of traffic and influence. The

Spanish posts were at hand to give them aid and safe places of retreat. The Indian war was renewed, and Jackson again took the field in January, 1818. The same difficulties as before awaited him, the wilderness, high waters, starvation. But, as before, he came, saw, conquered. Resolved to do his work thoroughly, he pursued the Indians to the Spanish posts, took possession of St. Mark's and Pensacola, and tried and executed the English adventurers, Arbuthnot and Ambrister.

The occupation of Florida, the execution of two British subjects produced perplexity and alarm in Mr. Monroe's cabinet. What was to be done with this imperious general who trampled international law, without scruple, under his feet? Would it not involve us in war with England, or Spain, or both.

On the other hand, was not a conflict with the great military chief, the idol of the people, worse than either. The conclusion of the cabinet deliberations was, to justify General Jackson, and to restore the Spanish posts. Mr. Adams, Secretary of State, defended the whole proceeding in an elaborate and successful State paper, and Jackson received unqualified applause.

It was at the deliberations of the cabinet on this subject that the seeds were sown of angry contentions, which subsequently ruined the fortunes of more than one aspiring politician. It got abroad that the cabinet had not been unanimous, that one or more of them were inclined to investigate the general's conduct as transcending his orders. Who was he? Who was this foe that was doomed to encounter the unappeasable wrath of the successful military chief? Jackson at once hurried to the conclusion that his enemy was Crawford. He had been crossed by Crawford in his Indian policy. He hated Crawford, and assumed that it was he who had presumed to question the proceedings of the Seminole campaign. Adams had defended him before the world. Calhoun was his friend, "an honest man, the noblest work of God." Crawford was the miscreant on whose head the vials of the chieftain's wrath were poured out without sparing. This delusion continued for some years, until Jackson was elected President and Mr. Calhoun Vice-President with a fair prospect of the succession. Then the cunning craftiness of political schemers brought out the truth. Mr. Calhoun was the man who had called in question the chief's conduct, who had thought investigation proper, who had been, as Jackson regarded such things, the secret enemy in council. The explosion was tremendous. Mr. Calhoun's political fortunes were prostrated, and torn to pieces, scattered to the winds. But this part of the story belongs to a subsequent part of history not yet reached by the published volumes of the biographer.

The explosion occurred in 1830. Statements were published by various parties; but with all the light yet thrown on the subject it is hard to be comprehended. There was certainly nothing in Mr. Calhoun's share of the cabinet counsels, *taken by itself*, to justify the rage it excited. He had submitted the opinion that orders were

transcended, that an investigation might be required. His opinion was sustained by President Monroe. But he had yielded readily to the judgment of the other members of the council, and had always, to everybody, expressed a conviction of the patriotism and right intention of General Jackson. He defended him on all occasions. What was it then which excited the implacable fury of the irascible chief?

It is this: he believed, wrongfully as we think, that he had been dealt with treacherously by the Secretary of War; that he had been allowed to express anger and hostility against Mr. Crawford under a false belief; that by the acts of omission, or commission, or both, on the part of Mr. Calhoun or his friends, he had been induced to believe the Secretary of War to be his most zealous friend; that his proceedings in Florida had been understood, by silence or by confidential communications through third parties, to be acceptable to the Administration; that he had a right, in consequence, to expect the full support of the government; that a proposition to call him to account was, therefore, false and treacherous treatment on the part of any member of the cabinet who should make it.

There are two distinct questions involved in the controversy. The first is: did Mr. Calhoun, or his friends, by acts of omission or commission, induce or permit General Jackson to believe, or to continue in the belief, that Crawford was his opponent and Calhoun his friend in the cabinet councils? The second is: had General Jackson sufficient reason to believe that he had received in confidence the authority or permission of the Administration to seize the Spanish posts if necessary in his judgment.

With regard to the first question, it is said, General Jackson was not a man to conceal his enmities or friendships. He gave them free, full, and emphatic expression. Did Mr. Calhoun know the General's animosity to Crawford and friendship for himself and the causes of that enmity and friendship? If he knew, it being admitted that he had done nothing to produce Jackson's convictions, did he do anything to undeceive Jackson and set him right in reference to the proceedings of the cabinet? If he did not undeceive General Jackson, ought he not to have done so?

In reference to the second question, it is asked, by what evidence does General Jackson claim the secret assent of the government to his occupation of Spanish Territory? The evidence is this: General Gaines, the officer in command before Jackson took his post at the head of the army, had received orders from the War Department, on no account to take or threaten a Spanish post, without receiving directions to that effect. Aware of these orders, General Jackson, before he left Nashville, wrote to the President, insisting on the necessity of a different course. He declared that the war could not be brought to a satisfactory end so long as the Indians were at liberty, when beaten, to find safety and assistance in the Spanish forts. He advised their seizure. He adds that it could be accomplished with-

out implicating the government. "Let it be signified to me," he says, "through any channel (say Mr. Rhea) that the possession of the Floridas would be desirable to the United States, and in sixty days it shall be done." The letter, through Mr. Rhea, as Jackson affirmed, was written accordingly, and his suggestion approved. Rhea's letter of approval was received by General Jackson on his way to take the command. He felt then at liberty to act at discretion, and he acted accordingly.

Mr. Rhea was a member of Congress from Tennessee. An old man and a friend of the Administration. What became of his famous letter? When Mr. Lacock, of Pennsylvania, made a report in Congress, in 1819, in relation to the seizure of the Spanish posts, adverse to Jackson, Jackson and Mr. Rhea were in Washington. Mr. Monroe sent Rhea to Jackson earnestly desiring him to destroy the letter, as it might fall into other hands and be used improperly. Jackson, secure in the support of the cabinet, consented to do so. He did destroy the letter on his return to the Hermitage, and in his letter book, opposite to the copy of his letter to Mr. Monroe, made this entry: "Mr. Rhea's letter in answer is burnt this day, April 12th, 1819." It is impossible not to believe in Rhea's letter. It must have been written as stated. But, suppose that it was not written, that Rhea, Overton, and Jackson, combined in a falsehood when they said that it was. Admit that the letter of General Jackson to Mr. Monroe was passed over silently. To a man like Jackson, always prompt to take responsibility, was not silence answer enough? If assent by silence was not intended by the government, was it not obviously their duty forthwith to reiterate their order not to interfere with the Spanish posts? Were they not, at least, called upon to express their dissent instantly, in some other way? But nothing was done, said, or hinted, and the over-zealous officer was left to take his way at his discretion. It is certainly not surprising that he should have become indignant and enraged when he discovered that any one of the cabinet had proposed to censure his conduct when it had been thus implicitly, if not explicitly, approved.

But Jackson's letter was to Mr. Monroe, and Rhea's letter was from Mr. Monroe individually—what had Mr. Calhoun to do with the matter? He is connected with it in this way. He knew that Jackson's letter was received. He read the letter. He intimated to the President that the letter was a confidential one that required an answer. Supposing it to be answered accordingly, as it was through Rhea, or supposing that though requiring an answer it was not answered at all, could Mr. Calhoun with justice to General Jackson propose, in either case, to censure him for pursuing the course of action suggested in the letter?

It must be added that Mr. Monroe is said, by his friends, never to have admitted the Rhea letter at all. But there is little meaning in this. He could only say that he did not remember that he had ever replied through Mr. Rhea. It is not surprising that he should for-

get the reply when he totally forgot the letter of Jackson to which it was an answer. When reminded of the letter, some months after its receipt, he had forgotten all about it, and found it only after some search among other papers. Perhaps it is only an additional fact to illustrate the truth of the adage—how small is the amount of wisdom by which the world is governed, and how easily great men are duped by their followers. Such is the vexed question of which we shall hear more hereafter.

The debates in Congress on the resolutions introduced to censure General Jackson for the attack on Pensacola and the execution of Arbuthnot and Ambrister were long and earnest. They continued twenty-seven days. Poindexter was the most prominent speaker in support of Jackson. Clay made an able speech in opposition to him. The wrathful General pronounced Clay a villain full of hypocrisy and baseness. Mr. Lowndes justified the execution of Ambrister, but condemned that of Arbuthnot, though in very moderate terms. Jackson declared the speech "the weakest thing that had appeared," and pitied the orator's "deception and versatility." On the 8th February the vote was taken and Jackson sustained by a triumphant majority, on every point. The victory was complete. Then the General made his tour of triumphs to Baltimore, Philadelphia, New-York. He was received with acclamations, dinners, balls, and illuminations. All the world bowed down before him. He was the hero of the country, the idol of the multitude, and his will was soon to become the law of the people.

In a few months Florida was ceded to the United States. General Jackson was appointed governor. He resided a few months at Pensacola, and then, sick of the office and climate, resigned and retired to the shades of the Hermitage for health and repose.

But the retirement was not to be of long duration. It soon became evident that the career of the chief was not ended and that the White-House was to be his habitation before the Hermitage could be his permanent home. Mr. Parton has not yet reached this portion of his hero's history—at least, he has not yet published the volume that contains it. We will pause here until he does, with the hope of following him, by-and-by, to the end.

Thus far Mr. Parton has been eminently successful in the performance of his task. He has spared no pains to render his narrative "complete and credible." He collected letters, biographies, histories, documents, newspapers, innumerable. He visited the places of Jackson's birth, boyhood, residence, and exploits. He conversed with his friends, with all who had at any time enjoyed an opportunity of knowing or seeing the subject of his history. The materials which he has gathered in this manner, he has arranged with skill and effect. He has introduced a number of anecdotes adroitly in the right place and time, which give life to his story, and enable the reader's fancy to form vivid conceptions of characters and events. It is this, above everything else, that imparts vitality to biography, and

distinguishes it from a mere, dry, uninteresting, chronicle of events. And it is in this that Mr. Parton especially excels. The tale is finely told. The faults of the great man are not concealed nor extenuated. Ample justice is done to his virtues. The reader will not always embrace the writer's judgment, but it seems to be fairly formed and temperately expressed. The narrative of Jackson's military exploits, of the defence, especially, of New-Orleans, is more clear and impressive than any other extant. No story of Scott, or James, or any describer of imaginary sieges, or battles, has half its interest. The storming of Front de Bœuf's castle is not so captivating.

Mr. Parton's estimate of his hero's character is just, in the main, so far as we have gone. He may seem sometimes to be vacillating and undecided in his judgment. In telling the story of Wood's execution for mutinous conduct, for instance, he says, "Wood was certainly guilty, but then he was very young: an example was necessary for the turbulent and disorderly troops, but he might have been spared; the execution had an excellent effect on the army, but obedience was possible without it." He balances a sentence of approval with a sentence of censure, and leaves the scales suspended, with equal weights in each. He "hints a fault, and hesitates dislike," while at the same time he insinuates a virtue and suggests his approbation. But if this should indicate that Mr. Parton is not so ready as the subject of his story was to take the responsibility, it is the fairest mode for subject and reader in every doubtful case.

Notwithstanding all that has been said and written on the character of the victor of the 8th of January, the intruder on Spanish dignity and self-complacency, the slayer of Arbuthnot and Ambrister, and the remover of the deposits, we are inclined to think that a Roman poet, two thousand years ago, hit off the distinguishing qualities of the American chief more happily than any one of our talkers or writers, and certainly in fewer words. Horace describes the Greek warrior as—

*"Impiger, iracundus, inexorabilis, acer,
Jura negat sibi nata, nihil non arrogat armis."*

Add that Homer's hero was not more devoted to his friends than the hero of the 8th, and not more ferocious against his foes, or a better swearer, and the resemblance will be complete. Think of Andrew, in the place of Achilles, before the council of chiefs, assailing the spoiler of his goods and chattels, the tyrant, the robber, the dog in forehead and deer in heart—how promptly would the hand have sought the sword hilt, what torrents of imprecations would have poured forth, how surely, too, would the goddess Prudence have pulled his ear, and reminded him that the occasion was not a fit one for indulging his wrath. For Mr. Parton tells us that Jackson could always command his anger until the right time came for yielding to it. In the retirement of his tent how impatient would he have been for the fight, and on the death of his friend, how promptly

and fiercely would he have rushed into the battle. Certainly there are strong points of resemblance between the son of the Waxhaws and the son of Peleus.

We shall wait with impatience for Mr. Parton's next volume, and wish him a safe journey over those plains of slumbering political fires that he is about to cross, slightly covered, as they are, with deceitful ashes.

ART. XII.—PLANTATION LIFE—DUTIES AND RESPONSIBILITIES.

WHEN at Nashville, a short time since, a very admirably condensed volume was placed in our hands by its author, H. N. McTyre, D. D., entitled "Duties of Christian Masters."

The substance of the volume was an essay prepared by him several years since, which divided the premium offered by the Baptist Convention, for the best tract on the Duties of Masters to their Servants. To this much additional and illustrative matter has been added subsequently.

The subject being one of the greatest importance to so vast a portion of our people, and concerning the welfare and usefulness of several millions who are dependent upon us, it is deemed that no apology can be required for the use we are about to make of Dr. McTyre's labors. As far as possible, and nearly always, his own language will be adopted. He is a South-Carolinian by birth and in feeling. His father is a cotton planter and slaveholder, and much of his time has been spent upon the plantation. He has preached more than three hundred sermons to negro congregations, has catechised their youth, and administered Church discipline among them. No one could be better qualified to speak. He begins:

The first duty of masters is to study the duties of masters. Ten, fifty, a hundred human beings are your servants. You command all their time; they labor and rest at your bidding. You say, Go, and they go, Come, and they come, Do this, and they do it. You direct their labor and receive the proceeds of it. They live in such houses as you prepare, and eat of such food as you give. Their personal and political freedom is merged in you. They are not their own. You are their master. At the same time that they are your property, they are not chattels, but human beings, conscious, intelligent, immortal.

Idleness is the fruitful parent of vice. Physical employment is a blessing and relief to those whose minds are listless, and whose resources of enjoyment are few. It is no favor to servants to give them little or nothing to do. If you would find surly, discontented, murmuring servants, seek out idle ones. Regular employment is what they want. Good spirits and good health attend it, and that thrift which enables the master to maintain all in good condition.

In the master's absence, the overseer is his vicegerent: his powers

for good or evil are unlimited. He can oppress servants; be cruel and licentious: he can overwork and harass them in a thousand ways. Or he may be one that governs well, is kind as well as firm, judicious as well as industrious. The footing up of the real losses and gains, one year with another, under the latter sort of overseer, will commend the wisdom that employed him. It is a sound maxim: What one does through another he does himself. Masters, therefore, before God and men, cannot shift the overworking of servants upon their overseers. They are their agents; and when the servant's cause is heard on high, his master will be impleaded. The heavy cropping that is sometimes heralded with a flourish and boast, has two sides to it. How was the crop made? Not by machines, but mostly by human beings. Has their work been relieved by proper intervals for rest and sleep? How much night-work there? What of the holidays and the Sabbath? Did the day begin before the night ended, and end long after the night began? How about these things in connection with heavy crops? Humanity will inquire on this wise, silently, if not aloud.

The African leaves his native land as he came into the world—naked. But, in our climate, clothes are demanded no less for comfort than by civilization. Servants should be well clothed. Respect for their own persons, their families and visitors, will insure this in those that masters keep about them. It is an acknowledged offence, and certainly no small one, against decency and politeness, to be offered even a glass of water from the hand of a filthy domestic. And, as to clothing their servants generally, not much blame attaches to masters; to many, none at all.

We have all the materials on a farm wherewith to make an abundant supply of good, comfortable mattresses, and with (we may say) literally no expense worthy of being mentioned when brought into contrast with the health and comfort of the people. Shucks and cotton, which make, when properly prepared, an admirable mattress, are abundant on any farm; and the preparation could be taken, among other things, as rainy days' work; and thus, at an expense that would never be felt, the servants could be well provided for in this respect. And, if masters would try the experiment, I doubt not that comforters, made by tacking, in the manner of a mattress, bats of cotton, or, which is fully as good, and more convenient, refuse cotton, simply ginned for the purpose, and laid between two pieces of cloth, they would, in my judgment, find it cheaper than the ordinary mode of furnishing them with blankets, and would, beyond doubt, do more toward keeping them warm as covering for the beds.

Negroes are liable to suffer peculiarly from cold. Their health and comfort require that they be well protected. It is not an uncommon or unpleasant spectacle to see them half-stripped and basking in the genial rays of their native sun; but a shivering servant is a shame to any master.

Besides the coarse fabrics for working use, it is a commendable

custom to furnish occasionally a Sunday or holiday attire. This keeps alive among servants a proper self-respect, and promotes those associations that contribute to their moral improvement, and from which they would otherwise refrain. It takes but little in this way to diffuse a very general gladness over a household or plantation.

Servants should be well fed. Not on Botany Bay provisions, stale and tainted, unless under convict punishment; not stintedly, unless upon diet; but wholesome and sound, and of this sort enough. Where they are required to cook their own victuals, time and means ought to be afforded them for doing it to the best advantage. Cooking has much to do with how far a given quantity of raw material will go. All its alimential properties may be saved and used, or a large part of them thrown away in the process. The best virtues of a piece of meat may be wasted upon a coal or spit, and what would, with skill and economy in its preparation, do for two men, will hardly satisfy the hunger of one. A great chemist has announced to the world a method by which people could subsist on one third of their usual allowance: cook it with threefold more care, and chew it three times as much. In many a cabin the chief article in the kitchen inventory is a wornout corn-field hoe. With this, turned up on its eye, the cake is baked; hence the widely-prevalent name of that simplest edible form of Indian meal—the hoe-cake.

There is among all servants a sophistry before which their scruples stand a poor chance, and from an early age they are expert in it: "They have worked for what is their master's and made it, and have a right to share in it; if he does not help them, they may justifiably help themselves; they are not stealing, only taking of their own. Equally false but not half so specious is the reasoning of the Christian master who justifies himself in withholding what is meet, and doles out a stinted allowance to those who put the seed in the earth and the harvest in the barn.

Variety in food is healthy as it is pleasant. It keeps up the chemistry of the system. A vegetable garden in common is a good thing: not cultivated in common, for it would not be cultivated at all on the community principle; nor used in common, for then it would soon be used up; but laid out of ample size, cultivated and dealt out by authority, for the common benefit. The servant should have an honest interest in the forward roasting ears, the ripe fruit, the melons, potatoes, and fat stock.

When the Fourth of July comes, or the crop is laid by, why not have a jubilation? Scenes the fullest of true-hearted merriment the writer ever witnessed were of this sort. A beef or mutton or porker is slaughtered. Near the spring, under the shade, is the barbecue. Fresh and abundant home-grown vegetables and fruits complete the feast. Cool water supplies the place of stronger drink. Rough and capital jokes are cracked on the fight and victory over General Green (the grass); master's health and the country's good are toasted, and the joyous laugh goes round. One such scene would be to any one

a refutation to all the preambles, resolutions, reports, and speeches of abolition societies.*

A glance at the servants' quarter, in town or country, will leave no one in doubt why, when pestilence prevails, it is so fatal to this population; the wonder only is, that they do not oftener suffer pestilence: fortunately, not much of their time is passed in these pent-up and noisome abodes. A large proportion of human diseases is bred in human habitations. When vegetable matter, heat, and moisture, combine, there must be present febrile miasma. Bearing this in view, if many masters would survey their servants' cabins, they would immediately go to work, pulling down the old and putting up new ones. It would be a saving in the end. It would soon be saved out of doctors' bills and the sick-list. When cholera rages, whitewash is brought into requisition and sanitary regulations established. Why cease to enforce them when the panic subsides? These same causes, of easy prevention, do always, more or less, work sickness and death.

"When I see a handsome row or group of houses on a gentle slope of a hill, all neatly whitewashed, with little garden-spots attached to each, and nice rows of trees, and neat grass-plots upon which the children can sport, and where the men and women can sit and enjoy their evening when the work is done—when I see such a spectacle as this, I feel that, contrasting the condition of that people with the condition of their ancestors in Africa, or with that of the laboring classes in most of the nations of Europe, we may safely challenge criticism."†

After all, one thing still is to be looked to: no house, of what dimensions soever, can be comfortable if crowded. Morality is very directly involved here. The mingling of sexes, or the throwing aliens and strangers together, in the same house, without reference to the natural groupings of families, is fatal to most domestic virtues.

* Upon this subject the *Edgefield (S. C.) Advertiser*, a few days ago, used the following language, which is in illustration of the text:—

THE PLANTATION BARBECUES.—The social barbecues of the season have fairly begun. The barbecues for the candidates have also set in. And, better than these, the annual plantation barbecues are now taking place all over the country. For the benefit of the abolitionists, we will state that a "plantation barbecue" is one given by the master to his slaves when the press of cultivating the crop is over. It is becoming more and more a custom throughout the South—it should be universal. Could one of these whining fanatics attend an occasion of this sort, and see the smoking viands then and there profusely spread out, the piles of loaf-bread, the bowls of Irish potatoes, the dishes of tomato sauce, the tubs of savory hash, and various other kinds of good cheer; and could he see our honest darkey laying hold of the welcome feast with unaffected gusto, while his ivory shiners gave unmistakable proof of his freedom from care; could he hear the master encouraging his negroes to the onset and offering to each of them kindly words of friendship and sympathy; could he witness the healthfulness of the relation of master and slave as thus exhibited; he might possibly learn to think better of the South and her peculiar institution. Let him not say that this is all done merely to ease the master's conscience and "to tell abroad." Not so. It is done spontaneously. It is done quietly at home where none know of it but those who participate. It is done in patriarchal kindness. And it is but one of the several periods of holiday carnival which the Southern negro enjoys throughout the year.

Again, we say, let the "plantation barbecue" become a custom of universal observance. Give the honest negro as many annual feasts as are compatible with order and propriety.

† Melville Letters.

Let Southern masters look to it that their negro slaves do not fall into the class and category of "the poor." They have no right to be there, they do not belong there, and they will not be there if masters do their duty. It is an old contest, that, between capital and labor. The woes and cruelties of civilization have been great here. It may be called the "conflict of ages." Capital proves the stronger, while serious social disturbances have always marked the conflict. Capital seeks its own, heartlessly grinding down the laborer to the lowest terms. But under domestic slavery capital and labor are one and the same thing. This sharp and cruel competition is avoided. Let it be so, as some political theorists have boasted, that slave labor is not as profitable as free labor. Under the latter system capital is not charged with the care of the laborer. It drives its own hard bargains with him—uses him, wears him out, and then throws him away. Thence come "the poor," truly—the friendless, the helpless.

The sympathies which have their range within the social system—the emotions which form the ordinary cement of social existence—the susceptibilities which are necessary to social government, are found in the negro, and they are to be taken into account, in dealing with him. The master who ignores them, and proceeds upon brute principles, will vex his own soul and, render his servant worthless and wretched. Love and fear, a regard for public opinion, gratitude, shame, the conjugal, parental, and filial feelings, these all must be appealed to and cultivated.

"I sentence you," said a celebrated judge to a criminal, "not merely because you have stolen goods, but that no more goods may be stolen." The mawkish sentimentalism that pronounces against all corporal punishment and deals in moral suasion only, must be deferred to the millenium. It does not suit the world as it now is, and human nature as it is. To resort to punishment as seldom as possible, and to administer it in such manner as will best accomplish its purposes, individually and generally, is the master's duty. Correction and prevention are its legitimate ends. Beyond these he may not go; for anger is fierce and wrath cruel, and "Vengeance is mine," saith the Lord.

Some masters have a code of laws as well understood as if written. Their household and plantation servants are well-governed communities. A tribunal exists where complaints may be referred, grievances redressed, and disputes settled. All transactions of a social nature proceed upon settled principles. They do not criminally trifle with their servants in words and promises, but conscientiously keep a good faith toward them, and constrain them to keep it among themselves. The ear of the highest authority is ever open. It is counted no unworthy condescension to inquire into the disturbances of this subordinate empire, and to set the wrong right. The lowest functions of justice and judgment are not despised. This is worthy of all praise.

But there are masters who seem yet to be ignorant of the social

nature of the beings under them; and that to deny them the blessings of well-ordered society is to subject them to the most serious of all deprivations.

In every servants' quarter there are the strong and the weak, the sagacious and the simple. They have their trades, and contracts, and partnerships, on a small scale; they are debtors and creditors; and though there be no formal plaintiffs and defendants, they have their causes. Oppression and even violence will run riot there, unless the master is what his providential situation requires him to be—the protector, the arbiter, the friend of his servants. He must protect them, not only from those without, but within. The humblest should feel secure in this confidence. Every Southern plantation is *imperium in imperio*. For the repression of vice and open sin of all kinds—of Sabbath-breaking, lying, stealing, drunkenness, immorality, quarrelling, and the like—the master is armed with magisterial power, by the laws alike of God and man, and is as responsible for its energetic employment, as is the mayor of a city or the governor of a State.

It is the duty of Christian masters to promote virtuous and fixed attachments between the sexes, and, while encouraging marriage, to guard it with all the forms of consent, postponement, preparation, and solemn consummation. A marriage-supper is often given. Beforehand the impediments should be looked into, and if any grave ones exist, they should work a prohibition. Let the institution be magnified. Let religion lend its solemnity to its rites; and when once consummated by the master's permission, all the mutual rights it confers should be protected by his authority. Leaving one wife and taking another, should not be allowed.

Servants ought, as far as possible, to be divided into families, and thus there is an opportunity for family government. What has been said already upon their houses might be enlarged upon here. In the country, where ground is no object, a considerable space may be allotted to each dwelling, and poultry raised, or vegetables, or the market may be furnished with more substantial staples, on their own account.* Why not gratify the *home feeling* of the servant? Local as well family associations, thus cast about him, are strong yet pleas-

* The *peculium* of Southern servants, even on the plantation, is sometimes not trifling. We make a few selections from the last Christmas showing:

"THE NEGROES' CROP.—A friend has reported to us a sale Tuesday of a crop of cotton belonging to the negroes of Elijah Cook, of Harris County, Ga., amounting to \$1,424 96."—*Columbus (Ga.) Sun*, Dec. 29, 1858.

"Mr. J. S. Byington informed us that he made two very remarkable cotton purchases lately. One was the cotton crop for the negroes of Dr. Lucas, of this vicinity, for which he paid \$1,800 in cash, every dollar of which goes to the negroes."—*Montgomery (Ala.) Mail*, Jan. 21, 1859.

"NEGROES' CROPS.—Speaking of 'negroes' crops,' the sales of which our contemporaries are chronicling in various amounts, the largest sale which has come to our knowledge is one made in Macon, week before last, by Messrs. Jonathan Collins & Son, for the negroes of Allen McWalker's estate, in Taylor County. The crop was of Nankeen cotton, and brought \$1,909 65, a sum of money which might never have reached the darkies if it had passed into the hands of many a noisy abolition sympathizer in the North, over the 'wrongs of the slave.'"—*Macon (Ga.) Telegraph*, Feb. 3, 1859.

ing cords binding him to his master. His welfare is so involved in the order of things, that he would not for any consideration have it disturbed. He is made happier and safer: put beyond discontent, or the temptations to rebellion and abduction; for he gains nothing in comparison with what he loses. His comforts cannot be removed with him, and he will stay with them.

Guarding against feigned sickness, and whether the hospital plan be better, and how much a master gains or loses by being his own doctor—these questions of police and policy are for him to settle. But, one remark more: negroes chosen because they are good for nothing else, are seldom good nurses. To wait on the sick is not the office of an eye-servant. A lonely, neglected sickness, is a hard lot. Kind offices may alleviate, if they do not cure. There are circumstances in which the humane master will allow the husband or the child to quit even the harvest-field, and minister to the sick wife or mother, and, with a gentler than a stranger's hand, smooth the pillow of death.

Old and grayheaded servants are the heirlooms of the house. It is a pleasing thing to see an old family servant cherished. Perhaps he laid the foundations of the family's wealth, and is now listened to as the chronicler of its legends. Let him talk on, and enjoy the evening of life, and repose upon the fruits of labor past. Cast him not off, now that his once active limbs are stiff, and his strong frame is bowed. The almond-tree flourishes on his fleecy head, the keepers of the house do tremble, "those that look out of the windows are darkened," "the grasshopper is a burden," and "desire fails"—because the old servant goes to his long home.

"Beyond the sowing and the reaping
He will be soon."

He bore your father in his arms, and went afield with your grandfather when he was starting in life, and with those worn hands helped to lay the broad foundation of that estate which is yours to-day. The kind master will for no consideration part with such a one. He will feel his support no burden, but a pleasure rather. He will indulge him; feed him from his own table; treat him with mingled tenderness and respect, and see to it that others treat him likewise. For such a green and cheerful old age, should every faithful servant be permitted to hope.

Whatever cavils philosophy may start, our African slaves cannot be denied their full moral character. Experiments have, for generations past, been carried on, and they are abundantly satisfactory on this point. It is not incompatible with their condition, that they should "adorn the doctrine" of God their Saviour. The most unexceptionable specimens of Christianity are to be found among them. It would be a thrilling page that should give their history; the highest style of regenerated man, and the fitness of the gospel for all classes, would be at once and admirably shown. Not only has the inward

experience answered to every Scripture standard, but the life has been exemplary, the death happy. Facts are the confutation of infidel theories upon this subject. Many a Christian master is ready to grant, that among his servants are better Christians than himself.

Just in proportion as any of our fellow-creatures are dependent upon us, are we responsible for them. The dependence of servants upon masters is entire. How entirely are they at your disposal! What is there which they can call their own? Their time, that precious talent which is to purchase eternity, is all yours; yours the tender period of infancy; yours the interesting season of youth, either to improve or neglect; manhood, with all its strength, is yours; their days of labor and days of rest are yours; it is for you to say when and where or whether they shall meet at all for the worship of God. The teacher of religion can be forbidden the master's premises, and his servants can be hindered from going to him wherever he erects his stand for instruction.

Appropriately, under this division of the subject, it may be mentioned that the church is the only possible theatre for the slave's ambition. In the State he cannot rise, in the church he may. To him the church is eminently a social institution. At the chapel he makes acquaintances and meets friends. In the meeting, if he be a person of reputation and intelligence, he is accorded a distinction unknown elsewhere. An influence among those of his own color corresponding to his ecclesiastical position attaches to him. White men find an outlet in commerce, in arms, in politics, in letters; or in other fields their restless activity may work itself off. The slave is debarred from them all. Those who have preached much to and administered church discipline among our slave population will agree that there is a constant tendency, especially among the most intelligent and progressive spirits, to lose sight of the simplicity of the gospel, and to turn the church organization from its purely spiritual ends to social ones.

These facts suggest to ministers and masters not to give the spur where the rein may be needed; to prove candidates for membership, lest their spiritual convictions be superficial and their professions vain, deceiving themselves and others.

Without "book-learning" the Southern slave will partake more and more of the life-giving civilization of the master. As it is, his intimate relations with the superior race, and the unsystematic instruction he receives in the family, have placed him in a point of general intelligence above a large portion of the white laborers of Europe. It appears, from the most recent statistics, that one half the adult population of England and Wales are unable to write their names. It was of English laborers, not American slaves, that Gray wrote those touching lines:

"But knowledge to their eyes her ample page,
Rich with the spoils of time, did ne'er unroll;
Chill penury repressed their nobler rage,
And froze the genial current of the soul."

Religion appears in its loveliest form where rich and poor, bond and free, meet together, and to a common Father, through a common Saviour, drinking into one Spirit, offer up songs and prayers, and hear what all have an equal interest in. The attempt to make the services intelligible and interesting to an audience thus composed must ever impart to them the excellent qualities of strength and perspicuity, simplicity and earnestness. But whenever this is impracticable, the master, either alone or jointly with his nearest neighbors, ought to make *special* provisions for his servants. A chapel on the roadside should be built for them, in which he and his own family may be occasionally seen, and a stated supply of religious instruction engaged for. In this thing numerous and noble examples have already been set. A chapel—not the barn, the cotton-shed, the sugar-house; for these have a work-day association, and especially when attendance is compulsory, the servant comes to look upon religious services as a part of plantation police, and the preacher in the light of an overseer—on the roadside, where the several plantations may be served at once: this will be economy in many particulars. There are not ordained ministers enough in the South, if every one were to turn out preaching to the negroes, to serve every plantation separately and at home. Masters may not like to have their servants going about and mixing with others, but, with the few exceptions where several hundred are gathered at one place, they put the religious instruction of their servants by the regular ministry of any church upon impossible conditions if they insist that it shall be done at their quarters. The congregations, under such circumstances, are small and dull; the interest inspired by numbers and new faces is wanting; and the services of the minister must be hurried, that he may go on to some other place, where he meets another company of a few dozens; and so spends a weary day without having accomplished as much as might have been done in a few hours at the neighborhood church. If there be any liability to disorders from such gatherings, it may easily be met by an officer of the church whose business it is to superintend; or the overseers, well disposed, may by turns superintend. Where there's a will there's a way. Missionaries, at great expense, danger, and discomfort, cross lands and seas to preach the gospel of the grace of God to heathen Africans in their native country. Shall Christians stand upon a little difficulty and trouble in bringing those Africans and their descendants providentially among us within the sound of the preacher's voice and the influence of the sanctuary?*

* Our friend and former college mate, the Rev. J. L. Girardieu, has in charge at Charleston, S. C., one of the largest congregations of colored persons in America, and is an assiduous laborer in their behalf. Speaking of his services, a correspondent of the "Laurensville Herald," says:

"Such an audience as I saw there on the afternoon of the 8th of July, I have never seen before, and none could see it but with pleasure and satisfaction. It spoke a higher eulogy on Southern institutions than anything I ever saw. There were seated in that large building some two thousand slaves devoutly and reverentially engaged in divine worship, all clean, well-fed, well-clothed, happy in looks, and conducting with a propriety and piety which

Here opens up a field for usefulness, without any of the romance that attaches to missionary labor on the Niger or the Zambesi, or the Ganges. It is comparatively inexpensive, simple, and productive of wide-reaching, permanent good. We allude to catechetical instruction, on the oral system. Here the mistress or the larger white children may be evangelists. This duty lies near them, and doing it they shall be blessed in their deed. Experiment has approved several plans: the best before us is that laid down by the author of "Melville Letters:"

"As the manner of conducting the experiment might be of interest, I will give it somewhat in detail. Having this class before me, and perfect silence and attention being secured, I commenced by pronouncing deliberately, and with the utmost distinctness, the first question, and its answer, which (i. e., the answer) I required them to repeat in concert, some three or four times, or until it was thoroughly memorized. I then proceeded to the next question and answer in the same manner, until it also was memorized. I then repeated the two questions and answers together, until they were able to recite both answers together. In this manner I proceeded through a short lesson, repeating the entire series as often as I added one. At the next recitation, the first lesson was reviewed (lest it might have been forgotten) before a new lesson was entered upon, and so on through the entire book. When the lesson is memorized, an important and very agreeable exercise is, to ask such simple questions as would evince the extent to which it is understood, or to afford a suitable vehicle for communicating proper views; otherwise they may be satisfied merely to repeat the words, without a proper comprehension of their import."

The fondness of the black race for music is proverbial. It is not uncommon to hear the negro on some nightly walk through the forest, waking the echoes with a sacred song, and perhaps, odd as it may seem, giving out the lines to himself. They are fond of sacred music, especially that which has chorus. It enlivens them at work as well as at worship. As he weeds his row in the field, or follows the plough, the negro's voice may often be heard:

"I have some hopes up yonder."

It is rare to meet with one who does not sing. Line the hymn, and their voices will give melody and volume to the high praises of God.

The Agricultural Society of Union District, South Carolina, a year ago appointed a committee to report upon the religious culture of servants, especially in its economical bearings. That committee subsequently made their report, which has been published by order of the Society. They take the ground that, aside from all considerations drawn from a future world, it is the best policy and the highest

could not be surpassed by any congregation. Earth does not present, in my judgment, the African in any circumstances as favorable as these. The whole continent of Africa does exhibit them in no single spectacle as favorably as this. It was the very best exhibition of Africans I have ever seen, and it was the product of our Southern institutions. *

"The preacher, too, was so faithful. He urged upon his audience the duty, the necessity, and the blessings of labor with the greatest fidelity. He warned them against all sin. He opened plainly but fully and distinctly, the plan of salvation, and showed himself a workman that need not be ashamed, rightly dividing the Word of Truth.

"I have no doubt but that his preaching and influence are worth to Charleston more than one hundred police officers. The value and safety of our institution depend almost altogether upon the character of our servants, and the pulpit imparts that character." [Ed.]

interest of the master to afford good religious instruction to his servants. The committee take the ground that it pays, for this world, as well as for that which is to come. They say, "It is the opinion expressed by many gentlemen in the Southern States, who have the largest experience in the case, and are best entitled to know, that religious culture aids greatly in the government and discipline of the slave population; and the strongest evidence they can give is the employment of suitable persons as religious instructors, at considerable cost, every year. The testimony of owners and overseers, so far as we have been able to learn, is constantly in favor of the opinion that the investment is not as great as the actual dividend in the way of improvement." Some of the facts given are, a stronger sense of duty upon the part of the negroes to obey, and its reasonableness; a feeling of fear to offend against the obligations of religion, and especially a fear of being "churched" and expelled for bad behavior.

In the Biography of Bishop Capers, which was reviewed by us during last year, reference was had to the whole subject of religious instruction to slaves, and numerous illustrations and incidents were afforded of Christian life among them. To these, which were quoted in this REVIEW, the following are added from Dr. McTyeire's work:

"The Rev. W. A. Smyth communicates to the Christian press, December, 1858, an obituary notice of a negro on a Red River plantation, Louisiana:

'Ben, servant of Madame L. Davis, died on the 11th November, in the thirty-fourth year of his age, in Campte, Natchitoches parish. Religion is slow in progress, but death is rapid. Far more sickness has prevailed this year in North Louisiana than in any former year within my recollection. Among the fallen is Ben, whose piety and good conduct made him a pattern for all the blacks. His mistress says he never told a lie, even in boyhood, but has always been proverbially honest and moral. He has set an example worthy the imitation of all, for he showed us how to die. When told by his mistress he must die, he said calmly, 'Raise my children as you have raised me; thanked her for all favors, and bade her good-by. He revived a little, and told his wife and mother many good things, and obtained a promise from them to meet him in heaven. He exhorted, reproved, and warned his fellow-servants. His work was done. He raised the victor's shout for some moments, then waved his glad hands, and left all weeping. May Ben's recorded death do good to many servants!'"

A minister of the Gospel, visiting Iberville Parish, La., and preaching in Plaquemine village, immediately on the Mississippi river, writes to one of the church papers, September 19, 1857:

"On the sugar delta of Louisiana we estimate that there are forty thousand slaves who are not ministered to by the Church; who never enter a chapel or hear a sermon. The prophet fitly had his vision of dry bones in a valley. There the dense population gathers. There is the pursuit of wealth and luxury. 'A valley' for bones, 'very many' and 'very dry.' It pains the heart to think of these souls whose Sabbaths are cheered by no worship.

"Yet there is some light on this dark picture. At the Plaquemine quarterly meeting we observed on Sunday morning a deeply interested hearer, a black man, on a rear seat. After service he presented himself with a request. He had come, with his wife, eight miles to have a child baptized, and though sermon and sacraments had been appointed there for colored people in the afternoon, he could not wait so long. His request was attended to. No missionary

had ever been on his place, yet he was well instructed and pious; a native of Frederick, Va., converted there; his wife, he said, 'was in the Gospel before him.' On that sugar plantation was seen the leaven principle of religion; he was a witness and evangelist, preaching to his fellow-servants in his own way, and showing them the way of salvation. Said he joyously: 'Fourteen of our people turned to the Lord last year.' That revival was not published in any of the Church papers. With encouragement and advice he went his way, 'toting' the new Christian. He plunged into the cane-fields, there, in obscurity, to be a witness for the Lord. Some day he will come again, bringing his sheaves with him.

"In many other plantations, looking dark and neglected from without, a similar work is going on. The missionaries have fallen upon instances of considerable churches gathered and rudely organized, where they expected to have to lay the foundations. Oh that the salvation of this people were come out of Zion!"

We close our extended quotations from the work of Dr. McTyeire by remarking that it is published by the Methodist Book Concern, at Nashville, and can be obtained by enclosing the meagre sum of one dollar. Our planters would do well to see that it has a place in their libraries, and that its contents, which in the present article are only just peeped at, shall be carefully and thoughtfully examined.

[We have omitted to refer to what Dr. McT. has said upon the separation of families. He considers it, upon all testimony, as much less frequent among the slaves of the South than among the laboring classes of the best European governments. He points with satisfaction, in which we concur, to the legislation of Louisiana (would that it were universal at the South), which, by the acts of 1829 and 1855, prohibits, under penalty of from one to two thousand dollars, the sale of a child under ten years of age, separate from its mother. One reason, we think, why such laws do not exist in the other Southern States is that the offence is controlled by public opinion, and could seldom or ever be committed. Still it would be well to guard even against the extreme case. In Alabama no execution can be levied upon a child or children under the age of ten years, without including the mother, or upon the mother without including the child or children, as aforesaid, if living and belonging to the defendant in execution; and the mother and child or children must be sold together, unless the parties in interest, or one of them, make affidavit, and deliver the same to the officer, that he believes his interest will be materially prejudiced by selling the slaves together, when they may be sold separately; but no levy or sale shall be made by which a child under five years of age shall be separated from its mother.—Ed.]

DEPARTMENT OF MISCELLANY.

1.—MEMPHIS AND ITS PROSPECTS.

A RECENT visit to Memphis will furnish the opportunity to say something in our editorial columns upon the subject of its surprising growth, in addition to the very full details which were given by us several months ago. The *Avalanche*, published in that city, is our authority for the following facts:

The actual business season of Memphis has almost closed. Our tradesmen are settling their accounts for the fall and winter; they are making up their balance sheets and determining the question of profit and loss. All this has occurred later this spring than in former years. The last cotton crop has exceeded any that preceded it, and to such an extent has this been true of the extraordinary production of the territory tributary to Memphis, that the portion of the crop last gathered was so hurriedly prepared for market, and there was so much of it of the unclean description shipped to this city late in the business season, that it became utterly unsalable.

There never was half enough capital here to conduct properly the business of Memphis; the current rates of interest have ever been enormous, comparable alone to those which have prevailed in San Francisco; the boasted ten per cent. Conventional Usury Law has proven an abortion, like most partisan platforms, signifying nothing and having reference alone to money-lending transactions; the limited transactions of our honestly and legally managed banks have been absorbed in the process of forwarding the immense crop to its ultimate destination, while the illegitimate shaving shops, monopolizing the money market, have been merciless in their exactions. When we superadd to those considerations the facts stated in reference to two and a half or three millions dollars' worth of cotton, on which our tradesmen advanced more in money or acceptance than the cotton would afterward sell for in New-York, we may trace with accuracy the operations of causes which have made the money market so stringent, affecting seriously all branches of trade.

No species of property has shown more palpably the effects of the causes averted to than real estate. Though the business season has, on the whole, been a most prosperous one; though the progress of improvements in the city and suburbs has been unprecedented; though the population of Memphis has increased with a rapidity unparalleled, yet the present prices of city and country lots are not proportioned to our advancement in wealth, population, and universal prosperity. As far as we are advised, it seems the advance in the prices of city property over those of last spring has been only about ten or fifteen per cent. in the southern portion of Memphis, and from twenty-five to fifty in North Memphis. The difference in the two directions being attributable to the rapid extension of our Northern Railroad toward Louisville and Cincinnati, and to the magnificent improvements in course of construction in the mechanical and manufacturing district of North Memphis. Such explanations are necessary to those abroad who would comprehend the financial condition of our people. It has been true of Memphis, as of all other new cities, that its first population consisted of penniless adventurers. With each year wealth accumulated, and capitalists finding it difficult to keep pace with the Star of Empire, have not as yet reached the valley of the Mississippi from the old States. In this, too, we find, to some extent, the cause of the want of capital proportioned to the business of our young, flourishing city, and here, too, we find an explanation of the fact that the prices of property in the past twelve months have not advanced as rapidly as the increase of business, the extension of our railway system, and the addition to population would lead us to expect.

When we reflect that during the past six months the number of inhabitants of Memphis has increased at the rate of one hundred per month by immigration and that the scope of country in which all these must find houses, is a narrow

ridge between two parallel streams and swamps—Wolf river on the north, and Nonconnah on the south—men must know from the past history of our city, and from the bright future dawning upon it, that now, if ever, they should invest in city suburban property; now people from adjoining States and neighboring cities should make Memphis their abiding place. The railroad to Little Rock alone, in five years, will double the trade of this city, and the roads to New-Orleans and Louisville (all three nearly finished) will each produce effects as startling as those witnessed when the completion of the Memphis and Charleston road was announced.

2—PERSONAL LIBERTY LAWS IN THE FREE STATES.

THE Committee of the Virginia Legislature on the Harper's Ferry raid, in the close of their report, reviewed the action of the several non-slaveholding States, which had nullified the Fugitive Slave Law and the Constitutional compact on which it is founded. We give some of the results of their investigations:

MAINE.

By the laws of this State it is provided that if a fugitive slave shall be arrested, he shall be defended by the attorney of the commonwealth, and all expense of such defence paid out of the public treasury. The use of all State and county jails, and all buildings belonging to the State, are forbidden the reception or securing fugitive slaves, and all officers are forbidden, under heavy penalties, from arresting or aiding in the arrest of fugitive slaves. If a slaveholder or other person shall unlawfully seize or confine a fugitive slave, he shall be liable to be imprisoned for not more than five years, or fined not exceeding \$1,000. If a slaveholder take a slave into the State, the slave is thereby made free; and if the master undertake to exercise any control over him, he is subjected to imprisonment for not less than one year, or fined not exceeding \$1,000.

NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

Access has not been had to a complete series of the laws of this State; but a general index, which has been consulted, shows that a law exists by which all slaves entering the State, either with or without the consent of their masters, are declared free, and any attempt to capture or hold them is declared to be a felony.

VERMONT.

Her law now forbids all citizens and officers of the State from executing or assisting to execute the fugitive slave act, or to arrest a fugitive slave, under penalty of imprisonment one year, or a fine not exceeding \$1,000. It also forbids the use of all public jails and buildings for the purpose of securing such slaves. The attorneys for the State are directed, at public expense, to defend and procure to be discharged every person arrested as a fugitive slave. The *habeas corpus* act also provides that fugitive slaves shall be tried by jury, and interposes other obstacles to the execution of the fugitive slave act.

The law further provides, that all persons unlawfully capturing, seizing, or confining a person as a fugitive slave, shall be confined in the stateprison not more than ten years, and fined not exceeding \$1,000. Every person held as a slave, who shall be brought into this State, is declared free, and all persons who shall hold or attempt to hold as a slave any person so brought into the State in any form, or for any time, however short, shall be confined in the stateprison not less than one nor more than fifteen years, and fined not exceeding \$2,000.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The laws of this State forbid, under heavy penalties, her citizens, and State and county officers, from executing the fugitive slave act, or from arresting a

fugitive slave, or from aiding in either, and denies the use of their jails and public buildings for such purposes.

The governor is required to appoint commissioners in every county to aid fugitive slaves in recovering their freedom when proceeded against as fugitive slaves, and all costs attending such proceedings are directed to be paid by the State.

Any person who shall remove, or attempt to remove, or come into the State with the intention to remove, or assist in removing, any person who is not a fugitive slave, within the meaning of the Constitution, is liable to punishment by fine not less than \$1,000, nor more than \$5,000, and imprisonment not less than one nor more than five years.

Their *habeas corpus* act gives trial by jury to fugitive slaves, and interposes other impediments to the hunting of fugitive slaves.

CONNECTICUT.

This State, which, as late as 1840, tolerated slavery within her own borders, as appears by the census of that year, prohibits, under severe penalties, all her officers from aiding in executing the fugitive slave act, and vacates all official acts which may be done by them in attempting to execute that law.

By the act of 1854, sec. 1, it is provided that every person who shall falsely and maliciously declare, represent, or pretend that any person entitled to freedom is a slave, or owes service or labor to any person or persons, with intent to procure, or to aid, or assist in procuring, the forcible removal of such free person from this State, as a slave, shall pay a fine of \$5,000, and shall be imprisoned five years in the stateprison.

Sec. 2. In all cases arising under this act, the truth of any declaration, representation, or pretence, that any person being, or having been, in this State, is or was a slave, or owes or did owe service or labor to any other person or persons, shall not be deemed proved, except by the testimony of at least two credible witnesses testifying to facts directly tending to the truth of such declaration, pretence, or representation, or by legal evidence equivalent thereto.

Sec. 3 subjects to a fine of \$5,000, and imprisonment in the stateprison for five years, all who shall seize any person entitled to freedom, with intent to have such person held in slavery.

Sec. 4 prohibits the admission of depositions in all cases under this act, and provides that if any witness testifies falsely in behalf of the party accused and prosecuted under this act, he shall be fined \$5,000, and imprisoned five years in the stateprison.

RHODE ISLAND.

The statutes of Rhode Island provide that any one who transports, or causes to be transported, by land or water, any person lawfully inhabiting therein, to any place without the limits of the State, except by due course of law, shall be imprisoned not less than one, nor more than ten years. They also prohibit all officers from aiding in executing the fugitive slave act, or arresting a fugitive slave, and deny the use of her jails and public buildings for securing any such fugitives.

NEW-JERSEY.

Her law provides that if any person shall forcibly take away from this State any man, woman, or child, bond or free, into another State, he shall be fined not exceeding \$1,000, or by imprisonment at hard labor not exceeding five years, or both.

The *habeas corpus* act gives a trial by jury to fugitive slaves, and all judicial officers are prohibited from acting under any other than the law of New-Jersey.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Prior to 1847, non-resident owners of slaves were allowed to retain them in

Pennsylvania not exceeding six months. In 1847 this privilege was revoked. Slaves are also allowed to testify in all cases in the courts of Pennsylvania. It is further provided by law, that any person who violently and tumultuously seizes upon any negro or mulatto, and carries such negro away to any place, with or without the intention of taking such negro before a circuit or district judge, shall be fined not exceeding \$1,000, and imprisoned in the county jail not exceeding three months. The law also punishes with heavy fine, and imprisonment in the penitentiary, any person who may forcibly carry away, or attempt to carry away, any free negro or mulatto from the State. The sale of fugitive slaves is prohibited under heavy penalties, and a trial by jury is secured to them.

ILLINOIS.

Illinois has prohibited, under pain of imprisonment of not less than one nor more than seven years, any person from stealing or arresting any slave, with the design of taking such slave out of the State, without first having established his claim thereto, according to the laws of the United States. The *habeas corpus* act allows trial by jury to fugitive slaves.

INDIANA.

The law of Indiana is similar to that of Illinois, except that the penalties are greater. The fine is not less than \$1,000 nor more than \$5,000, and the term of imprisonment not less than one nor more than fourteen years.

OHIO.

The laws of this State were for many years of a very hostile character to slave hunting, but they were repealed in 1858. Measures have, however, been recently initiated to re-enact them.

The laws of this State are peculiarly stringent and effective. They not only deny the use of the jails and public buildings to secure fugitive slaves, and require the attorneys for the commonwealth to defend them at the expense of the State, but the law of Connecticut, in relation to the punishment of persons falsely alleging others to be slaves, is adopted, with the addition that any person who carries a slave shall be punished by imprisonment in the stateprison for a period not exceeding ten years, or by a fine not exceeding \$1,000.

The *habeas corpus* act also provides for trial by jury of claim to fugitives.

WISCONSIN.

Following the example of her sister States of the North, this State has, in some particulars, exceeded all the rest. She has directed her district attorneys, in all cases of fugitive slaves, to appear for and defend them at the expense of the State. She has required the issue of the writ of *habeas corpus*, on the mere statement of the district attorney, that a person in custody is detained as a fugitive slave, and directs all her judicial and executive officers who have reason to believe that a person is about to be arrested or claimed on such ground, to give notice to the district attorney of the county where the person resides. If a judge in vacation fails to discharge the arrested fugitive slave on *habeas corpus*, an appeal is allowed to the next circuit court. Trial by jury is to be granted at the election of either party, and all costs of trial, which would otherwise fall on the fugitive, are assumed by the State. A law has also been enacted, similar to that of Connecticut, for the punishment of one who shall falsely and maliciously declare a person to be a fugitive slave, with intent to aid in the procuring the forcible removal of such person from the State as a slave: "provided that nothing in this chapter shall be construed as applying to any claim or service from an apprentice for a fixed time." A section is added to the provisions of the Connecticut law, relative to this offence, for the punishment, by imprisonment in the stateprison, of any person who shall obstruct the execution of a warrant issued under it, or aid in the escape of the person accused. Another section forbids the enforcement of a judgment recovered for violation of the fugitive slave act,

by the sale of any real or personal property in the State, and makes its provisions applicable to judgments theretofore rendered.

The law relative to kidnapping punishes the forcible seizure, without lawful authority, of any person of color, with intent to cause him to be sent out of the State, or sold as a slave, or in any manner to transfer his service or labor, or the actual selling or transferring the service of such person, by imprisonment in the stateprison from one to two years, or by fine from five hundred to one thousand dollars. The consent of the person seized, sold, or transferred, not to be a defence, unless it appear to the jury that it was not obtained by fraud, nor extorted by duress or by threats.

IOWA.

The law of this State is similar to that of Indiana, except that the maximum of the punishment is five years in the stateprison, and fine of \$1,000.

The following analysis of these laws will be found convenient for facility of reference :

States which prohibit their officers and citizens from aiding in the execution of the law, are

Maine,	New-Hampshire,	Massachusetts,
Connecticut,	Pennsylvania,	Michigan,
New-York,	New-Jersey,	Vermont,
Rhode Island,	Wisconsin.	

States which deny the use of all public edifices in aid of the master, are

Maine,	Vermont,	Massachusetts,
Rhode Island,	Michigan.	

States which provide defence for the fugitive, are

Maine,	Vermont,	Massachusetts,
New-York,	Pennsylvania,	Michigan,
Wisconsin.		

States which declare the fugitive free, if brought by their master into the State, are

Maine,	New-Hampshire,	Vermont.
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State that declares him free absolutely, is

New-Hampshire.

Comforts provided for the master who pursues his rights under the law and Constitution, but in contravention of treasonable State statutes, framed for the purpose of embarrassing his action, defeating his claim, and in every possible way ingenuity can suggest, rendering the law entirely ineffectual :

States.	Fine.	Imprisonment.
In Maine.....	\$1,000.....	Five years,
In Vermont.....	2,000.....	Fifteen years.
In Massachusetts.....	5,000.....	Five years.
In Connecticut.....	5,000.....	Five years.
In Pennsylvania.....	1,000.....	Three months.
In Indiana.....	5,000.....	Fourteen years.
In Michigan.....	1,000.....	Ten years.
In Wisconsin.....	1,000.....	Two years.
In Iowa.....	1,000.....	Five years.

3.—NEGROES RISING—HIGH PRICES.

THE following named slaves, belonging to the minor child of J. T. Shelton, deceased, were hired out at Homer, Claiborne Parish, La., recently, for the year 1860, at the following high prices :

Harvey, blacksmith.....	\$430 00
His wife.....	269 00
Abe, field hand.....	330 50
Iverson, ".....	360 00
Tom, ".....	315 00
Henry, ".....	302 00
Frank, ".....	340 00
Bill, lame negro.....	246 00
John, plow boy.....	201 00
Harrison, ".....	189 00
Bias, ".....	240 00
Wash, 12 years.....	161 00
Jim, old man.....	260 00
Mitchell, field hand.....	327 00
Juda, old woman.....	171 00
Betsey, " one child.....	336 00
Margaret, young woman.....	260 00
Lucinda and three children.....	250 00
Jand, old woman and two children.....	178 00

4.—OVERFLOWED LANDS AND RIVER BARS.

J. D. B. De Bow, Esq. :—Enclosed I forward you some questions I have put to Commander Maury, a portion of which he has already verbally endorsed, and which questions, I hope, will convey to your mind my plan of redeeming river bottom lands from overflow, as well as to prevent the formation of sand bars as well as mud bars in a river.

[This plan was referred to several months ago by the writer, in a paper which was published in the Review.—Ed.]

Do we not, by expanding or widening the upper part of the bed of a river, create a greater space to contain the superabundance of water that is brought down by a freshet? By taking out the earth on both sides of the river and conveying it back, you not only make a levee of the excavated earth, but you make a levee of the second or artificial bank—by expansion; and if the expansion is continued far enough back from the first bank, I contend that the superfluous water will not reach the excavated earth. I wish, sir, particularly to convey this idea to your mind: say you excavate ten feet depth and ten feet back from the river. Now, before excavating, the water had only a base of ten feet; but, after excavating, it has twenty feet base. Now, upon the above principle, you can confine the water entirely within the second or artificial banks, and never have to use the excavated embankment or earth for a levee.

When the water in a river is at low water stage, it rests on a strata of clay; but when it commences to advance, it soon reaches a strata of loose mellow earth, composed of sand and clay, and when it reaches this sandy strata, it penetrates it and the current then extricates it from the dry earth behind, and it then tumbles off into the river (commonly termed slides). The sand in the slides being heavier than the water, soon settles on the bottom and forms sand bars, while the clay or glutinous substance mingles with the water and is conveyed down the river, and a great portion of which is frequently deposited at the mouth of the stream and forming a mud bar.

Now, sir, suppose the earth was excavated on both sides of the river to that depth and width, as to form the banks of, or on the clay strata, would it not overcome the filling up process and relieve the mouth of the river of the mud

bar? and would it not overcome the formation of sand bars? For, by a sufficient expansion you can prevent the water from ever reaching this sandy loam, of which the sand and mud bars are formed.

Yours, &c.,

D. H. ARMOUR.

5.—FLORIDA.

WE extract another of the most instructive papers upon Florida, which are contributed to the *Charleston Courier* by a writer who signs himself "Verdad."

GAINESVILLE, FLA., April 18, 1860.

It is not alone to the great superiority of her climate, and the richness and variety of her soils, that Florida will owe her future importance. Rich lands and healthy climates are to be found, to a certain extent, in every State in the Union; but no other portion of the United States, except the peninsula of Florida, can boast of tropical productions. In this respect, Florida enjoys a vast monopoly over her sister States, which must, when fairly developed, and super-added to her great staples of sugar, cotton, tobacco, etc., bestow on her a degree of wealth and importance which it would be difficult to exaggerate.

The very high value of tropical over other productions, may be estimated by the fact that the exports from the Island of Cuba alone, during the year 1841, amounted to but a small fraction less than one half of the exports of all the United States, for the same year. It must be considered, too, that the Island of Cuba is only very partially and very indifferently cultivated. That the southern portion of Florida is well adapted to the culture of coffee, sugar, cocoa, indigo, and in short, of all tropical staples and fruits, is, I believe, admitted by all who have informed themselves on the subject.

Peter S. Chazotte, who had, for seventeen years been engaged in St. Domingo and elsewhere, in the cultivation of coffee, cocoa, etc., petitioned Congress in 1822, for permission to purchase about twenty-five thousand acres of land in East Florida, at the government minimum price, with a view to the cultivation of tropical plants. As Mr. Chazotte was a gentleman of great intelligence and long practical experience as a tropical planter, and as he had spent some time in investigating the capabilities of East Florida, I shall here present a few extracts from his statements to Congress, respecting the productions of that peninsula. In speaking of the production of coffee, he remarks:

"In East Florida the land is neither too dry nor too wet, nor is the climate too hot or too cold. This narrow neck of land being washed by the sea on the south, east, and west, possesses all the advantages which an island enjoys. The sea breezes modify the scorching vertical rays of the sun, and waft away the approaching northern frost. Two opposite opinions have been expressed and frequently repeated with respect to that country. Some assert it to be a dry, sandy land, and others a flat, muddy, unformed, rising ground. These assertions are altogether unfounded, as may be demonstrated by merely recurring to its topography. We see a neck of land four hundred miles long, and about one hundred and thirty miles broad, from the opposite beaches of which the land rises gently and gradually toward the centre, where are lakes connected with each other from south to north, a distance of about one hundred and fifty miles, without receiving any supply of water from any large foreign river; and about forty small rivers, whose sources are from thirty to forty miles distant from both shores, and whose waters empty themselves into the opposite seas. Now, it is impossible for those great sinews of nature to exist in a flat, muddy ground, which could, at best, produce reeds, and not the stately trees which luxuriantly grow and cover its surface. On the other hand, if it be called a dry and sandy desert, the very existence of those lakes and numerous rivers belies those assertions; for rivers and lakes are never found to spring and exist in an entirely sandy country; and such is the narrowness of this long neck of land, that it must have a deep mould and prolific bosom to produce, as it is known to do, stately forests of the most luxuriant mixture, which are constantly in bloom,

even in January and February, and the most beautiful flowers, whose floral appearance made the discoverers of it award to that country the significant and appropriate name of Florida.

"In all cases where the climate is not visited by black frost, the land, either dry or wet, will produce coffee. Cayenne, lying under the fourth degree of latitude, north of the equator, where the heat is intense, no mountains but at five hundred miles off, a flat, level and drowned country, and where, as in European Holland, the surrounding seas are striving to overwhelm the rising earth—even in this swampy country, drained by ditches as reservoirs for the water, the coffee plant grows luxuriantly, even to the size of a palm tree.

"At Rio Janeiro, the present seat of the king of Portugal's American empire, lying under the twenty-third degree of latitude, south of the equator, and as far as the province of Parana or Assumption, which reaches the thirtieth degree of south latitude, the coffee is found to grow. Why then should we not cultivate it between the twenty-fifth and twenty-seventh degrees of north latitude, that is to say in East Florida? Will it be said that under the twenty-seventh degree of latitude, to the south of the equator, it is hotter than under its opposite degree north of it. This will be contradicted by those navigators and persons who have visited the country.

"About 1765, an English gentleman of fortune went to establish himself in East Florida. His labors were crowned with success, both in the culture of coffee and sugar canes; and his establishments were already considerable, when the American Revolution, in its effects, made Florida to pass into the hands of Spain. The British government, finding that this gentleman had so far succeeded, would not allow him to remain there. They carried him off with his slaves, and destroyed everything that he had planted; for which loss and damages the British government awarded to him a considerable sum. Besides this, travellers who have visited the country assert that they have seen coffee plants in several places, not cultivated for profit and revenue, but as a curiosity, the intrinsic value of which seems to have been unknown to those who had planted them."

Mr. William Stork, in his description of East Florida, gives the following account of it: "The productions of the northern and southern latitudes grow and blossom by the side of each other, and there is scarcely another climate in the world that can vie with this in displaying such an agreeable and luxuriant mixture of trees, plants, shrubs, and flowers. The red and white pine and the evergreen oak marry their boughs with the chestnut and mahogany trees, the walnut with the cherry, the maple with the campeach, and the haziletto with the sassafras tree, which, together, cover here a variegated and rich soil. The wax-myrtle tree grows everywhere. Oranges are larger, more aromatic and succulent than in Portugal. Plums naturally grow fine, and of a quality superior to those gathered in the orchards of Spain. The wild vines serpentine on the ground or climb up to the tops of the trees. Indigo and cochineal were advantageously cultivated there, and in the year 1777 produced a revenue of two hundred thousand dollars. In fine, I shall add that *this country will produce all the tropical fruits and staples by the side of those belonging to a northern climate.*"

The practicability of cultivating tropical productions successfully in East Florida is further attested by the late Dr. Perrine, our former consul at Campeachy, who, in a letter to the Secretary of the Treasury, makes the following observations:

"I wish to show, not merely that the cultivation of the tropical staples is *practicable* in our territory, but that it is also *necessary* for home consumption, is positively *profitable* for the foreign market, and is highly desirable in other respects, to promote the peace and happiness of the Union.

"The practicability of cultivating tropical productions in general, I have made manifest, with the fact that the peculiar climate of the tropics extends beyond the astronomical boundary several degrees north, into our peninsular territory; and that the best plants of the tropics are actually flourishing in the southern portion of that peninsula at Cape Florida. I have not only shown that below twenty-eight degrees, Southern Florida enjoys the dry warm winter, the wet

refreshing summer, the breeze by day from the sea, and by night from the land, and the trade winds from the east, which are common to tropical countries in general; but I have also proved, by its narrow level surface, stretching south-eastwardly, by the hot ocean river running north-westwardly along its eastern shores, and by the greater steadiness of the westwardly wind in those latitudes, that tropical Florida is even superior to the elevated islands of the West Indies, and to the broad peninsula of Yucatan, in that uniformity of temperature which is most favorable for vegetable growths, animal health, and physical enjoyments.

"I have, however, not merely shown that in this superior climate of the tropics are already growing various common vegetables of the tropics, but I have further announced the flourishing condition of the tenderest and yet most productive plants of the torrid zone—the banana plant and the cocoa palm—which are universally pronounced to be the greatest blessings of Providence to man. And it may hence be considered experimentally demonstrated that it is practicable to cultivate all the tropical productions in the soil of the southern portion of the peninsula of East Florida."

It is quite unnecessary to adduce further evidence of the tropical character of East Florida, as all who may be skeptical on this subject can be readily convinced by a visit to the southern portion of the peninsula, where they can see the cocoa tree, the banana, the plantain, the pineapple, the orange, the lemon, the lime, the arrowroot, the guava, etc., growing luxuriantly as they do in any of the West India islands. There is certainly no portion of the United States—North, South, East, or West—that can compare with East Florida in the variety and value of its agricultural productions. It produces well all the root and grain crops of the Northern States, and all the great staples of the Southern States, in addition to the still more valuable productions which belong exclusively to tropical latitudes.

It is owing to the latter productions that even the inferior lands, in that peninsula, can be rendered much more valuable than the best lands in any other portion of the United States. Oranges, lemons, pineapples, cocoanuts, and various other tropical fruits, will yield an average profit of at least \$1,000 per acre, per annum. Sisal hemp, it is said by those best informed, will pay \$2,000 to the acre. Indeed it would be tedious to discuss the great variety of tropical fruits and staples, the cultivation of which would render the common pine lands of East Florida far more valuable than the best agricultural lands in any other portion of the United States.

6.—THE MINERAL REGION OF WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA, NORTHERN GEORGIA, AND EAST TENNESSEE.

From time to time we have published a great deal in regard to this very prolific mineral region, and intend very soon in person to visit some portion of it. There is scarcely a more inviting field for capital in any portion of the Union. The *Charleston Evening News* recently argued in favor of the Blue Ridge Road being directed toward this section, instead of to Knoxville, and said, among other things:

The small area known as Ducktown, although embracing a number of square miles, is but a select spot in that extensive mineral region, which covers Western North Carolina, East Tennessee, and Northern Georgia, through the mountain ranges. The veins of chief value and greatest extent are of copper; but the whole district abounds in iron, gold, and in remoter points, coal. The gold mines of Dahlonega and Brasstown Creek are in these local connections. So the coal mines now in active operation near Chattanooga, where the Tennessee river makes the important southern gap in the Alleghany or Blue Ridge mountain chain, are in the same connections, and furnish fuel for mining or railroad purposes at a very cheap rate.

Ducktown embraces some twenty mines, which either are now worked, or have been worked, and which are again to be. In its amphitheatre of mountains, the Mobile and other mines in Georgia, across the Tennessee line, are included. They all lie but a few miles apart. They are of copper, very rich, employ some thousands of hands, and represent some millions of capital. From them the immediate anticipated annual productions of copper ore will amount to some five thousand tons smelted ore, yielding from sixty to ninety per cent. of pure metal. This, at an average of \$4½ per one per cent. of pure copper, and seventy per cent. of pure metal, will give \$315½ per ton, or over \$1,500,000 as the annual moneyed receipts of the Ducktown properties and speculations. Nearly all the mines are now supplied with furnaces and other smelting apparatus, or they are being erected. A railroad communication with this rising and wealthy community has become important. This importance will be duly estimated, and the effects of the railroad facilities comprehended, when we say that, in due time and at an early period, manufactories of copper in all the forms of its use, and of verdigris, copperas, &c., will spring up, and further extend the industry, productions, and wealth of that remarkable locality.

It afforded us, when at Ducktown, much curious gratification to go down some hundreds of feet into the bowels of the earth, and see the mode and fact of mining. We have in our office some specimens of the ore taken from the veins or lodes, and some of the smelted ore, as ready to be sent to market, and reduced at the finer works in the cities to a condition for use. Any of our friends or fellow-citizens can see them by calling at our office.

There are many companies of large capital engaged in these mining ventures, who are actively prosecuting their enterprises, and developing a new world of wealth within our reach. There are companies from London, Boston, New-York, Baltimore, Mobile, and New-Orleans. Charleston and Philadelphia are not directly interested. Many Tennesseans and Georgians are, of course, interested, and some of them, plain but energetic men, are now millionaires. The field of enterprise and fortune is almost fabulous, and in but few years will be a great centre of wealth. Of all mines, those of copper and iron are the most exhaustive and the most profitable.

The English, Welsh, and Germans, who have acquired their experience and skill at home in mining, are the leading employees and inhabitants of Ducktown. But many Americans and Irish are also engaged as laborers. The plain country people around are taking a large industrial part in wagoning off the ore, or in digging in the mines.

The copper veins in the Ducktown amphitheatre are numerous, but constitute a belt which traverses it and even the high adjoining mountains. They can now be quite readily traced. Yet even where there are no marked signs on their line, some of the richest mines have been found. One does not know when he may stumble upon the most magnificent bed of ore. The penetration of a few feet may test the existence of a lead which, if discovered, must be followed up until the vein is reached some fifty or a hundred feet below. A thousand dollars will readily serve to examine any locality. This Ducktown district has been well examined by Dr. Richard O. Curry, professor of chemistry and late geologist of Tennessee, Professor M. F. Maury, of Washington, and Professor Shepard, of Charleston.

South of Ducktown, in Georgia, ten or more miles distant, there are parallel veins of copper and iron. This section is now in the market for investigation and speculation.

The mode of establishing a mining company and working a mine, is curious to those uninitiated. If a quarter section, or one hundred and sixty acres, be found to contain a probably rich vein, it rises immensely in value—from a few hundred dollars to some hundreds of thousands. The proprietor desires to sell. The usual plan and course is: estimate the mine or property at, say \$200,000; embody a company with, say \$500,000 capital. The capital will be divided into stock or small shares. The subscribers would be required to pay in only about forty per cent. This would furnish the \$200,000, or purchase-money; of which the proprietors would agree that about \$40,000 should be reserved for

means to open and start and work the mines. As an offset to this appropriation, they would claim to have allowed them about \$50,000 worth of stock. Thus half the stock would be taken by the original owner and the incoming subscribers, or \$250,000. The mining operations are begun, and prove profitable. The annual profit pays, say, a good per cent. on the whole nominal stock. Thus the whole stock of \$500,000 becomes available in the market. The original holders sell out the surplus shares of \$250,000 to other parties, who lose nothing, reimburse themselves for the original outlay, and yet hold one half the mining interest.

These arrangements are continually being made.

7.—FALLS OF ST. ANTHONY—ST. PAUL, ETC.

ONE of the most fashionable summer excursions of the present day is a trip to the Upper Mississippi, and the wild and interesting regions which encompass it. Thousands already begin to find new life in the excitement and variety which the trip affords, and rare relief from the accustomed, prosy, and crowded haunts of travel in other quarters. We commend the trip on the testimony of many friends, and intend to take it ourself very soon. See what one of them has said :

Within the past ten years, a new world has been opened to the children of wealth and the unfortunate in health. The throngs that once crowded to the old haunts of fashion, such as Saratoga, Niagara, Newport, and Cape May, are beginning to find out that that for which they seek is more pleasantly, easily, and lavishly attained amid the cooling waters, sylvan retreats, and balmy breezes of Minnesota. And it is for the purpose of enlightening those who as yet know not the glories and grandeurs—the excitements and pleasures of a summer residence in that attractive and healthful land, that this brief sketch is now given to the public. We will first speak of the

SCENERY OF THE UPPER MISSISSIPPI.—A citizen of any of the Southern States bordering on the great internal highway of the Continent, who has never ascended upon its grand surface above the mouth of the Missouri, can form a very faint idea of the romantic grandeur and beauty of the shores which skirt it in this northern region. To a man who has become familiar only with the low, flat coasts of Missouri, Tennessee, Arkansas, Mississippi, and Louisiana, it is hardly possible for him to realize, at first sight of this upper country scenery, that he is traversing the same river that flows along the monotonous alluvial shores he has left behind. The scenery of the Hudson, and other eastern rivers, has been immortalized by the pens of the greatest writers of the age, in Europe and America; but the traveller must see the Upper Mississippi to fully realize the fact that here are works of nature which would have called forth from those gifted men more rapturous admiration and applause of the skill and handiwork of the Great Architect.

In ascending the Upper Mississippi, some faint outlines of the grandeur of the scenery along its banks, begin to be realized in the States of Illinois and Iowa; but it is not until you reach Wisconsin, and more particularly Minnesota, that the full sense of its magnificence bursts upon you. The bluffs in many instances reach the altitude of five or six hundred feet. The river valley between them varies from one to three miles; the river itself is studded with wooded islands of the most luxuriant growth and verdure. The bluffs on either side frequently present a similar perpendicular wall of rock to the front view immediately opposite each other, which continually impresses one with the idea that some powerful convulsion of nature has in past ages rent these hills asunder and caused the mighty river to flow through the gap. Indeed, there are some of these opposite precipices which are so precisely matched, that the Indians have a crude legend, that they are the segments of single cones which once existed, and were separated and moved back to the right and left by the deity they wor-

ship as the water god, in order that he might make his way, without leaving his favorite element, to the far-off southern country.

It is not until the middle of June that the hills and valleys and islands of the Upper Mississippi array themselves in all their glory. From then until autumn is the time to behold these gorgeously clad beauties. One never tires of contemplating them; and the pen of the most ready and gifted writer fails to convey to his readers an idea of their splendor. Castellated towers and battlements appear at nearly every turn of the river, reared by the hand of nature with almost as much architectural precision as can be seen among the feudal ruins of art along the banks of the Rhine. Then, a number of immense irregularities in shape and form of bluff will appear, as though this had been the especial field of labor for the ancient Titans. But the great attraction of a journey up the Mississippi to St. Paul, is

LAKE PEPIN.—This beautiful lake everybody has either heard or read of. It is a mere widening of the river, some sixty miles below St. Paul. It is thirty miles long, and an average of three in width. Its shores are lined by the same description of bluffs that appear along the river below. Midway of the lake, on the Wisconsin shore, is the celebrated Maiden's Rock, or Lover's Leap, from the towering summit of which, according to the legend, the romantic but brave-hearted Indian maiden, Winona, rather than to endure the embraces of another than he whom her heart had chosen as its own, leaped into the dark waters of the lake below.

Nothing can equal the delightful and pleasing sensation of viewing, upon a summer midnight evening, from the upper deck of one of our magnificent packet steamers, this broad and placid sheet of water and its bold surrounding bluffs and head-lands.

WAYS TO REACH ST. PAUL.—A line of magnificent first-class steamers will ply during the ensuing season, daily, between St. Louis and St. Paul. These boats will touch at all the important points intermediate, between the two cities, so that passengers who reach the river by any of the numerous lines of railroad which strike its banks will never have to be detained over a few hours ere they can find the best and safest of means to continue their journey. The steamers of this line are fitted up with all the comforts and conveniences of the best packets on the Southern and Eastern rivers, or of those upon the ocean and great lakes. The officers are the most experienced and accommodating that can be found upon the Western waters. None others are retained in the employ of the Company. In the States of Illinois and Wisconsin are nine lines of railroad diverging from the banks of the Mississippi to the east. They strike the river at the following points, viz: Opposite St. Louis, and at Alton, Quincy, Burlington, Rock Island, Fulton City, Dunleith, Prairie du Chien, and La Crosse. The latter point is only one hundred and seventy-five miles below St. Paul; and the road diverging therefrom has running connections with all the great lines to the east and south. Thus it will be seen that persons can take their choice of the mode of conveyance to a point within a very few hours' run of St. Paul. The running time of the packets from St. Louis to St. Paul is some four or five days—distance 1,000 miles. The Mississippi is reached at any of the above named points from any of the Eastern cities in two, two and a half, and three days. From New-York to St. Paul, by way of the La Crosse or Prairie du Chien railroad, in three days is an ordinary occurrence.

SCENERY AND ATTRACTIONS ABOUT ST. PAUL.—One of the leading causes why St. Paul is so attractive and desirable a point at which to pass the summer months, is the magnificent sights and scenery which surround it. Nine miles distant are the famous Falls of St. Anthony, while near by are the equally noted Falls of Minne-ha-ha, made classic in American literature by the pen of our great poet, Longfellow, in his song of Hiawatha. It was here where stood the wigwam of old Nakomis, the arrow-maker, and in this romantic spot, beneath the falling spray of this miniature Niagara, Hiawatha wooed and won the beautiful Winona. Close at hand old Fort Snelling, so long the out-post of this north-

western frontier, rears its massive battlements; and here, at the base of its walls, the sky-tinted Minnesota mingles its waters with the Mississippi.

In every direction diverging from St. Paul, are the most beautiful drives, and good roads to picturesque lakes, water falls, and other enchanting scenes of nature.

SPORTS OF THE FIELD AND BY LAKE AND STREAM.—Minnesota, and north-western Wisconsin, adjacent to St. Paul, is without doubt the greatest country for field and piscatorial sports on the Continent. It is true, that in the season of the year at which we invite strangers to visit us, is out of season for the pursuit and capture of the antlered monarch of our forests; and the law even protects him and his innumerable herds of companions and children from the deadly rifle of the sportsman, until the autumnal months set in. But in feathered game, there is no limit. The most plentiful descriptions are two kinds of grouse—the pinnated and the ruffed—(known by the common name of prairie chicken and pheasant) and woodcock. All these are found in the utmost abundance about St. Paul; also many varieties of snipe. The shooting season for all these species of birds commences about the first of August in our country. It is no uncommon thing for an expert sportsman to bag one hundred and fifty or two hundred prairie chickens in one day's hunt, within five or six miles of St. Paul.

As to the fishing, we can even hold out greater inducements to the lovers of sport. The varieties found in our lakes and streams are the speckled brook trout, the pickerel, the pike, the black bass, &c. Trout can be taken in great abundance within a day's drive of St. Paul; and within an area of ten miles are as many beautiful, clear crystal lakes, where the other varieties can be brought forth as fast as you can drop your hook into water and dispossess it of its finny treasure. Last summer a Southern gentleman took two hundred pounds of bass and pickerel at White Bear Lake, nine miles from St. Paul, within the space of less than three hours. On the shores of most of these lakes are houses of accommodation, with boats and fishing tackle at command.

To those who would enjoy the more manly and exciting sport of pursuing the buffalo on his native plains, we would state that those plains can be reached in about five or six days' travel from St. Paul.

8.—MECHANICS AND LABORERS' WAGES NORTH AND SOUTH.

Table introduced by Mr. Johnson, of Tennessee, into his Speech in the United States Senate.

	Painters.	Bricklay- ers.	Stone Masons.	Carpenters	Plasterers.	Laborers.
SLAVE STATES—						
New-Orleans.....	3 to 2½	2½ to 3½	2 to 3	2½ to 2½	2½ to 2½	1½ to 1½
Richmond.....	1½ " 2½	2 " 3	2 " 2½	1½ " 2	1½ " 2½	1 " 1½
Louisville.....	1½ " 2	2½ " 3	1½ " 2	1½ " 2½	2 " 2½	1 " 1½
Galveston.....	1½ " 2	2½ " 3	2 " 3	2 " 3	1½ " 2½	1½ " 1½
Charleston.....	1½ " 2	2½ " 3½	2 " 2½	2½ " 2½	2 " 2½	1 " 1½
Little Rock.....	2½ " 3½	3 " 3	2 " 2½	2 " 3	2½ " 3	1 " 1½
Norfolk.....	1½ " 2	2 " 2½	2½ " 2½	1½ " 2	1½ " 2	1 " 1½
Memphis.....	2 " 2½	3 " 3	2 " 2½	2½ " 2½	1½ " 2½	1 " 1½
Nashville.....	2½ " 2½	2½ " 3	2 " 2½	2½ " 2½	2 " 2½	1 " 1½
FREE STATES—						
Chicago.....	1½ " 1½	1½ " 2	1½ " 2	1½ " 1½	1½ " 2	½ " 1
Pittsburg.....	1½ " 2	1½ " 2	1½ " 1½	1½ " 1½	1½ " 1½	½ " 1
Cincinnati.....	1½ " 1½	2 " 2½	1½ " 1½	1 " 2	1½ " 1½	½ " 1
Detroit.....	1½ " 1½	2 " 2	1½ " 1½	1½ " 1½	1½ " 1½	½ " 1
Columbus, O.....	1½ " 1½	2 " 2	1½ " 1½	1½ " 2	1½ " 2	½ " 1
Buffalo, N. Y.....	1½ " 2	1½ " 2	1½ " 1½	1 " 1½	1½ " 1½	½ " 1
Lowell, Mass.....	1 " 1½	1½ " 1½	1½ " 2	1½ " 1½	1 " 1½	½ " 1
Bangor, Me.....	1½ " 2	1½ " 2	1½ " 2	1½ " 2	1½ " 2	½ " 1
Madison, Wis.....	2	2	1½	2	2	½ " 1

EDITORIAL NOTES AND MISCELLANY.

APOLOGY—CHARLESTON IN MIDSUMMER—
 COLUMBIA AND ABBEVILLE—RAILROAD
 TO GREENVILLE—ANDERSON AND PICKENS!
 FORT HILL AND JOHN C. CALHOUN—ALUMNI
 CELEBRATION AT COKEBURY—BLUE
 RIDGE RAILROAD—GOLDEN GROVE AND
 EARLY REMINISCENCES—GREENVILLE AND
 ITS INSTITUTIONS OF LEARNING—THE COLLEGE
 OF CHARLESTON—MEDICAL SCHOOL
 OF NEW ORLEANS—BOOK NOTICES AND
 MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

IN consequence of the very considerable number of original contributions which reach our table the present month, it becomes necessary to add sixteen pages to the regular number, and to restrict greatly the departments of industry and statistics. In the October number, however, full atonement will be made; as we shall by that time have before us the Annual Statistical Reports of the several Southern cities, to the 1st of Sept., and the Reports of the National Commerce to the 30th of June. Our departments of COMMERCE, AGRICULTURE, MANUFACTURES, and INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS, will be kept up with more than ordinary spirit, notwithstanding the change which is being made in the original department of the work.

Though every article which appears in the REVIEW has passed first under the eye of the Editor, having never in his whole conduct of the work, during fifteen years, deputed the power of supervision, in a single instance, to another, it is yet impracticable for him in his travels even to revise the proof-sheets, and thus some minor errors are to be accounted for, of the nature of those which are to be found in the paper prepared by him in the July number, entitled, "Presidential Candidates and Aspirants." The printers and proof-readers, however, deserve the highest commendation for their signal and almost entire success, in deciphering the multitudinous hieroglyphical sheets they are accustomed to receive from us.

During the months of September and

October the editor may be addressed at *Washington City*, but letters and articles sent to New-Orleans will be received and forwarded to him by the office there.

The articles by Wm. Gregg, of South Carolina, on *Domestic Industry*, will be continued in future numbers. The one intended for this was unavoidably left out.

The Editor resumes his notes of travel:

CHARLESTON in midsummer, with the thermometer ranging at about 100° in the shade! Phœbus, Apollo. It is no unfamiliar position, though in a double decade of years we have been debarred the enjoyment of our ancient and native city in the hours of repose, and in her shirt sleeves. No noisy crowds are here to jostle us by the wayside; no cars rattle over the paved streets laden with the rich produce of the interior: the quays are deserted, and scarce a flag flutters where late a fleet of merchantmen awaited the favoring breeze. Lazy shopmen loiter at their half-closed doors, and one fellow-pedestrian, with Panama hat and loose trousers, expresses by the look which he gives us in passing, that it would afford him not the least surprise to learn, in half an hour, that we are another victim to the "sun stroke." We are thinking the same of him. It is evening, at last, and the breezes begin to come in from over the sea, and they fan us as in days of yore, and awaken reminiscences of the old battery, of the bathing house, and Sullivan's Island, of a sail around Fort Moultrie, and a thunder squall. Familiar, even, the notes, or rather one should say the *bills* of the mosquitoes, whose ancestors, in the direct line, buzzed about our cradle. Nothing is wanted but the yellow fever to complete the picture, but that, thank Heaven! is absent, and the city is enjoying a goodly share of health, with the prospect of its continuance; for,

aking the average of one year with another, figures will show that Charleston is, perhaps, the healthiest city on the continent.

The only relief to the general monotony, is a meeting to-night to ratify the nominations of Breckinridge and Lane. We attend it, and are steamed for about four hours, within the walls of the old theatre (patriotism could go no further than this), but the empty seats in pit, boxes, and galleries, and the long list of vice-presidents and secretaries absent from the chairs provided upon the stage, go very far to show that national politics, which were long at zero in Charleston, have not risen in interest with the rise of the thermometer! Even the fact that Richmond claims the honor of the nomination over Baltimore, has not been potential enough to move the masses out of their easy chairs, and from their broad and well-shaded verandahs. Nevertheless, the meeting is not a failure. A goodly presence is there, who evidence the greatest interest in what is said, and in this respect, well represent a Charleston audience; which, however miscellaneous, is never moved from its propriety, and hears, deliberates, and determines, without boisterous applause, without unseemly interruptions, but calmly and orderly, and in the manner rather of a legislative body, than a mass meeting. The speakers, too, venture not upon those incoherent and passionate appeals, which constitute the rhetoric of the stump, but by their carefully premeditated sentences, and elaborate and sustained argumentation, and by their continued references to the Constitution and the Bill of Rights, the Federalist, Magna Charta, and the Virginia and Kentucky resolutions, warming up as they advance, clearly enough show that they are speaking to a people who have been accustomed to hear, and whose standards of eloquence and excellence have been formed by men such as the Calhouns, McDuffies, Haynes, Hamiltons, Prestons, Cheves, Legarés, Pettigruces, Harpers, and Pinckneys, giants who, for the most part, sleep in their graves! In these very halls we have, ourselves, heard their great argument.

Among the speakers to-night are our

early friend Miles, the worthy Congressman of the district, and R. Barnwell Rhett, both of whom surpass, it is thought, any previous effort. Miles has genius, cultivation, and refinement, in a high degree, and if he will but make the effort, must, in time, take rank among the great names of the State. As mayor, he exhibited remarkable administrative talents, and great fertility of resources. We have faith in his star, which is still in the ascendant, and will be, while he recognizes the truth, that genius and labor are not only not incompatible, but in the language of the poet, that—

"Greater genius, greater patience is."

Mr. Rhett denies that his policy has tended to produce disunion, but maintains that if acted upon it would have saved the Union, which is at present fast falling to pieces. *To protect the constitutional rights of every section, and to maintain the constitutional compromises intact, is to perpetuate the Union.* In this Mr. Rhett is right. It is only by concession, compromise, and by singing psalms to "the glorious Union," that things are brought to their present deplorable pass. The cry of wolf has been heard too often. The wolf turns out, after all, to be a very sucking lamb. Oh! for the old spirit of the Hampdens, and the Sidneys, and the Patrick Henrys, which, snuffing tyranny and oppression afar off, chaffers not with expediency, but plants itself upon principle, and proclaims the alternative, when honor is concerned—

"—— which thou wilt,
We try this battle, hilt to hilt."

Still, we may not yet despair. The cause of the republic is not wholly lost. The giant struggle which impends, may unhorse the abolition cohorts, and wrest from its last pollution this seat of Washington. The nerve, the courage, the chivalry, the patriotism, and above all the prestige of past victories, unattended by a single defeat, may still crush out every obstacle in the path of the glorious young Kentuckian, who is already

"Almost sunk
Beneath the weight of trusts and offices,
Not merely offered but imposed upon him."

Columbia, which is, or may be called,

the Garden city, is one of the choicest spots in the South for a family residence. It is perfectly healthy at all seasons of the year, has good water, most excellent schools, and a very advanced, refined, and wealthy society. During the sessions of the legislature, it is the centre of the liveliest interest, and balls, parties, and the most charming social intercourse, prevail. The town is well laid out. The streets are wide, and attached to nearly every house is a garden of some sort, and many have gardens which, in extent and in variety and beauty, are not surpassed anywhere. The South Carolina College, famous in the history of the State, is located here, but as it is now vacation, we do not stop for a visit. President Longstreet is temporarily absent in Europe. The institution has prospered under his administration, but we regret to learn that the state of his health renders it probable he may be compelled to retire. The present number of students is, we learn, about 130. It has always seemed to us that a system might be adopted in the organization and administration of this college, which would bring to it students from the entire Southwest, and in a little while cause it to vie in numbers with Chapel Hill, or the University of Virginia. *It can be done, and in time will be done.* Every natural advantage is in its favor.

We do not leave Columbia without a visit to the new State-House, a building of massive stone now, and for the last ten years, in progress, and likely to be in that status for some years to come, having swallowed up an annual sum which almost equals the other expenditures of the State. Though worthy of the national capitol, it is a continual eyesore to taxpayers, and the subject of no little legislative rhetoric. It must be the pride of the State, however, when completed. Old Werner, of Charleston, famous in smithery, as Vulcan of old, has contrived, by the way of embellishment, a palmetto tree, in full proportions, and beautiful, and graceful, and seemingly verdant as in life, but all fabricated by the forge and the anvil. It is a work in the same category with the shield of Achilles, and is consecrated to the memory of Carolina's dead, on

the plains of Mexico, the names of whom are inscribed on its base.

The railroad from Columbia to Greenville, with its several branches, has created quite a revolution in travel to the up country, which, when we were here before, could only be reached by the most laborious staging. At Allston, which is twenty-five miles from Columbia, the road to Spartanburg connects. Twenty miles farther and we are at Newberry C. H., a thriving village known to fame through the writings and doings of Judge O'Neal. Now we are at renowned old "Ninety-Six," of Revolutionary memory, which is sixty-eight miles from Greenville and not far off is the pretty village of Greenwood and Cokesbury, of which much more hereafter, near which a branch road extends to Abbeville C. H. Thirty-two miles farther and another branch will take us to Anderson. The "Williamston springs" are passed, and Golden Grove, treasured spot in our memory, and now in sight come the distant spires of beautiful GREENVILLE. It is a hilly and somewhat sterile country through which we have passed, and one that is in striking contrast with the flat spring lands of the low country, with its swamps, and chills and fevers. As the face of Nature changes, man changes with it, and we are now in the presence of a hardier and more vigorous race, who, if they lack some of the conventionalities, have much more of the grit of manhood than their "sand-scraping neighbors." Even dialects alter, and customs and costumes, but these varieties are much less noticeable than at our previous visit, and it is quite evident from the great progress, in every direction, that in the future of the State, what is called the UPPER COUNTRY, is to play a distinguishing part. Here, in time, will be the seat of thrifty farmers, of opulent manufacturing villages, and the hum of industry will wake to new life these rocky hills and dancing watercourses, and stalwart men. They will not have long either to "wait for the wagon." It even now comes!

Here at Golden Grove, fond memory arouses many a tenant of the heart that has long slumbered. It was here, in the wanderings among the hills, in

reclining by the streams, in meditating among the thick groves, that so many days of happy youth were spent. We had just escaped from the "pent-up Utica" and thralldom of a city life, and from the dull routine of a merchant's warehouse, where almost from childhood great rows of sugar tierces and huge coffee piles were our familiars, more than ever since, we regret to say it, have been historic argument or statistic table. It was *freedom* to breathe these mountain airs, and to dream high dreams, for, at the boy-age of seventeen, what glorious images are painted all over the sky and beckon us on. They elude us as we come. Here dawns upon us the idea, that it is not given to man to live by sugar tierces and coffee piles alone, and behold we are transformed instant into country pedagogue, with thick brogans, felt hat, and Pendleton jeans, tramping through red and adhesive loam, a mile or more each morn, to "Old Field school house," of unhewn logs and clay seams, and adjacent spring! Twenty or more urchins await us here, of either sex, from tiny brats of less than half a dozen summers, to great boys and buxom girls, nearly out of their teens, and in some cases actually out of them; for, among this hopeful group, we recollect that our predecessor in pedagogy himself had entered a man seemingly of double our days. It was "poor pay" without a doubt, and "poor teach," too, we apprehend now, considering what meagre resources we had in store, though quite enough, as it proved, for the occasion; but the experiment ended soon, and we were permitted honorably to withdraw, and changing the scene and the circumstances, and under the conviction of our own exceeding deficiencies, to take a place at the feet of the Gamaliels of neighboring Cokesbury! These times are past, but can we forget our travel to Hamburg in a bacon wagon, and how we camped out at night under the broad canopy, or how, summoned by the commissioners, spade and hoe in hand, we worked upon the "cross roads," and upon one occasion did actually assist (rather in doing the talking, for which it seems from infancy we had some repute) in building the bridge which still spans the old Saluda!

We forget not either, our worthy friends of the vicinage, Capt. Garrison, at whose house we long sojourned, his brother the General, Israel Charles, and the worthy family of Dr. Ioor. Excellent old doctor and charming ladies, how the quiet admonition and parental encouragements of the one, and the witching manners, excellent discourse, and sweet song of the others, incited us to effort, and enlivened us by the way! A man of letters himself, and an author, though secluded from the world, but to-day in his grave, with the most of that happy family, he seemed to recognize something which made us akin, and, as we left to buffet the world, placed his hands upon our head, and bade us, in trembling words, "Go on to usefulness and fame." We have not forgotten, though neglecting to act upon his precept.

The branch road to *Abbeville Court House* is in length about ten miles. We are here the guest of Col. J. Foster Marshall, whose beautiful residence and exquisitely laid-out grounds, are a little outside of the village. He is at present, and has long been, State senator, and is deservedly one of the most popular, because one of the most enterprising and liberal-minded men in the district. He was a captain in the Palmetto Regiment during the Mexican war, and still preserves the war-worn and ball-torn ensign of his company—to whom, by his devotion, he was much endeared. In addition to his planting interests here, he is opening a sugar estate in Florida on a large scale, and his zeal in behalf of agricultural progress is evidenced in the fact that he is the very head and front of the Agricultural Society of the district, which is now in the full tide of prosperity, and which last year, upon its extensive grounds, purchased for a large sum, entertained several thousand persons at a fair, which, in almost everything, vied with those of State institutions.

Abbeville receives its name from the French, and was the early seat of many Huguenot families. It is now a village of growing importance, and we noticed a goodly number of stores in construction, a branch bank of the State, and a very handsome Episcopal church, with a tall and graceful spire. Among

the finer residences may be noted those of Col. Marshall, Judge Wardlaw, Mr. Simonds, Mr. Perrin, &c., which are all very elegant and tasteful, and encompassed by choice groves and gardens. The ever-playing fountains and evergreen edges, and seemingly interminable grapery, of rarest selection, which characterize the seat of Col. Marshall, and withal its beautiful walks and odorous flowers, and mellow fruits, and singing birds, make of it a little paradise—an Eden, and not without an Eve.

Near the village is the wreck of Monsieur Tognoli's experiments in *wine making*, of which much was said in our public prints, and high hopes were encouraged by that worthy himself. He was a man of not a very practical turn, and before his death had hopelessly sunk nearly everything that was contributed by enterprising gentlemen toward the experiment.

The *fair ground* ought to be considered as classical, and we are rejoiced that it is set apart for uses such as this. It was the theatre of the greatness and the glory of GEORGE McDUFFIE, and upon this rock where we now stand; it was his wont, in notes of thunder, and in eloquence matched only by him who "shook the throne of Artaxerxes," or his who said, "Give me liberty or give me death," in the House of Virginia Burgesses, to address the assembled multitudes, and urge them by all their hopes of high heaven, and the memories of a glorious ancestry; by every consideration of manhood and bright honor, to strike for their liberties, and throw off the yoke of bondage to an oppressive government. Here he painted the odious "bill of abominations," and explained the subtleties of the "forty bale theory." Here was conjured up the "Veiled Prophet of Khorassan," or was heard that fearful imprecation upon the heads of those who "would rise to glory over the ruins of their country!"

And not very far distant either from the Court House, is that *famous school* of Dr. Waddell, kept up in the hands of his successors even now, whence the glorious names of the State seemed first to emanate, and which has been made immortal by them, and by the reminiscences preserved of them in the "Georgia Scenes" of President Longstreet.

Alas! their like we shall not look upon soon again, and Carolina, in weeds, may indeed bemoan her heroic age! *Ersikine College* and *Cokesbury Institute* add to the unrivalled educational advantages of Abbeville District. The latter we shall advert to hereafter; the former has existed about twenty years, and is under the auspices of the Reformed Presbyterian Church, being located at Due West, with five professors and 124 students, and a list of 220 alumni, belonging to all the professions.

The branch road to Anderson is of about the same length as that to Abbeville. We have here a village comparatively new, having sprung up after the division of old Pendleton into Pickens and Anderson districts. The Court House is an imposing building, the spire of which is surmounted by the gilded scales of justice—"Justice hung so high," as one of the wags of the village said, "as to be entirely out of reach!" There are several churches, and a female college of imposing exterior, and we doubt not interior, too, during study term, for it is now vacation, and the commencement exercises, which are said to have been very brilliant, are just over. Here resides the Hon. JAS. L. ORR, Judges Whitner and Monroe, and Mr. Congressman Ashmore and Col. Reed, who is said to be a most eminent lawyer. Col. Orr lives in simple republican style, and dispenses hospitality with liberal and generous heart. In the shades of domestic life, in the prattle of his children, and the occupation of the village forum, he finds a glad substitute for the hollow garnishments of fame at the national capitol, the angry broils of demagogues, and the scrambles of legislatures and executives. We are glad to see that he is occupying the highest ground upon the Southern question, and does not hesitate to present to our enemies the alternative of justice and equality, or immediate disunion. As we said in our July number, when speaking of Presidential candidates, he is undoubtedly a man of great natural ability and sagacity, of high personal character, goodness of heart, and elevated public spirit. His conduct in the Brooks affair at Washington, of which we were a witness, evidenced in particular all of this, and endeared him much to us.

From Anderson Court House to old

Pendleton village the distance by the Blue Ridge railroad is about sixteen miles. We went over the ground in a buggy, and returned by the cars. The soil is better than in Anderson or Greenville, and, despite of the unparalleled hot weather and drought, in the bottom-lands the crop is not discouraging. The face of the country is picturesque, and in the distance, the tall and dark mountains loom grandly up. Old Pendleton is one of the things that were, and died in giving birth to the twins, Pickens and Anderson. It is, evidently, a finished town. Not a brick remains to be laid—not a fence-rail, unless it be those that are falling down—for, indeed, there are some old, old relics here of other and better days. Yet the village is not without some fine houses, and two good-looking hotels. It has no newspaper. Let the Blue Ridge railroad be completed and it will be seen, perhaps, that old Pendleton is not dead but sleepeth, and Phoenix-like will resurrect from her seeming ashes. The site is beautiful, and the country all around is blessed with genial air and health. Many families from the low country will have their seats here. Some are already established. In one view we can see those of our classmate and friend, Henry Edmund Ravenal (whom, we regret, in our limited time, we cannot now visit), and Mr. Prioleau and Fort Hill, the home of JOHN C. CALHOUN.

FORT HILL truly! glorious old home-
stead, where reposed from the State's
high duties that great historic per-
sonage, but yesterday among us, who
could declare proudly from the Senate
that he would not in his high career,
"turn upon his heel for the Presi-
dency," and whom his colossal rival
likened to a "Roman senator in
Rome's best days"—Cato and Phœcian,
Aristides and Themistocles rather, com-
bined! As we advance through the
thick and shady oaks, and approach the
unpretending mansion, what thoughts
are excited in us! Here he was wont
to wander at still eve and early morn,
and meditate the great issues which in-
volved a nation's life or death. Here
his hero spirit, looking out upon the
blue mountain tops afar off, kindles
anew its fires, and essays to climb the
higher, steeper, more inaccessible

heights of fame, and climbs them with-
out stain as without fear. Coming down
anon from these dizzy heights, where
had waged the "war of giants," (shall
we see such giants soon again—Jack-
son, Clay, Calhoun, Webster, Wood-
bury, Cheves, Wright?) he puts off his
glowing armor, and, in sweet domestic
intercourse, caresses a devoted wife, lis-
tens to the pretty nothings of a tender
daughter, or, all through the weary
watchings of the night, nurses a sick
infant. Such was John C. Calhoun,
who, for nearly half a century, like
John De Witt, stood an Ajax in his
country's cause, and dying, wished
"but for one half hour" that he might
stand again in the forum and speak
the great thoughts that might avert her
impending doom.

Fit abode for such a man—from its
grand scenery and as grand historic
associations. Just here was the site
of Fort Rutledge (hence the name
which Mr. Calhoun changed from
"Fort Place" to "Fort Hill," a relic
of which we find in an old, now filled-
up well. Tradition has it that this well
was dug by the white inhabitants who
were besieged, and cut-off from the
river by innumerable savage hordes,
and in their attempt, afterward, to es-
cape, were surprised and ruthlessly put
to death. One alone, of the whole
party remaining to tell the tale. Tra-
dition has it, also, and Mr. Calhoun
was wont to tell it himself, on the au-
thority of his father-in-law the story
being confirmed to him by a well-in-
formed Indian historian, that in the far
remote past, ere yet the white man had
been anywhere seen, a giant struggle
took place at this very point, between
the Cherokees,* who inhabited the

* "In the rich valleys, however, of the
Keowee, Seneca, and Tugaloo, the towns
were numerous and exceedingly populous;
not yet have the levelling operations of An-
glo-American progress completely effaced
here the deep traces of aboriginal art and
life; but when all else have been obliterated,
when no wigwam's site or tumbling sacrifi-
cial pillar shall remain, the beautiful names
of the Seneca, Tugaloo, Keowee, and Isundi-
ga, will continue to proclaim a history of
the once blest Cherokee, in accents as soft
as the murmur of their waters and as endur-
ing as their granite falls."—*History of Upper
South Carolina*, by J. H. Logan, vol. I., p.
211, 1850.

country, and a tribe of Northern Senecas, who, victorious over every tribe in its Southern marches, were first brought to a stand here, on the banks of the stream which thence took the name of Seneca, and were driven back with fearful slaughter. May not future history have in store a like record of other Northern tribes?

We saw Mr. Calhoun first in Greenville District, South Carolina, in 1838, and heard him, in the presence of an assembled multitude, discourse of the independent Treasury, and meet in debate the Hon. Waddy Thompson, who had then the hardihood to splinter a lance with him. How the eyes of the old man flashed and his form towered, and how the welkin rang with the loud plaudits! He was a guest that night at the simple farmhouse where we resided. Next we saw him in the old theatre at Charleston, which was thronged from pit to dome. "If ever," said he, in opening, and the multitude stood without a pulsation—"if ever a representative had just reason to be proud of his constituents, I am that representative, and you are those constituents." Again, and this time we were companions on that memorable trip to the West, in 1845 (it was our first trip, from which we did not return, and hence the REVIEW), and it was our never-to-be-forgotten privilege of witnessing the ovations which, all along the banks of the great river, from New Orleans to Memphis, were paid to him by assembled hosts. At Vicksburg, Jefferson Davis addressed the great statesman, who, embarrassed by the compliment, said, in reply, that he was "unaccustomed to speak without a subject," which caused some merriment. On the part of the beautiful ladies who came on board, it was remarked that it was a custom established on the river, by Mr. Clay, that they had the right to kiss any great man who chanced to be passing by. "I dare not pretend," said Mr. Calhoun, "to vie with Mr. Clay in gallantry." Hereupon his son, a chivalrous young army officer, peace to his ashes, remarked to us, aside, provoked by his father's austerity, "the old gentleman would do better to make me his deputy in this matter." A plain, home-spun countryman exclaimed, on approaching, quite

audibly, "Great God! it is old Jackson;" and another, somewhat inebriated, in attempting rather roughly to approach, was struck aback by the imposing presence, but rallying himself, at last found words, which the reader, we trust, will forgive our repeating—"Mr. Calhoun, I have sworn by you all my life, and, next to the Almighty, you are the greatest man in the world." But now the great Memphis Convention is in session, and its President has risen from his chair to speak upon the questions at issue. Not a breath stirred the vast auditory. Oratory such as this, which spell-binds, and yet deals not in the lightning and the thunder-bolt, is a new revelation at the West—but when the words come, in speaking of the old Mississippi, that it is "an inland sea," there goes up a shout which is like the roar of Niagara, and rising from their seats, and waving their hats in wild enthusiasm, these men of the West give cheer after cheer to the Palmetto Chief. Not soon did the turmoil cease. In 1847, we took tea with him at Washington, and heard him speak of his intended treatise upon government, which, he said, would not be appreciated for twenty-five years;* and when the smoke of Buena Vista had cleared away, and men began to agitate the nomination of its hero for the Presidency, there came to us at New-Orleans, through the mail, one of those laconic despatches which Mr. Calhoun only could indite, and which we remember nearly word for word, and will give, in remarkable illustration of his capacity in condensation—

"I see that General Taylor's arrival among you is announced, and it is said he will run for the Presidency. How stands the fact, and what are understood to be his opinions in regard to party nominations for the Presidency, the 'Wilmot Proviso,' and the Tariff of 1846?"

But space compels us to pause in

* All of Mr. Calhoun's manuscripts were placed in the hands of Mr. Cralle, of Virginia, who had been his secretary, and who undertook to prepare his biography. He has published several volumes, but the remainder, constituting the biography, may not be ready for a long time, in consequence of the author's very ill health. We could wish to see the treatise on the Constitution republished in school-book fashion, with questions and annotations.

these, to us, interesting reminiscences. They are recalled by everything around us. We are on classical ground. We tread the halls which so long answered only to *his* step. We are in his library, and here are the books which he read, and this is his writing-desk, and his lamp, and his chair, and his walking-cane, as he left them. Here is a portrait, which shows him worn by the grim advances of age and disease, and another, a glorious picture, new to us in every point, showing him in those proud days of early manhood, when he was the very master-spirit of the Monroe Cabinet! Near by hangs the portrait, the first we have seen taken in his prime, of his friend and almost twin-brother in fame, George McDuffie.

Time indeed is pressing. Fort Hill is five miles from Pendleton Court House, and is a farm of about twelve hundred acres. It came to Mr. Calhoun in the right of his wife, about the time of his Secretaryship of War, and had before that been occupied by his father-in-law, who was at one time a Senator of the United States. The land is in the main good, but the farm never proved productive. There are upon it some forty or fifty negroes, whose houses are of stone. When the estate was settled up, Fort Hill became the property, by purchase, of *Andrew Calhoun*, who now occupies it, with his family. In worth and patriotism, in spirit and hospitality, the son worthily represents the sire. How simple, unaffected, yet how princely the cheer! Fort Hill begins to blossom as the rose, but in all the improvements which are in progress, the hand of filial affection stops short of any act which would mar or alter the contour and proportions as they were occupied and enjoyed by the illustrious father.

Andrew Calhoun is a wealthy and successful planter. He is fond of good stock, and raises some of the best in the country. He is President of the State Agricultural Society, and sees in the future no hope for the South—but in a *dissolution of the Union*.

At another time we shall give full statistics of the *Blue Ridge Road*. It will be completed to Walhalla, twenty-five miles, in December next, which will give thirty-five miles of completed road. Over two and a half millions of dollars have been expended. Several

very important and costly tunnels are in process of excavation. Three of these are in South Carolina, varying in length from 616 feet to about a mile.

In South Carolina, three fourths of the grading, one third of the Tunnel excavation, three fourths of the square drain masonry, and one fourth of the bridge masonry, have been done, and one fourth of the track laid. There has also been laid a track to Hayne's Quarry, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles long.

In Georgia, seven seventeenths of the grading, one seventh of the tunnel excavation, two thirds of the square drain masonry, and two thirds of the bridge masonry, have been done.

The length of the road in South Carolina and Georgia is only 30 per cent. of the entire length, and its cost will be 59 per cent. of the whole cost of the road.

The estimated cost of the entire road is \$7,000,000, and the able and intelligent engineer, Walter Gwynne, in his latest reports, sees nothing to change the estimate.

This road will realize the early dream of South Carolina, to unite herself with Louisville and Cincinnati, by a direct and expeditious route, as it was exhibited in the convention held twenty-five years ago; and in the labors of General Hayne, who in this service deserves as much as his distinguished ancestor, to be called the "Martyr Hayne."

By this route, Charleston will be distant 410 miles from Knoxville, an advantage over the shipping point of Richmond of 84 miles, and over Savannah of 94 miles. The total distance to Louisville will be 677 miles, by roads for the most part constructed, and to Cincinnati 693 miles, against 1,200 to 1,400 miles by existing routes.

Knoxville is at the head of steamboat navigation on the Holstein, and the trade of this and tributary rivers is concentrated at Chattanooga. At one time after the rise in the river, 200 boats were seen moored at Knoxville, on the way to Chattanooga, laden with salt and plaster from Virginia, and with every variety of Western produce. This trade will be intercepted by Charleston. Knoxville, too, will become the entrepot of Cincinnati and Louisville.

"By the completion of the Tennessee and

Virginia Railroad, during the past year, Richmond now draws off all the trade of East Tennessee, north of Knoxville, and will draw the trade south of that city, even, to some extent, as far south as Chattanooga. Charleston has no connection with Knoxville, except by a circuitous route over the rival roads of Georgia, one hundred and ten miles further than by the Blue Ridge Railroad. With this disadvantage of distance, Charleston cannot compete with Richmond for the trade of East Tennessee. Indeed, it will be seen by an inspection of the map, that without the Blue Ridge Road, Charleston and South Carolina have little opportunity of sharing in the advantages of a commercial connection with the navigable waters of the west. The Georgia Railroads belt the State on the southwest. The Virginia Roads on the northeast, and North Carolina, which has finished the State Road to Salisbury, is pushing it onward to Murphy, at the foot of the Blue Ridge. Its next step will be over the mountains to the valley of the French Broad, and then the cordon of Railroads around South Carolina will be complete and close."

The commencement exercises are about being held at COKEBURY INSTITUTE, and an invitation has been sent out to all who ever enjoyed its teachings to gather once again under the wings of old Alma Mater. We accept the invitation, and find ourselves, after a lapse of twenty-one years, in the beautiful and virtuous village, and shake by the hands a few old acquaintances. Soon the boys of other days begin to assemble, and what meetings! How affecting the sight! Do we, indeed, brothers, cluster around each other again, amid scenes that were once so familiar, and which are consecrated by associations and memories for which, not the palace of the king, nor the laurels of the conqueror, might be exchanged! From many a field of active life, where stern and selfish men jostle each other, where schemes of vaulting ambition are hatched, and unsatisfied life reaps its harvest of thorns and thistles, we are here—here from every pursuit and calling: from the quiet farmhouse, and busy marts of trade, from the arena of political strife, and the sacred altars of the Living God, with the "light of other days" around us, to bestrew with flowers the graves of departed joys, and inhale such incense as belongs to these flowers, crushed though they be by the jagged obstacles which beset us in the way, and which have been

"Making strangers in their course,
Of waves that had the same bright source."

Few are there, indeed, here, that we recognize of the classes of 1839. The boys no longer shout and play fantastic tricks upon the campus, nor does adolescent manhood catch the gleams of beauty's eye, and wake to the first dreamy consciousness of romance and love. Scattered and gone, and such as we recognize to-day, have not in their cheeks and in their eye, the freshness and the fire, but instead, hard lines of thought and care are drawn, sad precursors or witnesses of rugged middle life. Girls, too, tender maidens of yonder school-house—smiles you gave us then, that were worth a diadem, and were purchased cheap at the expense of monitor's report, and professor's lecture; for cold and practical statist as we have been thought since, dreams we had then of romance, and of poetry too! Fair girls no longer, but thoughtful matrons, we should not know you to day, encompassed as you are with boys and girls who have already reached the status at which we were ourselves then, if, indeed, a third generation, in this fast age, be not coming upon the boards. Some of you, we know, have gone down to the icy courts of death: we who dance still upon the surface of the waves, may expect soon to sink beneath them. Oh, life of the past!—one day with thee, were worth a thousand such as these!

Worthy men who trained us, then, to paths of usefulness and guided our wayward tracks—what offerings shall we bring to you! Baird, kindly, gentle, abstract, indefatigable in the path of duty; Williams, earnest, methodical, even military in your rules and discipline, yet tender even as woman in your chidings; Hodges, excellent caterer, and considerate, almost paternal field-master, covering up rather than disclosing our short-comings in breaking up the hard earth and in making two blades of grass grow where but one had grown before—for these were the days of the "manual labor" experiment, which gave us such a distaste for labor that the very sight of a plough or an ox-cart (to such vile uses had we come, in having charge of lazy oxen) has been our especial horror ever since, and we lost at once all relish for those strains of Virgil and of Hesiod, which, until then, had seem-

ed to paint for us Agricola as a very god!

Excellent Alma Mater. Your days shall be still lengthened out, and the jewels that you gather be the rarest and the best. Here, upon thine altars, we bring our votive offerings. The past has not all been lost for us. The hours that have winged their way to heaven have not *all*, if indeed any, been spent

"In joys or lost in wine."

For many of us, they have been far better occupied in

"Search of deep philosophy,
Wit, eloquence, and poetry."

But we must tear ourselves from these reminiscences. Bright dreams of youth that are so soon to end—how many of you were engaged in yonder camp-ground (strange transformation it has undergone), where, at early morn or in the soft twilight, we wandered amid inviting shades. There were recited at times those early efforts in oratory which were destined soon after to reappear in the debating society as extempore eloquence, or at the commencement exercises in yonder Academy, which survives still, and is to us one of the most precious relics of the Cokesbury of old.* How its even then venerable walls were made to shake with the rude and boisterous oratory, which was thought to be Demosthenian in proportion as it was stentorian.

One prolific subject of discussion we shall never forget, since it exhaust-

* Alas! the old Institute proper, in which were our sleeping apartments, and which was consecrated by so many associations, has been torn down, and its materials reappear in another and inferior building. A drawing of it, however, very faithful, is presented to us by a lady, and we only do justice to our sentiments and memories by reproducing it here.



COKESBURY INSTITUTE, 1830.

ed the resources of our very limited libraries, and taxed to its height our imaginations; and we have often wondered since if it were yet a settled point at Cokesbury, "whether war or intemperance had occasioned the most distress, or were most to be deprecated in the world?"

How vivid are all the memories of the closing scene of our connection with the old Institute. The hour of parting had come. It was night, and the old academy was brilliantly lighted. Crowds of the fair and the gay of the village were there, and bright eyes beamed from every seat. The speakers who were selected to discourse before such an auditory, were in high feather; for distrust of ability is a plant of very slow growth, and even the seeds of it have not begun to sprout at the epoch of an academical graduation. The recollection which we have of our own speech, though it did not, perhaps, want pathos in depicting the pathway of human life, and in referring to the tender ties which were being then broken, is that it was *unmercifully spun out*, and that a sharp contest had been waging between the faculty and ourself for some time, upon the propriety of lopping away some of its proportions—a proposition we had received with no little disgust. There are other efforts that we better remember, and which can never be forgotten. They were the most able and brilliant, and were for men who were natives of this little village—noble brothers, whose intellects, even at that early age, had ripened—but alas! where are they now, and where are so many others whose names and faces come out from the shadowy past, as so many living images! We shall meet them no more until, "life's fitful fever" past, the haven is reached of everlasting rest.

Brothers, coming from our home afar off, by the waters of the Mississippi and the shores of the Mexican Gulf—it is rare that we may meet, and perhaps it will never happen to us again to do so; but we cannot, in parting from you, refrain from introducing some lines from a favorite poet, almost the sweetest in our tongue, which are but too appropriate to the present occasion—

"Art thou come with the heart of thy
boyhood back—

The free, the pure, the kind?"

So murmured the trees in my homeward
track,

As they played to the mountain wind,

"Hast thou been true to thine early love?"

Whispered my native streams—

"Doth thy spirit, reared amid hill and
grove,

Still revere its first high dreams?"

Then my tears gushed forth in sudden rain,

And I answered, "Oh, ye shades,

I bring not my boyhood's heart again

To the freedom of your glades!

have turned from my first pure life aside,

Oh, bright, rejoicing streams!

Light after light, in my soul has died—

The early, glorious dreams!

And the holy prayer from my thought hath

passed—

The prayer at a mother's knee;

Darkened and troubled, I come at last,

Thou home of my boyish glies!

'But I bear for my boyhood a gift of tears,

To soften and atone;

And, oh! ye scenes of those blessed years,

They shall make me again your own!"

The following account of Cokesbury
is furnished by a friend, who was a
student in 1844-45:

"Old Tabernacle is a name which designates a venerable building which stands on an eminence two miles northeast of Cokesbury. It was erected about the year 1829, for the double purpose of a church and school-house. It was the first centre of intelligence, and the first centre of Methodism in the region of country in which it is situated. It is a frame house of ordinary dimensions, neither celled nor plastered, and has a chimney at each end, a pulpit being attached to one side. This pulpit is indeed a strange affair. It is composed of planks set upright, forming several squares and angles, with a floor which is reached by a flight of stairs of no inconsiderable length.

"About the year 1822, Stephen Olin was principal of the Tabernacle Academy. In the grove which environs it he was converted to God, and in the pulpit which has just been described, he preached his first sermon. The old oaks which stand here as sentinels around the graves of the departed, and the old church school-house with its cherished associations, all conspire to render this a most interesting locality.

"About the year 1830, an academy was built on the site now known as Cokesbury, and was called Mount Ariel, under the superintendence of the Rev. Joseph Travis.

"In 1834, the South Carolina Conference determined to establish a Manual Labor School within her bounds, and a committee was appointed to select a location. Mount Ariel offering greater inducements than any other place was chosen. A suite of buildings was provided, and in 1836 the Cokesbury Manual Labor School went into operation—the name was changed from Mount Ariel to

Cokesbury in honor of the two first Methodist bishops—Coke and Asbury.

"After the lapse of a few years, it was found that the Manual Labor system was impracticable, and it was accordingly abandoned. The school itself has, however, continued to flourish up to the present time. As it approaches so nearly to a college, in all its arrangements and operations, the appellation—the school—was dropped some years ago, and it is now known as Cokesbury institute."

It has 100 students, in 1860, and the following faculty:

ROBERT W. BOYD, A. M., Rector.

REV. J. W. WIGHTMAN, A. M.

REV. SAMUEL A. WEBER, A. B.

GEO. F. ROUND, Esq.

Addresses were delivered before the alumni by F. A. Conner, who read a letter from Matthew J. Williams, now at Marietta, Geo.; Rev. A. G. Stacey, W. S. Dogan, and Chas. W. Boyd, of Union, Dr. Conner, Col. J. Foster Marshall, of Abbeville, J. Westley Wightman, Col. Henry A. Jones, Robert W. Boyd, rector of the Institute, J. D. B. De Bow, and Col. J. Felix Walker. The latter had been the orator of the day, and his discourse on the "Freedom of the North and Human Responsibility," was listened to with profound interest. At the close of it an address to the alumni was made, which was deeply affecting. Francis A. Conner was elected President of the Association, and J. D. B. De Bow anniversary orator for 1861.

The commencement exercises consisted of the following:

Law of Habit—H. P. SPAIN, Richland, S. C.
Beauties of Nature—W. A. HODGES, Cokesbury, S. C.

Woman—J. M. TROUT, Rutherford, N. C.
Home Influence—J. H. HUIST, Edgemoor, S. C.

An Olla Podrida—J. L. STOUDEMIRE, Lexington, S. C.

Formation of Character—F. M. GREEN, Colleton, S. C.

Claims of the Times—W. M. WILSON, Abbeville, S. C.

Manliness—J. E. PENNY, Itawamba, Miss.

Address before the Erosophic Society—By CHARLES W. BOYD, Esq.

Anniversary Oration—By JOSHUA MARTIN, Laurens, S. C.

Valedictory Oration—By H. L. GARLINGTON, Laurens, S. C.

A barbecue was spread out under the old oaks, and the villagers vied with each other in acts of kindness and hospitality, which must ever live in the pleasant places of memory

Among them, if it were proper to signalize any, where all were so open-hearted and active, might be mentioned the name of Francis A. Conner, who was present everywhere and ministering, in which he was aided by his charming family, to the general happiness.

In closing, we cannot but revert to the advantages which Cokesbury presents for the education of the young at its well-established and flourishing male and female institution. The location is healthy, and the moral and religious tone of the community is perhaps not surpassed in America. The terms of tuition and the expenses of living are moderate.

A week or two at GREENVILLE in midsummer is something to covet, but having given a full description of the village in our pages a year ago, we shall add little now. It is a thriving village, of from 3,000 to 4,000 inhabitants, and is the resort of many families from other sections during the warm season. The court-house is a new and handsome structure, the Baptist church is showy and imposing, the Female College is a capacious edifice, and the Furman University, on a high hill, which overlooks the town, is a massive and striking piece of architecture. The Theological college contemplates very soon an appropriate building. Many fine private residences may be found, such as Mr. McBee's, Major Perry's, and not very distant from the corporate limits, Professor Boyce's and Waddy Thompson's. Some of the stores are on a large scale and very handsome. On the banks of the stream, which intersects Greenville, are a flouring mill and the extensive carriage and wagon factory of Gower, Cox, & Co., which turns out fine work, and supplies a large demand from the entire South. In company with one of the proprietors, we went through the establishment, and was surprised by its magnitude and completeness. A cotton factory has recently gone into operation in the vicinity, at Batesville.

Things have changed very much in Greenville since our last visit in 1845. The habits, the style, and the expen-

ditures of the city, are being emulated, and not a little of the etiquette. The change has its advantages and disadvantages. In morals and religion the improvement is manifest, and, we may add, in intelligence. Nothing more than the hotel at which we stop evidences all this, and the *Mansion House* of to-day, under Mr. Swandale, is superior to anything we have found outside of the larger cities, and, for the most part, we might almost add, inside of them.

One of the most agreeable memories which we have of Greenville Springs, is from its association with the name of Joel R. Poinsett, who was so long the occupant of a summer seat in its vicinity, at which we spent some charming hours. A polished gentleman of great cultivation and travel, and eminent political antecedents, he was a companion to be sought in any circle, and treasured when found. We never can forget his kind and delicate attention to us, a mere obscure youth, which followed us as we journeyed afterward to the far West. With his letters of introduction in our pocket, we landed without an acquaintance in New-Orleans, and the very ablest and the best articles which introduced our infant and struggling REVIEW to the public, were from his pen. Peace to his venerated ashes!

The *Furman University*, at Greenville, has been in existence for some years, and graduated, in 1855, six students; in 1856, five students; in 1857, 4; in 1858, 7; in 1859, 10. The total number of students at present is 154, of whom, North Carolina gives 1; Georgia, 4; Louisiana, 4; Florida, 4; Alabama, 4; Mississippi, 1; and Arkansas, 1.

There is a Preparatory Department attached, with a course which may be completed in three years.

The Collegiate Department consists of several schools, the student being allowed his freedom of selection, though a regular course is prescribed for those applying for the degrees of Bachelor or Master of Arts.

1. School of Ancient Languages.
2. " " Mathematics and Mechanics
- Philosophy.

3. School of Natural Philosophy and Astronomy.
4. Chemistry and Natural History.
5. Logic, Rhetoric, and Evidences of Christianity.
6. Intellectual and Moral Philosophy, Political Science—Modern Languages.

The examinations are : One daily of the classes, and two written examinations for honors. The latter is upon a new plan, and seems to be very thorough. The degrees are either a certificate of distinction, a degree of proficient, a degree of bachelor of philosophy, a degree of graduate, and a degree of master of arts, conferred upon those who have received that of "proficient" in all of the schools, and included the course of political economy, and one modern language. This degree may be obtained in four years from the Junior Class, by the partial use of the vacations.

- JAMES C. FURMAN, D.D., President.
 P. C. EDWARDS, Professor of Ancient Languages and Literature.
 C. H. JUDSON, Professor of Mathematics, Mechanical and Experimental Philosophy and Astronomy.
 J. F. LANNIEAU, Adjunct Professor of Natural Philosophy and Chemistry.
 J. C. FURMAN, Professor of Intellectual and Moral Philosophy, Logic, and Rhetoric.
 E. H. GRAHAM, Tutor in Mathematics.
 J. F. DARGAN, Tutor in Ancient Languages.

We attended the commencement exercises, in which the graduates made a brilliant showing, though we thought the speeches were in general much too long, and thus did injustice to both speaker and hearer. Ten or fifteen minutes should be the ultimatum upon such occasions. The address to the Alumni, was by the Hon. A. G. Magrath, of Charleston, and equalled, we thought, the very best efforts of this eloquent and cultivated gentleman. The programme was as follows :

1. Wrongs of Ireland—Y. J. POPE, Newberry, S. C.
2. Rights of Free Discussion—H. F. SCAIFE, Union, S. C.
3. The Government of Sparta—G. W. BLACKBURN, Laurens, S. C.
4. The Vanity and the Glory of Human Reason—T. B. GAINES, Greenville, S. C.
5. Motives to Mental Culture at the Present Day—B. O. MAULDIN, Greenville, S. C.
6. Socrates and Diogenes; or, The Regulation of Desire compared with the Subjugation—E. W. HORNE, Edgefield, S. C.
7. The Relation of Philosophical Analysis to Originality—O. A. C. WALLER, Abbeville, S. C.

The subject of a Southern Baptist Theological Seminary was referred to in the Convention at Augusta, Geo., in 1845. We were a member of that convention, which separated the Church into North and South. In 1855, it was discussed at a special meeting in Montgomery, and in 1856 at Augusta. It was determined to bring the whole subject up for definitive action at a meeting to be held at Louisville, Kentucky, just prior to the session of the Baptist Convention there. In the meanwhile, the Baptists of South Carolina, in convention, offered the sum of *One Hundred Thousand Dollars* for the endowment of a General Theological Seminary, upon condition that the institution shall be located at Greenville, S. C.; that it shall be further endowed with an additional sum of one hundred thousand dollars; and that should such an institution thus endowed not be kept up at that place, the funds thus given from South Carolina shall inure to the Furman University for theological purposes in South Carolina.

This munificent offer was at once accepted by the general convention, upon condition that the money be raised by May, 1858; that the interest be applied to the support of three professors, during three years from that time, and to certain other purposes; and that buildings be obtained, free of rent, until proper ones should be constructed. The convention contribution of \$100,000 was to be furnished by May, 1861.

We clip the following from the circular :

"In point of location, this seminary has peculiar advantages. It is at Greenville C. H., in the northwestern part of the State of South Carolina. This town, which lies in sight of the mountains of the Blue Ridge, has long been a place of summer resort for the inhabitants of the seaboard. No more healthy location could have been selected, nor one more conveniently situated to all portions of the South. The States of North Carolina, Tennessee, and Georgia, are but a few miles distant. It is accessible by railroad, via Columbia, to all portions of country east of the Blue Ridge, and will shortly be brought into as intimate connection with the West, by the Rabun Gap Railroad, now in process of construction. There is already a daily stage line to Greenville, Tennessee, on the East Tennessee and Virginia Railroad, a distance of one hundred miles.

"Instruction free. Board in the village, \$12 per month."

JAMES P. BOYCE, D. D., *Professor of Systematic Theology, Polemic Theology, and Apologetics.*

JOHN A. BROADUS, D. D., *Professor of Interpretation of New Testament, and Preparation and Delivery of Sermons.*

DABIL MANLY, JR., D. D., *Professor of Biblical Introduction, and Interpretation of the Old Testament.*

WM. WILLIAMS, D. D., *Professor of Church History, Church Government, and Pastoral Duties.*

The Female College at Greenville, is under the auspices of the State Baptist Convention, and contains 180 pupils. The main building is very handsome, is 60 by 50 feet, and four stories in height. It has three departments—primary, academic, and collegiate. We attended the commencement, and were delighted with the evidences of intellectual and musical cultivation which were exhibited.

The record of our trip to "Chick Springs," and to "Williamson Springs," and across the mountains to *Flat Rock and Sulphur Springs*, and onward through East Tennessee to Virginia, which is only in part performed at the present writing, must be postponed to the October number of the Review. In all conscience, it may be considered that the reader has had enough for the present, and is willing to cry "hold!"

At Greenville, the Hon. Mitchell King, of Charleston, placed in our hands an appeal which has recently been prepared by himself and other gentlemen, in behalf of the *College of Charleston*, which, with every appliance and aid to scientific and scholastic cultivation, is suffered to remain with but limited patronage. In aid of our veritable and true *Alma Mater*, in the high and strict sense of that term, whose fame is dear to our heart, we give farther circulation to the appeal.

The College of Charleston was one of the three colleges created by Act of the Legislature of South Carolina, prior to the adoption of the Federal Constitution, and it went at once into operation under the auspices of Robert Smith, D. D., first Episcopal Bishop of the State, who was elected president. With slight interruptions, the college has been in operation ever since, and has

been the means of conferring inappreciable benefits upon the community. "Let the tree," say the committee in their address, "be judged by its fruit. Let our college be judged from her sons. We can point to our graduates, who have held, and now hold, distinguished positions in the first ranks of social, professional, and political life. In them we feel that the College of Charleston has amply repaid all the patronage which she has ever received. Their *Alma Mater* it justly proud of her children."

The committee earnestly appeal to the community to extend the usefulness of the college by bringing within its walls the young men of the city, who are for the most part hurried too early into practical and business pursuits. Such as are of limited means may avail themselves of the numerous scholarships which public and private liberality have provided, and which honor alike the founder and recipient. It is a base pride which would hesitate to accept the provision. We quote from the address:

"We believe that there are in our city from one thousand to twelve hundred youths between 13 and 20 years of age, who might, under judicious, prudent, auspices, enjoy the benefit of a collegiate education. Of that number, some 40 or 50 may seek it in the noble institution in Columbia, or some similar seminary in our State, and perhaps an equal number in some of our sister States, leaving nine hundred or eleven hundred to look for it to one college. How few, comparatively, of that large number have profited by the advantages here provided for them. Every encouragement yet given—every exertion yet made, has fallen short of realizing our just expectations. In addition to an able, learned, and scientific faculty, we have means of improvement of the highest value, some not surpassed—indeed, seldom equalled—in any other seminary. With all the usual mathematical, philosophical, and chemical apparatus, we have a museum, pronounced by the highest authority to be the second best in the United States—and in all the objects of mineralogy, zoology, and palæontology, that specially belong to our Southern country, we believe it to be the best."

N. R. MIDDLETON, LL. D., *President, Professor of Logic, Political Economy, and the Evidences of Christianity, and Honorary Professor of Moral, Intellectual, and Political Philosophy.*

WILLIAM HAWKESWORTH, A. M., *Professor of the Latin and Greek Languages and Literature, and of Roman and Greek Antiquities.*

LEWIS R. GIBBS, M. D., *Professor of Mathematics, Chemistry, Mineralogy, and Natural Philosophy, &c., &c.*

JOHN McCRAID, *Assistant Professor of Mathematics, Geometry, Algebra, Plain and Spherical Trigonometry, Mensuration, Surveying and Navigation.*

FREDERICK A. PORCHER, *Professor of History Ancient and Modern; Rhetoric, Belles Lettres, English Composition and Elocution.*

F. S. HOLMES, *Professor of Zoology, in all its branches, Geology and Palæontology; and Curator of the Museum.*

The New School of Medicine at New-Orleans, originated with a party of medical gentlemen, in the spring of 1855, headed by Dr. E. D. Fenner, who, with their own resources, and by the aid of contributions among the citizens, succeeded very speedily in purchasing the grounds and erecting a stately college upon them. Their charter was soon confirmed by the Legislature, and their right to the use of the Charity Hospital and a donation of \$20,000 was made to the institution upon the following conditions:—

1st. That the Faculty should attend the patients in the Charity Hospital free of charge.

2d. That they should give their lectures free of charge, for a period of ten years, to one meritorious student, in indigent circumstances, from every parish in the State.

3d. That they should keep open a *Free Dispensary* three days in every week, for the next ten years, and furnish medical advice and medicines gratuitously to the poor.

All of which has been done, and what have been the effects:—

"Previous to 1856, when there was but one medical college in New-Orleans, the largest class of students that ever assembled here numbered 225 or 230. The very first session after the establishment of a second school, 1856-7 the class of the University School rose up to about 255; while that of the School of Medicine reached 76. Second year, 1857-8, University Class about 332; School of Medicine, 126. Third year, 1858-9, University Class about 360; School of Medicine, 164. Fourth year, 1859-60, University Class, 395; School of Medicine, 214.

"It is thus shown that within four years from the establishment of a second medical college in New-Orleans, the number of students coming here for instruction has risen from 225 to 613, and it is well known that there has been a corresponding improvement in the manner of instruction."

Notwithstanding this, fully a thousand young men from the South attend the medical colleges of the North, at an annual expense of over \$500,000, the most of whom it is believed in time will adopt the superior advantages afforded

by Southern colleges, to those whose object is to practise at the South.

South Carolina has a long-established and flourishing medical school, Georgia has three, Virginia has three, Tennessee has three, Kentucky three, Missouri two, and Alabama has just chartered one in the city of Mobile, with an endowment of \$50,000 to begin with. Of all the cities of the United States, either North or South, there is none superior to New-Orleans in the essential requisites for medical instruction, and especially the education of Southern practitioners.

The Fair of the *National Agricultural Society* will be held at Cincinnati, on the 20th Sept., and an address has been issued inviting the planters of the South to be present.

The grounds selected for the next exhibition are most eligible, and will be still further improved for the occasion. There is now completed a track of fifty feet wide, and one mile in length, entirely around the enclosure, which contains over fifty acres.

A practical demonstration by machinery will, it is said, be exhibited on the grounds, that the cotton-seed, which is now well-nigh wasted, is more valuable in its rich products, than the cotton crop itself. Products of immense importance for home consumption to the cotton planters themselves.

J. B. Lippincott & Co., of Philadelphia, have issued circulars announcing the early appearance of the *Recollections, Historical, Political, Biographical, and Social, of Charles J. Ingersoll*, and a work to be entitled, "Occasional Productions, Political, Diplomatic, and Miscellaneous, containing among others, a glance at the court and government of Louis Philippe and the French Revolution of 1848, by the late Richard Rush. When received they will be further noticed.

The *Southern Planters' Annual Convention*, will be held at Holly Springs, Miss., on the 15th of October next, and will, we trust, be largely attended. If possible, we shall be present ourselves, and take part in the proceedings. It is an important organization, and deserves

the greatest encouragement from planters in every part of the South. We quote from a private letter just received from a Mississippi friend:

"The State Agricultural Bureau of Mississippi, in 1868, suggested the advantages to result from the holding of 'Planters' Conventions of the South' annually. The first convention assembled at Nashville, in Oct., 1869, and part of its proceedings appeared in the December number of your REVIEW. The next convention will meet in the town of Holly Springs, Miss., on the 15th of Oct., at the time of holding the State Fair.

"You have long been held by the intelligent men of our section, as the ablest and most efficient advocate of Southern improvement. Indeed, it is impossible to estimate the influence you have exerted in arousing the Southern mind to the importance of promoting its commerce, its agriculture, and manufactures.

"I call your attention to this subject, not only to secure your valuable services in the next convention, but in order that you may notice it in the meanwhile time properly in the REVIEW."

The "*Governing Race*," is the title of a thin, paper-covered volume, by H. O. R., published in Washington city, by Thomas McGill. It contains in a nutshell the Bible argument for slavery, and discusses with some ability the economical doctrines involved. As a campaign document, it will be valuable at the North at the present time, and we recommend it to the attention of conservative men.

Thanks to the author, John J. Ewell, M. D., of the Cleveland bar, for a copy of his work recently issued, upon *Mal-Practice and Medical Evidence, comprising the Elements of Medical Jurisprudence*.

This is a work which recommends itself to students and practitioners in either medicine or law, and has long been a desideratum. It covers a wide range, and abounds in most interesting discussions. David Paul Brown was right, that "a doctor who knows nothing of law, or a lawyer who knows nothing of medicine, are deficient in essential requisites of their several professions."

A friend, H. W. R., resident in South Carolina, sends us some thoughts which he has thrown together upon the subject of *Southern Botany*, and con-

tributed to the columns of the "Charleston Courier." He has corrected, and asks for it an appearance in the REVIEW, which, considering its interest, we cheerfully grant. It is in review of Chapman's "*Flora of the Southern States*," recently issued from the press.*

"This book supplies a want long felt by all Southern botanists. We never have had a complete '*Flora of the Southern United States*.' Walter's and Elliott's works were local, the latter scarcely extending beyond the limits of South Carolina.

"Pursh, Michaux, Nuttall, and others of the earlier botanists, described many of our plants, but the field of the more newly settled Southern States was almost unexplored in their day. We are indebted to these early pioneers for the work which they accomplished so well, that of clearing the way and laying the foundation, but there was much still left for discovery, for revision, and amendment.

"The more modern work of Torrey and Gray, which was intended to be a complete '*Flora of the United States*,' was discontinued at the middle of the 2d volume, some ten or twelve years ago; and the '*Prodromus*' of De Candolle, and the '*Enumeratio Plantarum*' of Kunth, both universal Floras, which commenced respectively at opposite ends of the system of classification, and would, in meeting each other, have furnished a description of all known plants, have both shared the same fate.

"Gray's '*Manual of Botany for the Northern States*' supplied the want there, and extends as far South as Virginia.

"Chapman's *Flora* commences there, and extends to our Southern limits on the Atlantic coast.

"Dr. Chapman has been studying our plants for thirty years past, and has had ample means for preparing himself for the execution of his task. The work has already received the commendation and endorsement of our best botanical authorities, and comes to us as a complete and reliable exposition of the present state of the science.

"The species and genera of the older authors have all been revised, and such changes and transpositions made as the present state of nomenclature makes necessary, while a large number of new species not hitherto enumerated in any systematic work, have been added.

"The *Flora of Florida*, the residence of the author for many years, has been specially elaborated for this first time. The peculiarity of the flora consists in the large number of sub-tropical forms not found elsewhere in the United States. The Western and South-

* "*Flora of the Southern United States*," containing abridged descriptions of the Flowering Plants and Ferns of Tennessee, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, and Florida, arranged according to the Natural System, by A. W. Chapman, M. D. The Ferns, by Daniel C. Eaton. New York: Ivison, Phinny & Co., 1860.

ern parts of Florida belong to the Bahamas and West India province in Geographical Botany, and the student who is familiar with the names of American plants, will find many strange looking things as he turns the pages of this book. These geographical provinces of distribution present some curious and interesting features to the student, and furnish one of the points of contact between the sciences of Botany and Geology. With respect to the lower cryptogamous plants, the province reaches farther northward, and Lichens and Fungi of sub-tropical forms extend their range into South Carolina.

"We note ninety-six genera of plants not found in the United States out of Florida, and of these sixty-two are trees or shrubs. Besides these, there are a large number of species peculiar to that region, and which have representatives more northward. In running our eye over the book, we note, among the cactaceae, two species of *cereus* and two of *opuntia*, peculiar there; also, three species of passion flower and one species of capsicum (pepper plant). Florida also furnishes another species of *maecbridea* (a genus dedicated by Elliott to Dr. Macbride, his worthy coadjutor in botanical pursuits), making now two species known. The fig (*Ficus*) is represented by three species, one of which, like the famous banyan (tree of the East), has aerial roots. Another species of that curious parasite *epidendrum*, the *E. venosum* Lindl., is found in Florida, and eight species of *tillandsia*, of which our "long moss" is the only representative in this State.

"But though Florida has received now, for the first time, due attention, the other regions have not been neglected. All the known plants of the Southern States are here described. It may be mentioned that the spruce pine (*Pinus glabra* Walt.) now has its place for the first time, in any systematic work on botany since the publication of Walter's *Flora*. As it is undoubtedly a true species, it must hereafter be retained. It has lately been found also in Alabama by Buckley, and Dr. Chapman thinks it is in Florida, among the low hammocks of that State.

"As evidence of the progress made in botanical discovery, we note, among the cyperaceae, that while Elliott describes but 13 species of *rhynchospora* and 50 species of *carex*, and Darby 11 species of *rhynchospora* and 51 species of *carex*, Chapman's *Flora* contains 30 species of the former and 74 of the latter.

"In conclusion, we wish to recommend this book, especially to those who are interested in botanical studies, as by far the most complete and reliable Southern *Flora* ever published. It will be appreciated at once by all botanists as a standard work, and should take the place in schools and colleges where this science is taught, of all those compilations which have been hitherto used for want of a better.

"This book, in connection with the standard elementary works ('How Plants Grow,' 'Lessons in Botany and Vegetable Physiology,' 'Structural and Physiological Botany,' published by Ivison, Phinny & Co., New York), written by Professor Gray, of Cambridge, expressly for beginners and students, will furnish the best apparatus for study in reach of our Southern schools.

"The volume is a handsome octavo, of upwards of 600 pages, from the University Press of Cambridge, gotten up in the style of 'Gray's Manual,' with every mark of care in its preparation and execution. It is gracefully dedicated to Rev. M. A. Curtis, D. D., of North Carolina (and formerly of this State), to whom, with Professor Gray and others, the author acknowledges much assistance during the progress of his labors."

The catalogue of the University of Mississippi, for 1860, has reached our desk. The readers of the REVIEW will find a full account of this institution in one of our numbers during the summer of 1859. Its alumni already number 275, and the present record of students shows: Law students, 41; undergraduates—seniors 27, juniors 33; sophomores 43, freshmen 48, irregulars 24; total, 175; including law students 216.

FREDERICK A. P. BARNARD, LL. D., *Chancellor and Professor of Physic, Engineering, and Astronomy.*

WILSON G. RICHARDSON, M. A., *Professor of Latin and Modern Languages.*

WILLIAM F. STEARNS, LL. D., *Professor of Governmental Science and Law.*

EDWARD C. BOYNTON, M. A., *Professor of Chemistry, Mineralogy, and Geology.*

HENRY WHITEHORN, M. A., *Professor of Greek and Ancient Literature.*

GEORGE W. CARTER, D. D., *Professor of Ethics and Metaphysics.*

JORDAN M. PHIPPS, M. A., *Professor of Pure Mathematics.*

WILLIAM D. MOORE, M. A., *Professor of English Literature.*

BURTON N. HARRISON, B. A., *Assistant to the Professor of Physics.*

The subject of *Home Education* has occupied much of ourspace the present month. A very young writer, who dates from Mobile, sends us some of his views upon the subject, from which we make an extract:

"I venture the assertion without the fear of successful contradiction, that the finest of specimens of eloquence that the ablest demonstrations of oratorical power and logical skill ever spoken in our continent, fell from lips taught on Southern soil, and hearts warmed by Southern blood. Are we, then, willing to see the descendants of our beloved Washington, Clay, and Calhoun, behind any in the great onward march to education? Are we, who are descended from the brave veterans of the Revolution, now willing to be DEPENDENT upon the North for our children's education? Let, 'No' be the answer of every patriotic heart, and let all be ready in mind and purse to join in erecting and SUSTAINING institutions of learning upon our own soil. Let Southern teachers, too,

be permitted to train the intellects of our youth, adorn them for society, and cultivate in their young and tender hearts THE LOVE OF COUNTRY."

Reference is made to the *Military Institute of Kentucky*, whose advertisement appears in our columns. It is situated in the very garden spot of beauty and health as we can speak from our own personal knowledge, having spent some time in the institute. The school is in most successful operation, and has reached its twenty-seventh session. The superintendent is a distinguished graduate of West Point.

D. H. Loudon, of Richmond, Va., sends us a corrected copy of his remarks recently made to the people of Hanover, upon the "Commercial, Agricultural, and Intellectual Independence of Virginia and the South." We shall make good use of them in our next issue.

☞ We have a large list of warm friends, and active supporters everywhere at the South, and take this occasion to thank them for their zealous interest in our behalf, and prompt and regular remittances. Such are our sole reliance in the conduct of the *REVIEW*. They will continue to remit to us without waiting for the call of agents, and we beg them, sometime before long—with a *REVIEW* in their hands—to spend a day or part of a day among their neighbors, in making up a list of from one to ten new subscribers for it. If no agency commissions are incurred, we will send to three new subscribers, on the receipt of Ten Dollars, to five on the receipt of Fifteen, and to ten on the receipt of Twenty-Five Dollars!

The importance of the *business of insurance* to the mercantile, manufacturing, and, indeed, to every interest in the country, is such, that many States have deemed it expedient to prescribe conditions on which the business shall be conducted within their limits. In the State of New-York alone, the *annual premiums* amount to some \$22,000,000! It has a state officer, whose sole business is to investigate and report in detail to the Legislature, at each session, the precise pecuniary condition of insurance companies operating therein. The surprising amount of property annually destroyed by fire and water, especially in the last year; the magnitude of the insurance trust with the interests involved, and the numerous failures of Northern insurance companies, combine to excite inquiry, and lead to serious reflection. The *Aetna Insurance Company*, of Hartford, one of the most important of these companies, having 41 years since commenced operations with a moderate capital, has under

judicious direction grown in resources and favor until now, with substantial assets exceeding \$2,000,000, and an annual income of the same sum, it stands a monument of what may be accomplished by devotion to single pursuits, undisturbed by those speculations, by which multitudes have been enticed from legitimate business to ruin.

Without wishing to institute any marked invidious comparisons with other companies in the same business, we may be allowed to say, that our thorough conviction of the reliable and substantial character of the *Aetna Insurance Company*, is based upon its good services standing so long the test of time. The experience of the company is improved by annual classifications and analyses of business, whereby the cost of each class of risks is more than approximately determined. Its business is thus reduced to an "average science," to an extent that no other American company has had facilities for, and by which its entire business is now for the future to be shaped.

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☞ Our list of contributors is enlarging, and we invite papers from every source, of the general character of those embraced in the present issue. In almost every community there are men (we do not publish the names of contributors unless with their consent), capable of furnishing admirable papers, and our subscribers, as we said before, are commissioned to press upon them, in the name of the "*REVIEW*," an invitation to do so. The heads of literary and scientific institutions, are in an especial manner called upon, and will, we trust, respond. While Harvard and Yale are doing so much for the periodicals of the North, it is not a little singular that within the walls of the universities of Virginia, North Carolina, Mississippi, and Alabama, and the famed old college of South Carolina, we have not a single contributor!

These things must not continue. To build up a periodical, writers are as important as

subscribers themselves, and now that the "Southern Quarterly Review" and "Russell's Magazine" are things of the past, it is unreasonable for their contemporary and lone survivor, in the fullness of its years, and in the very meridian of its success, to knock at the door of all the literary and scientific and political, as well as practical and businessmen of the South, and ask to be admitted? Consider our hand to be already on the knocker.

And then, too, Five Dollars per annum is the price of our subscription. For this we give 128 pages monthly, of new matter, equal, if in the larger type, to 176 pages, or 2,100 pages per annum! Yet new subscribers voluntarily sent on are few and far between, and we must canvass for them by the expensive, cumbersome, and often annoying machinery of agents. Without such canvassing the Review would have died long ago, as the Old Quarterly died, which, under Elliott and Legaré, would have had immortal life anywhere beyond our limits. What a princely sum, too, this Five Dollars must be. Never before have we had the same respect for it. Our editorial experience teaches it to us. Not a man in a hundred—no, not a man in a thousand, at the South, whatever the value of his crops, his commercial and professional earnings, or his income, could, or does, think for an instant of sparing this prodigious sum for the support of a Journal devoted to the

development and protection of the South, and if he does, hastens, often in advance of the time, to announce that he has repented of his prodigality, and entreats the Editor to "*stop the work when the year is up.*"

This duty performed, he breathes freely for another year, and is not likely again soon to be entrapped in this way. Five Dollars—to think of it! More frequently however, the post-master performs the solemn sacrifice, and we have two cases in point this very day. The one comes to us from a town of classic name in North Alabama, which tells us that our *only* subscriber there "refuses to take any more numbers," and the other is from Georgia; but we give the very expressive and gratifying words of the official himself, "For God sake, stop the Review to (A. B. C., the names are unimportant here)—Some of them is dead, some moved to Kentucky, and some will not pay." Farewell A. B. & C.!

Notices of several works sent to us by publishers, which are excluded the present month will appear in our next.

Mr. Patridge's Paper upon the press of Mississippi is, we regret, by an accident omitted, but will appear in the October number of the Review.

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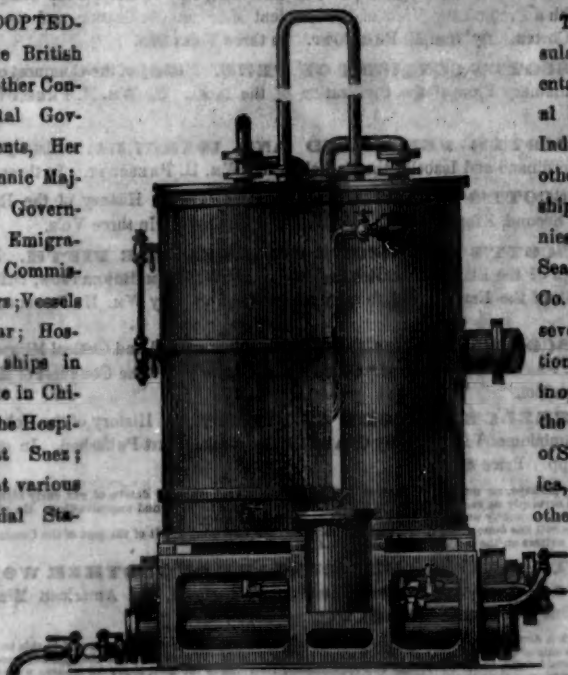
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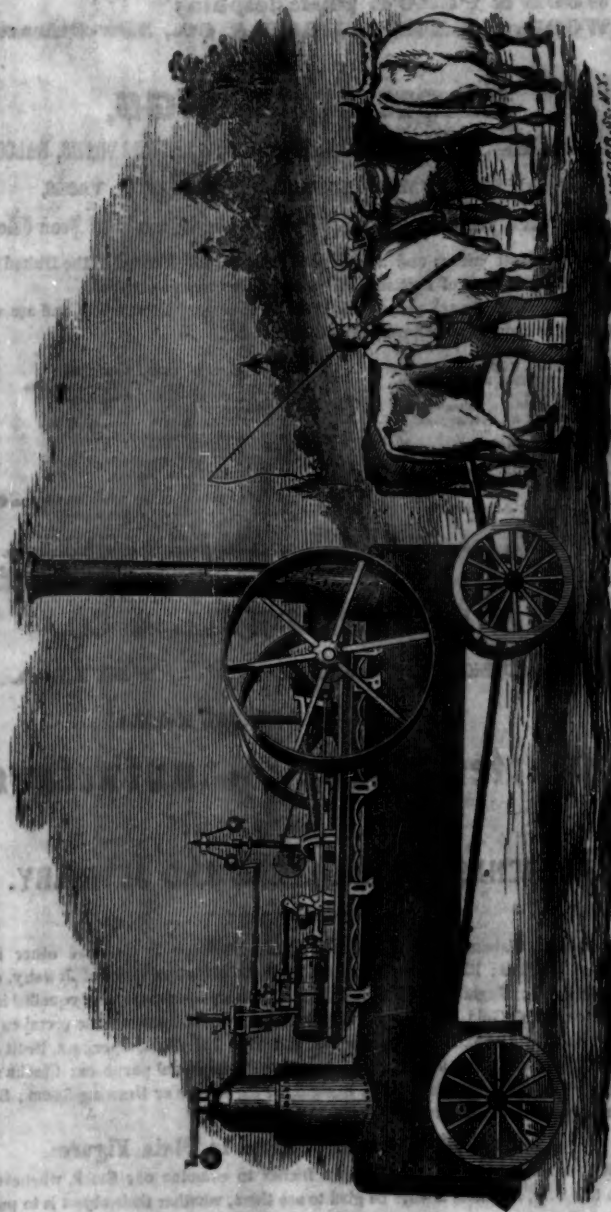
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The Rev. THOS. WHITTEMORE: "I have been using, for some time past, the **PERUVIAN SYRUP**. It gives me new vigor, buoyancy of spirits, elasticity of muscle. I have no doubt that in cases of Paralysis, like mine, **Dyspepsia**, and especially of Dropsy, it may be administered with a greater prospect of success than any other medicine in use among us."

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## LAND DEPARTMENT, VICKSBURG, SHREVEPORT AND TEXAS RAILROAD.

The Government titles have been received for 350,000 Acres of Land, which came to this Company under the Act of Congress granting Lands to the State of Louisiana, to aid in the Construction of Railroads, approved 3d June, 1856. These Lands lie in alternate sections along on either side of the Railroad, none of them being more than fifteen miles from it, reaching nearly across the State from east to west, in the heart of the Cotton zone. A portion of them are Alluvial Lands, lying east of the Ouachita river, and are among the finest Cotton Lands in the world. Those in the vicinity of Bayou Macon, on the west bank, known as the "Bayou Macon Hill Lands," are entirely above overflow, lie well, have a good foundation, and may be relied on for something like a Bale of Cotton per Acre. They are rapidly appreciating, and planters are beginning to prefer them to the Swamp Lands which require the protection of levees. West of the Ouachita is a pleasant country to live in, well watered and healthy, where the Lands grow Wheat, and other Grains well, and produce a better yield of Cotton than most of the high Lands in the older Cotton growing States.

These Lands are now offered for sale, at prices ranging from \$5 to \$20 per Acre, according to quality and location, upon terms of payment to suit purchasers. The Lands are mortgaged to secure the payment of the bonds issued by the Company. When sold for cash, the mortgage will be cancelled, and a clear title given. When sold on credit, a payment of at least one-fourth part of the purchase money will be required at the time of sale, and, for the residue, the purchaser's notes will be taken, running one, two and three years, bearing eight per cent. interest from date, secured by a special mortgage in the act of sale, binding the purchaser also to pay 5 per cent. attorney's fees, in the event it shall be necessary to sue on the notes. When the last payment is made, the Company's bond mortgage will be cancelled, as in the case of a cash sale.

The sales will be made here at the Company's Office, in Monroe, and the title passed before a Notary Public, at the expense of the purchaser; to which will be added one dollar to pay for cancelling the mortgage; and in case of a credit sale, outside of the parish of Ouachita, two dollars, to pay for recording the mortgage in the parish in which the land is situated.

If the purchaser cannot be present in person to accept the title, it will be sufficient, in case of a cash sale, for him to write a letter to some friend who may be present, requesting him to pay the money, and receive the title. But, in case the purchaser wants a credit on the land, he must be more particular, and give his agent a regular power of attorney, before a Notary Public, authorizing him to purchase, and accept the title of the Land, which must be described, and the price specified, to make the cash payment, sign the notes, and execute the mortgage to secure their payment.

Agents are employed examining the Lands, and as fast as their returns are made, the price is set on every tract which has been applied for, and communicated to the applicant, and a reasonable time is given for his acceptance. But hereafter, when application shall be made for Lands which shall have been examined, the price and terms will be stated for that day, and the Land will not be suspended for the benefit of applicants, but we shall be free to vary the price or terms, or sell to others who may desire to purchase.

By the terms of the grant, the Company's title is perfected 20 miles in advance of every section of 20 miles of finished road; and ten years were given to complete the road. The title of the Company is thus, now, perfected to the Land opposite to 40 miles of the road; and another section of 20 miles will soon be added. A failure to complete the road within the time cannot affect the title of the Lands sold by the Company, which at the expiration of the time, namely, on the 3d day of June, 1866, shall be opposite to any portion of finished road, or opposite to a point 20 miles in advance of the finished road, counting as before, in sections of 20 miles.

C. G. YOUNG, President.

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Pianos far beyond com-  
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ever seen in America;  
and, I am also happy to  
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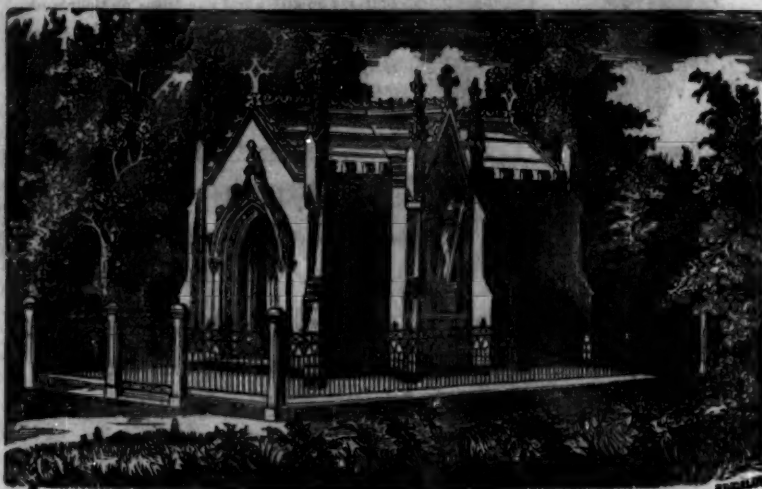
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Jan-177

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The REGULAR COURSE OF LECTURES in this Institution will commence on

**THURSDAY, the 15th NOVEMBER. 1860,**

and terminate in the latter part of March, 1861.

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 AUSTIN FLINT, M. D., Professor of Clinical Medicine and Medical Pathology.  
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 SAMUEL P. CHOPPIN, M. D., Professor of Clinical and Operative Surgery.  
 CORNELIUS C. BEARD, M. D., Prof. of the Principles of Surgery and Surgical Pathology.  
 D. WARREN BRICKELL, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women.  
 ISAAC L. CRAWFOUR, M. D., Professor of Chemistry and Medical Jurisprudence.  
 HOWARD SMITH, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics.

The Dissecting Rooms will be opened on the 15th of October. Clinical instruction will be given DAILY in the wards of the Charity Hospital, and three times a week at the College Dispensary, where the patients number about one hundred a week.

The College is located within thirty steps of the Charity Hospital—an advantage not possessed by any other in this country.

The Faculty of this Institution are among the duly elected Visiting Physicians and Surgeons of the Charity Hospital—and, according to a late Act of the State Legislature, "shall at all times have free access to the Hospital, for the purpose of affording to their pupils practical illustration of the subjects they teach."

The Board of Administrators elect annually, in April, twelve Resident Students, who are furnished board and lodging in the Hospital; and the students of this school are equally eligible to this place with any others.

The great aim of this Institution, is not only to thoroughly indoctrinate the Student of Medicine in the fundamental principles of Medicine, by abstract Lectures, but, by drilling him DAILY at the bedside of the sick man, to send him forth at once qualified to recognize and to treat disease. For this great purpose the Charity Hospital, situated at our very door, affords opportunities unequalled in this country. The distinguished abilities of Professor A. Flint, both as a lecturer and writer on Clinical Medicine, will here find an admirable field for display.

Dissecting material is abundant in New-Orleans, and Practical Anatomy will be thoroughly taught. Besides spacious, well-ventilated, and well-lighted Dissecting Rooms for the use of the students, a large and well-arranged Private Dissecting Room is fitted up for the especial use of practitioners who matriculate in this Institution.

The professors will take pleasure in aiding the students to procure cheap and comfortable board and lodging.

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| Dissection Fee.....                                 | 10 00    |
| Graduating Fee.....                                 | 25 00    |

For any further information, address

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NEW-ORLEANS, JUNE, 1860.

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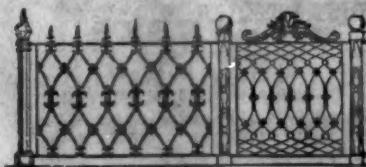
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## TRUTH OMNIPOTENT!

We give our readers and the public generally the following copy of a letter received by us from J. W. Vesey, Esq., of the *Aberdeen Conservative*, enclosing at the time a communication to that paper from Colonel Vasser, of North Mississippi, and who was formerly associate editor of the *Conservative*. The subject of the letter and communication we do not feel it necessary to comment on—they tell the whole story, one that ought to go home to those in whose hands the rising generation of children are placed for nurture and for care. All we ask of our readers is a careful perusal of the documents.

CONSERVATIVE OFFICE,  
Aberdeen, Miss., August 26d, 1858.

MESSES. WRIGHT & Co.—As my testimonial in reference to your preparations may prove beneficial to you, I enclose the following, published at my request, in the "*Conservative*" of the 21st inst.

Col. Vasser was formerly associate editor of the "*Conservative*," and is well known in North Mississippi, as a gentleman of intelligence and strict integrity.

Respectfully,

J. W. VESEY.

## COMMUNICATED.

[For the *Conservative*.]

ABERDEEN, Aug. 19th, 1858.

DEAR VESEY:—Upon the principles of justice and humanity, I am induced to ask your permission to insert this communication in your paper, believing, as I do, that it may be the means of preventing untimely sorrow in many a happy household.

On Friday last, having been for several days previous absent from my family, I found, on my return home, that my infant, aged about 15 months, was quiet unwell, from some unknown cause—supposed to be teething. Up to this examination, however, I was of the opinion that her indisposition proceeded from worms; and having been told by a respectable physician that WINER'S CANADIAN VERMIFUGE was a powerful remedy against this terrible enemy of children, I was induced to give it a trial, reluctantly, by the acquiescence of my family physician.

On the following morning (Saturday), I commenced administering it by directions, save in quantity, being afraid to give the amount of prescription. I was unable to detect any impression occasioned by it until late in the afternoon of that day, and should not then, but for the discharge of some thirteen worms, varying in length from two and a half to six inches. This I thought a remarkable number for a nursing infant. But, to my great amazement, about one o'clock the next morning I was aroused from my slumber to witness the incredible number of one hundred and thirty-six from one evacuation.

Before breakfast of the same morning (Sunday), but one small dose was administered, which was followed by the discharge of fifty during the day. The next day (Monday), none was administered; but still occasional discharges occurred during the day, varying in size and quantity as described.

On Tuesday morning following, one more small dose was administered, making in all five doses of a quarter of a teaspoonful, instead of a half as prescribed by the label of the medicine. In all, the little creature has discharged to this date upward of three hundred worms, a majority of which will average five or six inches in length, and is running about as usual, with returning evidences of good health and spirits.

Having met with such astonishing effects in the case of my infant, I was induced to use the Vermifuge on six other children under my protection, varying in age from two to ten years old, and in every case save one (that of the eldest) the like happy results have been produced.

These facts are elicited, first, because of my antipathy heretofore to nostrums of every kind; and, second, because my experience has convinced me that in the experiment I have made with WINER'S CANADIAN VERMIFUGE, I lie due to suffering humanity, as well as the manufacturer of the medicine, to make public the results of my observation.

W. H. VASSER.

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### Canadian Vermifuge

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WORMS.

## WINER'S

### Canadian Vermifuge

FOR EXPELLING WORMS.

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New-Orleans Agency for the South-West  
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SEWING MACHINES.

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*Have this Fall taken the First Premium at every State Fair held in the United States wherever they have contended, without one exception, viz:*

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If these facts do not establish a reputation, we know not what can.

At the above-named TWENTY FAIRS, all held this Autumn (1858), at nearly all of them, the boasted SINGER SHUTTLE MACHINE DID CONTEND, as well as Grover & Baker's, Weed's, Sloat's, Webster's, Bartholf's, and twenty or more others; and ALL, IN EVERY INSTANCE, have been SIGNALLY and FAIRLY BEATEN. No rational man can now deny the fact that the

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Is the NE PLUS ULTRA of all SEWING MACHINES—the PAUL MORPHY of Creation.

The following is the published report of the PENNSYLVANIA STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, on awarding the Premium at the conclusion of their Fair at Pittsburg, on the 1st of October last:

"The Committee have given a full opportunity to the exhibitors of several Sewing Machines to show and explain their several articles, and, after a close investigation, have concluded, while Singer's Machine for heavy work is equal to any, and also an excellent Machine for general use, Grover & Baker's is more simple in its construction, and equal in its ability to perform for general purposes; but without disparaging the merits of either of the above, the Committee feel constrained to award a diploma to the Wheeler & Wilson Machine as being the best for all family purposes.

"SIGNED,

"R. B. MOREHEAD,  
MOSES F. EATON,  
WM. MURDOCK,  
JOHN A. SMALL,

"Committee."

WHEELER & WILSON'S MACHINES having taken the First Premiums at all the State Fairs held this Fall (1858) throughout the Union, in every instance where they have contended, over all other Sewing Machines, must be received as conclusive evidence of their unqualified superiority.

An ample supply of these First Premium Machines will be received by every steamer from New-York, and for sale at the only Depot of

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Of the most approved construction, and perfect adaptation to all the variety of circumstances under which they can be usefully employed, ranging in weight from ten to thirty-six tons, and using one half, two thirds, three fourths, or the whole weight for adhesion, as the grade of the road, or business to be done, may render desirable or necessary.

Plan A, and B, on six wheels, single pair of drivers and Truck.

Plan C, on eight wheels, two pairs of drivers and Truck.

Plan D, on ten wheels, three pairs of drivers and Truck.

Plan D, on six wheels, three pairs of drivers.

Plan E, on eight wheels, four pairs of drivers.

The D and E are intended exclusively for freight, and are adapted to roads having heavy grades and curves of short radius. The temporary track over the Blue Ridge, connecting the Eastern and Western divisions of the Virginia Central Railroad, and having grades of 295 feet rise per mile, and curves of three hundred feet radius, has been successfully worked for nearly two years, by six-wheeled D engines of our make.

The materials and workmanship, efficiency and durability, economy of fuel and repairs, are guaranteed equal to any other engines in use.

We refer to the following Railroad Companies:—N. O. J. & G. N. R. R. Co., New Orleans, Louisiana; M. & W. R., Montgomery, Ala.; M. & G., Columbus, Ga.; C. R. R. & B. Co., Savannah, Ga.; G. R. R. & B. Co., Augusta, Ga.; S. C. R. R. Co., Charleston, S. C.; Greenville and Columbia R. R., Columbia, S. C.; W. & R., Wilmington, N. C.; Virginia Central R. R., Richmond, Va.; Pennsylvania R. R. Co.; Philadelphia and Reading R. R.; North Penn. R. R.; Philadelphia Ger. & Nor. R. R.; Beaver Meadow R. R.; offices in Philadelphia: Belvidere, Del. R. R., N. J., and others.

apl-tf

## COTTON AND WOOL MACHINE CARD, COPPER RIVETED LEATHER HOSE

AND

### Copper Riveted Leather Band Factory.

All made of the very best quality of Oak-Tanned Leather, and warranted equal to any made in the United States.

On hand—a general assortment of articles used by Cotton and Woollen Manufacturers, Machine Shops, Locomotive Builders, Railroads, &c., &c.

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## UNION WORKS, BALTIMORE.

### POOLE & HUNT,

Are prepared, with the most ample facilities, to fill at short notice, and of best materials and workmanship, orders for

## STEAM ENGINES, OF ANY SIZE.

PLATE CAR WHEELS AND CHILLED TIRES, equal to any produced in the country  
WHEELS AND AXLES fitted for use.

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MACHINERY, of the most approved construction, for Flouring and Saw-Mills.

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STEAM BOILERS AND WATER TANKS, of any size or description.

SHAPING, PULLIES, AND HANGERS.

Jan-13mo8



# GUANO

FROM

Jarvis & Baker's Islands,  
in the Pacific Ocean.



UNDER THE PROTECTION OF THE U. S. GOVERNMENT.

We respectfully announce to Farmers and Dealers in Fertilizers that we are now prepared to supply all orders for the above valuable and

## LASTING GUANO,

BY THE CARGO OR SINGLE TON.

PRICE, \$40 PER TON, IN N. Y.

Liberal Discounts allowed to Dealers in the article.

The practical results attending the use of this GUANO have been most remarkable, and from its permanent action on the soil it takes precedence over all others.

The most gratifying testimonials are being received by us daily from Farmers who have used it this season, fully endorsing all the former testimonials of its wonderful virtues. One of the valuable characteristics of this GUANO is that it is not affected by drought.

All parties purchasing of agents or dealers, should be particular to see that every package bears the name and trade-mark of the Company.

For particulars address,

**C. S. MARSHALL, President American Guano Co.,**

**66 WILLIAM-STREET, N. Y.;**

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ALLEN & NEEDLES, Philadelphia,  
A. H. ANGELL & CO., Baltimore,  
WM. B. HASELTINE, Boston,

FELIX H. CAVE, Richmond, Va.,  
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Va.

Having contracted with G. B. LAMAR, Esq., of New-York, and WILLIAM W. CHEEVER, of Georgia, to supply the States of North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, and Florida, they will be constantly supplied with any quantity required for those States; their Agents in the sea-ports being, DE ROSSET, BROWN & Co., Wilmington, North Carolina; WARDLAW, WALKER & Co., Charleston, S. C.; C. A. L. LAMAR, Savannah; PRATT & MCKENZIE, Apalachicola, Fla.; H. O. BREWER & Co., Mobile, Ala.; and, also, Agents in every town in each of these States.

nov-13

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CHAIRS, FEATHERS, MOSS AND HAIR MATTRESSES,

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HAIR CLOTH, VARNISH, &c., &c.,

**CYRUS FLINT, J. H. JONES, } 44 and 46 Royal-St., New-Orleans.**

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#### KNICKERBOCKER LIFE INSURANCE CO.

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Insures the Lives of White Persons & Slaves.

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"The practice of LIFE INSURANCE, in any country,  
indicates a state of society where high moral feeling and  
commercial confidence exist."—Jenkins Jones.

CASH CAPITAL AND ACCUMULATION,

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The course of study is that taught in the best colleges, but more extended in Mathematics, Mechanics, Machines, Construction, Agricultural Chemistry, and Mining Geology; also, in English Literature, Historical Readings, and Modern Languages, accompanied by daily and regulated exercise.

Schools of Architecture, Engineering, Commerce, Medicine, and Law, admit of selecting studies to suit time, means, and object of professional preparation, both before and after graduating.

THE CHARGES: \$105 per half-yearly session, payable in advance. The twenty-seventh session will open from Sept. 10, 1860, to June 15, 1861.

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AND EMPORIUM FOR SCHOOL BOOKS,

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Where is constantly kept a full and complete assortment of SCHOOL BOOKS; comprising HISTORIES, READERS, GEOGRAPHIES, DICTIONARIES, MATHEMATICAL WORKS, ARITHMETICS, CLASSICS, and Works on Rhetoric, Astronomy, Philosophy, Chemistry, Geology, Mineralogy, Physiology, Conchology, Spellers, etc. Also a complete supply of French, Spanish, German, Italian, Latin, Greek and Hebrew SCHOOL BOOKS, GLOBES, School STANDARDS and PAPERS of every description, sold at publishers' and manufacturers' prices.

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Will find at our Establishment everything necessary to complete the counting-room with the best selected stock of STATIONERY ever imported. Also COTTON SALES AND ACCOUNT CURRENT PAPERS, of all patterns, and Cotton and Grain, Sugar and Molasses WEIGHING BOOKS.

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As to style, price, and quality, we defy competition!

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THE TWENTY-SECOND ANNUAL SESSION IS NOW IN PROGRESS. FOR  
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## CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

☛ No Deviation in Prices. ☛

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### FINKLE & LYON'S SEWING MACHINES,

Which they guarantee will give perfect satisfaction to the purchaser or the  
money refunded. feb.--1y.

### LADD, WEBSTER & CO'S IMPROVED TIGHT STITCH SEWING MACHINES,

Are now on exhibition at No. 16 St. Charles Street, New Orleans, up stairs.

These Machines are considered now the best in use; they make a tight lock stitch, alike on both sides and are un-  
surpassable for fine as well as for coarse work. They are of excellent make and of a very simple construction; they  
work fast and easy, and can be learned in less than an hour.

A great number of these Machines have been sold in this city within the last four weeks, and a great many certifi-  
cates in regard to their superiority over all others could be published, but as ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN  
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E. KINTORAFF, AGENT,

Feb.-1y.

No. 16 St. Charles Street, New Orleans, up stairs.

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## NEW ELLIPTICAL LOCK-STITCH AND IMPROVED SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINES,

FOR FAMILY OR PLANTATION WORK, HAVE NO EQUAL.

Several years have been devoted to the construction and perfecting the above Machines, and the proprietors—Geo.  
B. Sloat & Co.—have recently secured Letters Patent, both in the United States and England, over every other Sewing  
Machine made. It is therefore with the utmost confidence that we offer to the public the most beautiful and perfect  
Sewing Machines ever manufactured, and at prices that cannot fail to commend them to the patronage of the people.  
These Machines will perform every variety of stitch done by any Machine, such as stitch, hem, run, gallop, cord  
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Southern Depot, No. 80 Canal Street, New-Orleans

Feb.-1y.

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## KEARNY, BLOIS & CO.,

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Keep always on hand a large stock of **FERTILIZERS**, such as Peruvian and Mexican **GUANO**, coarse and fine **BONE DUST**, Super Phosphate of **LIME**, Phosphate of **GUANO**, **POUDRETTE**, Slaked **LIME**, worth 50 cts. per Barrel, &c., &c. **LADDERS**, all sizes, **VARNISH** of all kinds, **WINDOW GLASS**, **WHITE LEAD**, **FRENCH AND AMERICAN ZINC**, **PAINTS** of all kinds, **BUILDING MATERIALS**, **TAR**, **PITCH**, **ROSIN** AND **SPIRITS TURPENTINE**, **LIME**, **CEMENT**, **PLASTER**, **FIRE BRICKS**, &c., &c.

### CELEBRATED AXLE AND MACHINERY GREASE.

This **GREASE**, for **OMNIBUSES**, **STAGES**, **WAGONS**, **CARTS**, &c., is found to be superior to any hitherto discovered. It combines all the blandness of Oil, with the free greasy nature of Tallow,

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and remains on them without fresh application, double the time of any other Grease known. The great economy and advantage arising from its use will at once be experienced, as a single trial is sufficient to exhibit to the consumer "a saving of at least 75 per cent." as compared with any other Grease whatever.

We, the undersigned, are constantly using this Celebrated **AXLE AND MACHINERY GREASE**, and confidently recommend it as being the best article of the kind.

**BROOKLYN CITY RAILROAD,**  
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**KIPP & BROWN, 9th Av. Line,**  
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**LENT & MUFORD, Cortlandt-St. Line,**  
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**PRICES**.—In boxes, 25 cts. each box; in kegs of 30 lbs., at 7 cts. per lb.; in barrels 200 to 300 lbs., at 6 cts. per lb.

### COTTON SEED OIL.

This is a first rate oil for burning, equal to Sperm and superior to Lard Oil—we guarantee it, and will take it back if it is not as represented.

We can safely and we do urgently recommend its sale and use to our customers in place of Lard Oil.

The prices vary—present prices are, for 1 barrel, per gallon, 65 cts.; 4 barrels, per gallon, 62½ cts.; 20 barrels, per gallon, 60 cts.

**LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER OF PARIS, PLASTERING HAIR, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN FIRE BRICKS, MARBLE DUST, FIRE CLAY, TAR, PITCH, WINDOW GLASS, SOA ASHES, PALM OIL, PAINTS AND LINSEED OIL, &c.**

**Fire Bricks, Naval Stores, Paint and White Lead, Brushes, Onkum, Guano, &c.**  
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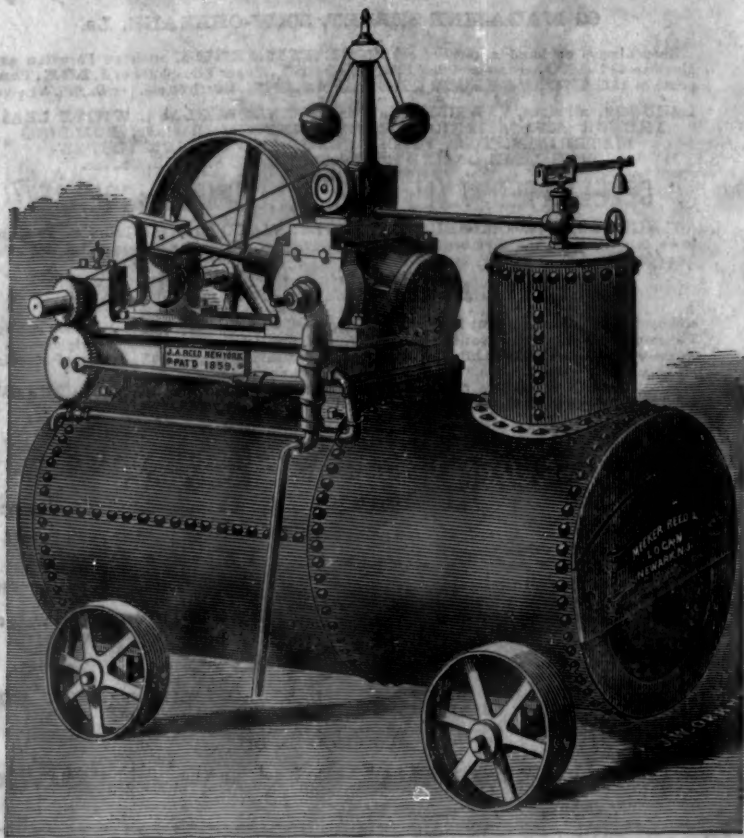
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## REED'S LATEST IMPROVED STEAM ENGINES.



HAVING devoted nearly fifteen years to improving and perfecting "OSCILLATING STEAM ENGINES," for the various purposes to which steam power is usually applied, we now offer to all as the fruit of our labors, our latest and most highly Improved Steam Engine. Our Engine combines the four great desiderata in all mechanical arrangements, viz: Power, Economy, Durability, and Ease of Management. To accomplish these important features in our Engine, we dispense with many pieces which have heretofore been considered necessary, such as the cross-heads, slides, connecting rods, eccentrics, rock shafts, &c., thereby requiring much less attention, oil and repairs, and at the same time, by a simple lever, which is used for starting and stopping the Engine, we are enabled to reverse it, so as to run it one way as well as the other. This is a necessity often required, and cannot be obtained in any other Engines, without considerable expense.

Our Engines are also provided with an independent bush or bearing for the trunnions or axis upon which the cylinder oscillates, so that the wear upon this part is readily taken up, making it in all respects as perfect and complete as any Engine ever constructed.

These important improvements were secured by patents issued July 5th and 10th, 1880.

For portable purposes the Engines are placed upon an improved tubular boiler, containing a large amount of fire surface, in a strong, compact and light form, at the same time economical in the consumption of fuel, and perfectly safe and easy to manage. The whole is mounted on wheels and tested with steam at a high pressure before leaving the works, thereby saving the expense of a mechanic to set them up and run them. Our Engines are peculiarly adapted for Propelling Boats, driving Steam Plows, Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Hoisting Machines, Cotton Gins, and for all other purposes, where economy in fuel and in expense of operating is desirable. We also manufacture Vertical and Horizontal Slide Engines of all sizes, and with the best governing and variable cut-off in use. Steam Pumps, Saw Mills and Grist Mills.

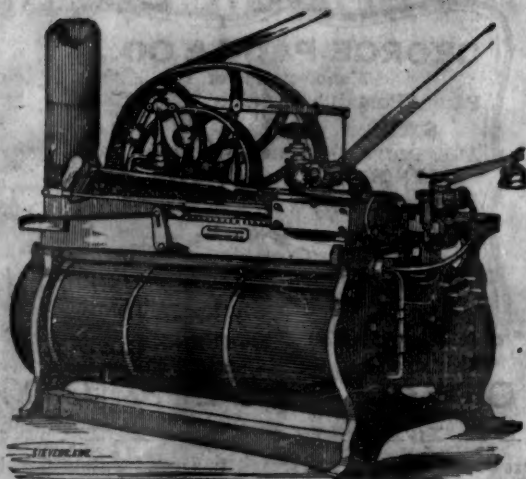
All kinds of Boiler work and Machinery furnished at short notice, from our own works and under our own supervision.

**JOHN A. REED**

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Agents in New-Orleans, THOMAS J. SPEAR & CO., No. 177 Canal-Street.

Feb-17.



## **\$150,000 WORTH OF MACHINERY,**

Now in store and ready for delivery, at the shortest notice, comprising

### **EIGHTY STEAM ENGINES,**

with their Boilers and Chimneys.

### **TWENTY-FIVE SAW MILLS,**

Including Single and Double Circular Saw Mills, with both Iron and Wooden Frames, of Norcross & Stearn's Patents.

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**TWENTY-FOUR NEWELL'S COTTON SCREWS,** of 6, 8, 9 and 11 inches diameter, by 12 feet long.

One thousand feet of Turned and Polished **WROUGHT IRON SHAFTING**, with corresponding pillows, blocks, hinges, couplings, and pulleys, from 12 to 60 inches in diameter and 12 inch face.

**TEN DOCTOR ENGINES,** of different sizes.

**SIX STEAM BATTERIES,** with Tanks, Pipes, Cocks, &c.

**CIRCULAR SAWS,** of all sizes, from 48 to 72 inches in diameter.

**SIX DRAINING MACHINES,** of different sizes.

For sale on the most favorable terms.

**S. H. GILMAN,**

70 Gravier Street, New-Orleans.

## **HOARD & SON'S**

### **PORTABLE AND STATIONARY STEAM ENGINE AND BOILERS.**

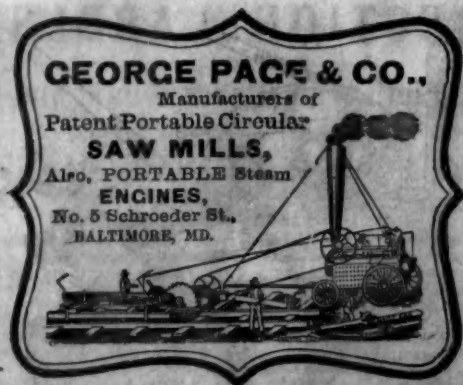
Now in store and ready for delivery, eighty of their celebrated Engines, of the following sizes—

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|---------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 3½ inches diameter of cylinder. | 8½ inches diameter of cylinder. |
| 4½ .. .. .                      | 9½ .. .. .                      |
| 5½ .. .. .                      | 10 .. .. .                      |
| 7 .. .. .                       | 12 .. .. .                      |
| 8 .. .. .                       |                                 |

and from 8 to 24 inches stroke, and rating from 1½ to 25 horse power, with chimneys, blowers, and water pipe complete. This is the only Steam Engine made which has a boiler perfectly accessible in all of its parts, both inside and outside, for cleaning, and a conclusive evidence of its superior merits and popularity, is in the fact that upwards of One Thousand of them are now in use, with a constantly increasing demand. For sale by **S. H. GILMAN,**

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Also Stationary Engines, with double flue boilers, of various sizes, and Page's Circular Mills constantly in store.



## GEORGE PAGE & CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Manufacturers of Page's Justly Celebrated Improved Patent Circular Saw Mills; also Stationary and Portable Steam Engines and Boilers, all sizes; Horse Powers for Ginning Cotton, and other purposes; Grist Mills, Timber Wheels, Gumming Machines, Slab and Lath Machinery, Shafting and Pulleys, &c., &c.

The invention of GEORGE PAGE first brought into successful use the Circular Saw, for sawing lumber from the log, and having been granted Letters Patent for said invention, any Circular Saw Mill so built as to allow end-play or lateral motion to the saw shaft, *no matter by what mechanical contrivance that lateral motion may be given, is an infringement on our Patent, if the mill be not built by ourselves or under our Patent.*

We make our Mills of three classes, all capable of working any sized saw, and of greater strength and working capacity than any built in contravention of our Patent, and with our IMPROVED GRADUATING FEED MOTION, PATENT RATCHETT HEADBLOCKS, SAW DUST ELEVATOR and other labor saving contrivances, they are far superior.

Our Steam Engines are peculiarly adapted for the purpose of driving Saw Mills and Plantation Machinery in general, as well as for any other purpose for which steam power may be necessary. It is therefore to the interest of parties wishing Steam Engines and Mills, to have them manufactured by us.

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Our Grist Mills are of various sizes, and of such simplicity of construction that they cannot fail to please.

Everything manufactured by us is of the very best material and workmanship, and our reputation and experience of 20 years, warrant us in saying that, there is no machinery offered in the market, better calculated to meet the wants of the people.

Machinery of various kinds always kept on hand by our Agents in New-Orleans, who are prepared to take orders for any machinery manufactured by us.

For descriptive pamphlets or other information, address,

**GEORGE PAGE & CO.,**

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OR OUR AGENTS,

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Jan-47.

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# DIRECTION LABELS,

—OF—

**Parchment, Cloth, and Paper Cloth, and Tags,**

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

**MANUFACTURED BY VICTOR E. MAUGER,**

**115 CHAMBERS ST., N. Y.**

The Subscriber having perfected his Machinery for the manufacture of the above **DIRECTION LABELS**, would respectfully intimate to the Manufacturers, Merchants, Bankers, Express Companies, and Hotel Proprietors of the United States, that he is now prepared to execute orders for any quantity, at the shortest notice, and in the best possible manner.

Although, considering their recent introduction, the **LABELS** are pretty generally known and are appreciated: for the benefit of those who may not as yet have used them, from among their numerous advantages, the following may be submitted:

**1. Their Cheapness.**—The price of them generally exceeding little, if any, the price paid for **COMMON CARDS**; indeed, in many instances, the latter costing more.

**2. Their Strength and Durability.**—The Material (at least the Cloth and Paper Cloth, is manufactured for the express purpose. The Parchment Labels are made from *Genuine British Skins only* well known to be the strongest material in existence for writing purposes. The eyelet being strongly inserted through *two to four ply of the folded Parchment Cloth, and Paper Cloth*, the liability of their giving way at that point is reduced to a minimum. **THE PARCHMENT AND CLOTH LABELS** are confidently recommended as being capable of withstanding almost any amount of bad weather and hard usage.

**3. Their Convenience.**—This is apparent; a dozen may be written out and securely attached to the same number of different packages, in half as many minutes. Besides the foregoing, Merchants well know, when sending away goods, the advantage of having their names and addresses attached to them, in case of mistake in forwarding, or otherwise.

**4. The Printed Direction Labels** are obviously the best, most striking, and cheapest advertisement in use.

**VICTOR E. MAUGER.**

☞ Samples and Prices of any size or kind sent on application.

Prompt attention to all Orders for Express, Steamer, or to be shipped with other Merchants' goods from New-York or other Eastern City. dec-17.

## CABELL HOUSE,

LYNCHBURG, VA.,

**J. RORABACK, PROPRIETOR.**

IMPROVEMENTS, COMPLETED AND BEING MADE, ALLOW US TO PROMISE  
COMFORT AND SATISFACTION TO ALL VISITORS WHO MAY  
SOJOURN WITH US.

Omnibus and Baggage Wagon always waiting to and from the Depot.  
dec-17

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HIGH FLAVORED ANGELICO

**SMOKING TOBACCO,**

LYNCHBURG, VA.

dec-17

# GRANITE, MARBLE, LIME, ETC.

*At the lowest prices, of direct importation from most approved Quarries,  
a large assortment of*

## Granite and Marble, for all purposes of Building,

Consisting of **FRONTS**, for Stores and Dwellings; **FRONTICES**, for Principal Door and Hall Entrances; **Buttress-Blocks**, Steps and Platforms to Doors, Door Sills and Lintels, Window Sills and Lintels, Caps, Cornices and Flag Stones; Gate Posts, Fence and Wall Coping, &c.

## TOMBS, MONUMENTS, AND GRAVE STONES, TOGETHER WITH ALL KINDS OF MARBLE WORK.

**NEWTON RICHARDS, 147 Custom House-St., New-Orleans.**

The numerous testimonials of the purity and superior quality of the **CAPE LIME**, for the purposes of Masonry, and particularly for Plasterers' use in Sagar Making, has induced the Proprietor of the "**CAPE GIARDRAU MARBLE QUARRIES**" to extend and adopt such improvements in its production as will insure a more perfect calcination, and enable him promptly to supply the increasing demand.

All barrels of this **LIME** will be stamped "**RICHARDS' CAPE LIME**," and of a size equal to the four barrel, or three Winchester struck bushels.

Merchants, Plasterers, and Masons, by addressing the undersigned through their Agent, or the Post Office in this City, with satisfactory references, may have the **Lime** fresh from the Kilns, delivered at any designated landing on the river above, or in the city of **NEW-ORLEANS**.

## SIMONS, COLEMAN & CO.,

**1009 NORTH FRONT-STREET, PHILADELPHIA,**



Manufacturers of every description of **WAGONS, CARTS, DRAYS, OX WHEELS, TIMBER WHEELS, WHEELBARROWS, and TRUCKS.**

Orders sent by mail, or otherwise, will meet with prompt attention, and executed on the most liberal terms.

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also, J. Sorley, Galveston, J. J. Cain & Co., Texas

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**JOHN A. TARRANT & CO.,**

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**DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES**, No. 278 Greenwich-street, corner of Warren-street, New-York, proprietors and manufacturers of Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient, Tarrant's Cordial Elixir Turkey Rhubarb, Tarrant's Indelible Ink, Tarrant's Compound Extract of Cubebs and Copaiba, Dr. Grover Coe's Eclectic Remedies.

Sole Agents for Thorn's Compound Extract of Copaiba and Sarsaparilla, Fuller's Cochlearia for Fever and Ague.

July-17.

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# COAL DEALERS,

**No. 303 WALNUT-STREET, PHILADELPHIA,**

CRANBERRY,  
SUGAR LOAF,  
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A. PARDEE, JR.,  
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*These Superior Coals are Mined and Shipped exclusively by ourselves.*

apr-17

## WM. D. ROGERS, COACH AND LIGHT CARRIAGE BUILDER

Manufactory, Corner Sixth and Master Streets;  
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CARRIAGES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION BUILT TO ORDER.

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Parents and guardians may be assured that no efforts or appliances will be wanting to secure the comfort, thorough instruction and elegance of their daughters and wards, while the utmost strictness and exclusiveness will be observed.

*From the Washington Constitution, November, 1860.*

\*\*\*\* The house contains upward of thirty well-furnished rooms, in addition to which several new buildings have been erected, in which are the school-room, sixty by thirty in size and fitted up with improved desks; the studio, finely lighted from all sides; the gymnasium supplied with vaulting poles, ropes, ladders, rings, bowling-alley, &c.; and the stable, in which are kept a number of horses for the daily use of the pupils. The riding course, about a quarter of a mile long, is bedded with tan as a preventive against injury from accident; and the entire premises are surrounded by a wall fourteen feet in height. \*\*\*

The able corps of teachers and the wholesome discipline of the school give ample assurance of a sound moral and intellectual training. \*\*\*

We understand that President BUCHANAN, accompanied by Mr. THOMPSON, Secretary of the Interior, visited Mrs. Smith's Institute, and expressed themselves highly interested and pleased with its various admirable arrangements.

The attention of our readers generally, and especially of members of Congress, is called to the advantages presented by this institution.

## REFERENCES.

His Excellency JAMES BUCHANAN.  
Vice-President Hon. JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE.  
Hon. JACOB THOMPSON, Secretary of the Interior.  
Hon. JAMES S. GREEN, United States Senator from Missouri.  
Hon. JAMES CHESNUT, " " " South Carolina.  
Hon. J. J. CRITTENDEN, " " " Kentucky.  
Hon. ROBERT TOOMBS, " " " Georgia.  
Hon. A. G. BROWN, " " " Mississippi.  
Hon. JEFFERSON DAVIS, " " " "  
Hon. SAM HOUSTON, Governor of Texas.  
Hon. EDWARD EVERETT, LL. D.  
Hon. ROBERT C. WINTHROP, LL. D.

The next year will commence on September 6th, 1860. Parents intending to send their daughters, are requested to enter their names in June or July, as those registered at that time will be more certain to secure desks. Catalogues may be obtained by addressing Mrs. ELIZA W. SMITH, Box 702, WASHINGTON, D. C.

## CHESNUT GROVE WHISKEY,



A desire to lessen the consumption of impure spirits, knowing their injurious effects on the constitution, has induced the offering to the public of an article, which the analysis of Professor CHILTON, Analytical Chemist, of New-York, and Messrs. BOOTH, GARRETT & CAMAC, of Philadelphia, proves beyond all question to be the most pure, and consequently least injurious spirit ever offered the American public.

*Certificate of James R. Chilton.*

"I have analyzed a sample of CHESNUT GROVE WHISKEY, received from Mr. Charles Wharton, Jr., of Philadelphia, and having carefully tested it, I am pleased to state that it is entirely free from poisonous or deleterious substances. It is an unusually pure and fine flavored quality of Whiskey."

JAMES R. CHILTON, M. D., Analytical Chemist.

NEW-YORK, September 3d, 1858.

PHILADELPHIA, September 9th, 1858.

"DEAR SIR: We have carefully tested the sample of CHESNUT GROVE WHISKEY which you sent us, and find that it contains none of the poisonous substance known as Foul Oil, which is the characteristic and injurious ingredient of the Whiskeys in general use."

Yours, respectfully,

BOOTH, GARRETT & CAMAC, Analytical Chemists.

"To CHAR. WHARTON, Jr., No. 23 South Front-street Philadelphia."

# 1860. SPRING ARRANGEMENT. NEW-YORK LINES. 1860.

THE CAMDEN AND AMBOY AND PHILADELPHIA AND TRENTON RAILROAD CO.'S LINES,

## FROM PHILADELPHIA TO NEW-YORK AND WAY PLACES,

FROM WALNUT-ST. WHARF, WILL LEAVE AS FOLLOWS, VIZ.: FARE.

|                                                                                      |                           |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------|
| At 6 A. M., via Camden and Amboy, C. & A. Accommodation.....                         | \$2 25                    |
| At 9 A. M., via Cam. and Jersey City, (N. J.) Accommodation.....                     | 3 25                      |
| At 9 A. M., via Camden and Jersey City, Morning Mail.....                            | 3 00                      |
| At 11 A. M., by Steamboat, via Tacony and Jersey City Western Express.....           | 3 00                      |
| At 12 P. M., via Camden and Amboy, Accommodation.....                                | 2 25                      |
| At 2 P. M., via Camden and Amboy, C. and A. Express.....                             | 3 00                      |
| At 2 P. M., by Steamboat via Tacony and Jersey City, Evening Express.....            | 3 00                      |
| At 4 P. M., by Steamboat via Tacony and Jersey City, 2d Class Ticket.....            | 2 25                      |
| At 6 P. M., via Camden and Jersey City, Evening Mail.....                            | 3 00                      |
| At 11 P. M., via Camden and Jersey City, Southern Mail.....                          | 2 25                      |
| At 9 P. M., via Cam. and Amboy, Accom. (Freight and Passenger)—1st Class Ticket..... | 3 25                      |
|                                                                                      | 2d Class Ticket..... 1 50 |

The 6 P. M. Mail Line runs daily. The 11 P. M. Southern Mail, Saturdays excepted.  
For Bolelders, Exton, Lambertville, Flemington, &c., at 6 A. M., and 4 P. M., from Walnut Street Wharf, and 7 10 A. M., from Kensington.

For Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Montrose, Great Bend, &c., at 6 A. M., from Walnut Street Wharf, and 7-10 A. M., from Kensington, via Delaware, Lackawanna and Western R. R.

For Manch Chunk, Allentown and Bethlehem, at 6 A. M., and 4 P. M., from Walnut Street Wharf, and 7-10 A. M., from Kensington.

For Mount Holly, at 6 and 9 A. M., 2 and 4 P. M. For Freshold, at 6 A. M., and 2 P. M.

### WAY LINES

For Bristol, Trenton, &c., at 2 1/2 and 4 P. M., from Walnut Street Wharf, 7-10 A. M., and 5 1/2 P. M., from Kensington.

For Palmyra, Riverton, Delanco, Beverly, Burlington, Florence, Bordentown, &c., at 12 1/2, 1 and 4 1/2 P. M.

Steamboat Jos. Belknap for Bordentown and Intermediate Places, at 3 1/2 P. M.

Steamboat Trenton for Tacony at 11 A. M., and Tacony, Beverly, Burlington and Bristol, at 4 P. M.

Fifty Pounds of Baggage only, allowed each Passenger. Passengers are prohibited from taking anything as baggage but their wearing apparel. All baggage over fifty pounds to be paid for extra. The Company limit their responsibility for baggage to One Dollar per pound, and will not be liable for any amount beyond \$100, except by special contract.

May 28, 1860.

WM. H. GATZMER, Agent.

## THE WEEKLY MIRROR:

[A FIRST-CLASS SOUTHERN FAMILY AND LITERARY NEWSPAPER,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, AT THREE DOLLARS PER YEAR, BY

WILSON & BIGNEY.

OFFICE—NO. 136 POYDRAS STREET, NEW-ORLEANS.

M. F. BIGNEY, EDITOR.

As the most effective agent of modern times in developing that manly spirit of self-reliance which marshals a State or Nation in the way of beneficent growth and enduring greatness, the cultivation and support of a healthful and high-toned Home Literature appeals to the patriotism and intelligence of every true Southerner.

Sept 1st

### HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.



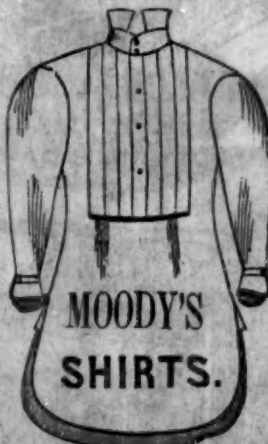
Cutaneous Eruptions, as Blotches, Pimples, Bolls, &c., are quickly removed by a short course of these remedies, the Ointment gives a clearness and transparency to the complexion, while the Pills purify the blood of all those humors which otherwise seeking outlet force themselves to the surface and disfigure the face and neck with unsightly blotches, pimples, &c. No toilette table should be without the Ointment. Sold by all Druggists at 25c., 62c., and \$1 per box or pot.

## GET YOUR SHIRTS IN NEW-ORLEANS, AT S. N. MOODY'S, COR. OF CANAL AND ROYAL STS.

6 EXCELLENT SHIRTS FOR \$4, beautifully sewed,  
and buttons warranted never to come off.  
SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER, in any style, from \$30 to  
\$100 per dozen—a perfect fit guaranteed.

IMPORTER OF GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING  
GOODS, ENGLISH HOSIERY, JOURNAL'S KID  
GLOVES, AND LINEN CAMBRIC HANDKER-  
CHIEFS.

6 FINE UNDERSHIRTS FOR \$1.50.  
6 " DRAWERS FOR \$2.50.



6 FINE ENGLISH SOCKS FOR \$1.  
6 " LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, READY-MADE.  
MED. FOR \$1.50.

BLACK SILK CRAVATS, 40c. each.  
10 SHIRT COLLARS FOR 30c., and every article for  
the Gentlemen's Toilet, equally cheap.

New Goods by every steamer.

Manufactory, No. 202 Broadway, New-York.  
ap-1-year.



## "THE AMERICAN PUMP."

"Without Suction—Without Packing."

THIS PUMP PATENTED APRIL 5, 1859, IS A

## "DOUBLE ACTING FORCE PUMP,"

Working by hand, horse, wind, water and Steam, in all depths, with  
equal certainty and success. It is now introduced into twenty-four  
States, New-Brunswick, Cuba and Canada, and took the premium at  
the North Carolina State Fair.

It is simple, powerful, durable, cheap—varying from \$15 to \$60—and  
can be used with iron, rubber, or lead pipe; will not freeze; raises  
from ten to sixty gallons per minute, and is

## WARRANTED IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

Throws water by hose 30 to 40 feet; by hand, forces water over or under-ground, to great  
heights and distances; discharges at various points.

"We speak from personal knowledge, and say of all  
the pumps we ever saw, and they have been many, we  
never saw one at all comparable to this." *St. Louis  
Globe and Advocate.*

"We tested this pump, personally, and it surpasses  
every thing for the purpose we ever before examined."  
*United States Journal.*

"One of these pumps now in use in this vicinity,  
(60 feet), enables us to speak with confidence of its  
merits." *Presbyterian Banner and Advocate, Pittsburg,  
Pa.*

"For Railroad Stations, Steamboats, Mills, Factories,  
&c., &c., it possesses advantages over all others." *Ameri-  
can Mining Chronicle.*

"As a specimen of the ease and efficiency with which  
this pump works, we can state that one man, working  
regularly, forced water a distance of 540 feet, being 97  
feet perpendicular height." *Scientific American.*

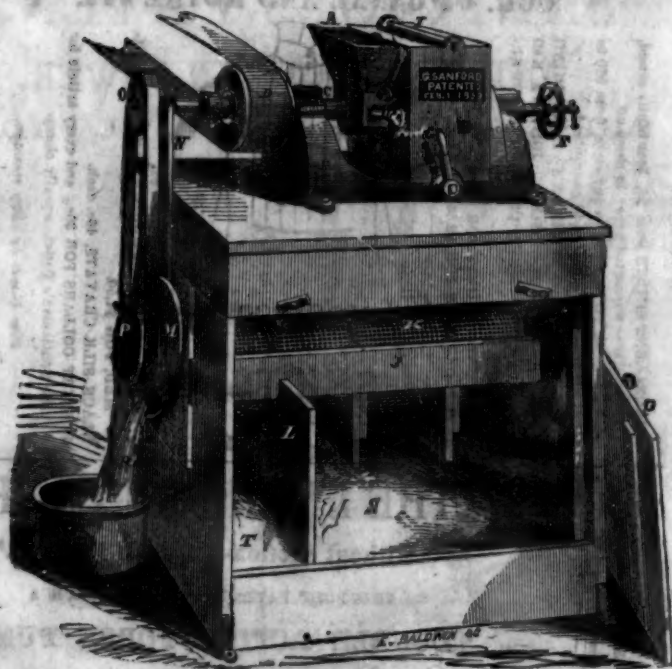
Drawings and full particulars sent free. Address.

Jan-1 y.

JAMES M. EDNEY, 147 Chambers-street, New-York.

McLEOD & BELL,  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
CHARLESTON, S. C.,

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OF PRODUCE, AND RESPECTFULLY SOLICIT BUSINESS.



# Excelsior Burr Stone Mill,

FOR

## PLANTERS AND FARMERS.

The above cut represents our Mill with the improved Bolt, which after being carefully examined by a "Committee of the American Institute," received the **LARGEST SILVER MEDAL**.

Many of them are in operation throughout the South, giving great satisfaction. We warrant them to last a life-time,—to grind as fast and as well as the large flat Stone Mill—with one half the power, and to beat the Meal or Flour less. The Mill is perfectly simple, can be kept in order by any person of ordinary intelligence, and can be run by any Gin, Horse, Water or Steam power.

It may be seen in operation at the agency, daily, from 12 to 1 o'clock,—and persons wishing information, will be furnished with Circulars on application to the undersigned.

### THE PRICES ARE AS FOLLOWS:

|                                                 |          |
|-------------------------------------------------|----------|
| <b>PLANTATION MILL</b> , without Bolt,.....     | \$100 00 |
| do. <b>AND FARM MILL</b> , with Bolt,....       | 150 00   |
| <b>FLOURING MILL</b> , with Miller's Bolt,..... | 160 00   |

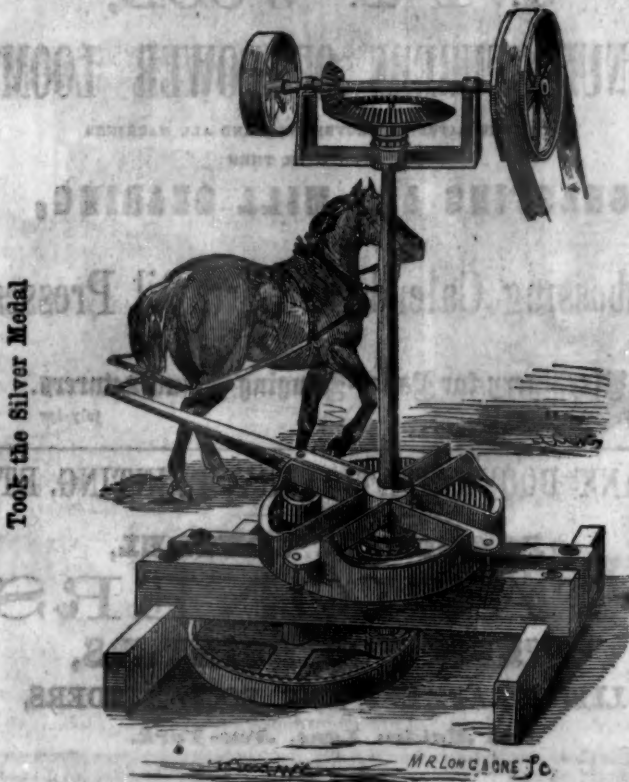
**J. A. BENNETT, Sole Agent,**

**No. 45 GOLD-STREET, N. Y.**

P. S.—Descriptive Circulars of "Sanford's Anti-Friction Gin Power," sent from this Agency. This new and great Invention, is, without doubt, superior to all that have preceded it, and has been truly styled the No-Plus-Ultra. June-1 yr.

# SANFORD'S PATENT ANTI-FRICTION GIN POWER.

AGENCY, No. 45 GOLD-ST., NEW-YORK.



Took the Silver Medal

at the late State Fair at Columbia, S. C.

This valuable invention is a great improvement on the Horse Powers now in use, and is particularly designed for Plantations, for driving Cotton Gins, Mills, Saws, and other labor saving inventions of the age.

The entire weight of castings, run upon iron balls, and thus the smallest possible amount of friction is produced; so small in fact, that six pounds draught, on the end of a Four feet Lever, will keep it in motion! Thus the great advantage of this machine is, that the entire strength of the horses put upon it, is available; or in other words, no power is thrown away; this will be appreciated by those using the ordinary Horse Powers.

The Counter Shaft (as will be seen by the above cut) has two Pulleys, one of 16 inches, and the other 24 inches diameter; the Cross-Head is moveable, and can be turned to any desired angle, so as to run machinery outside of the Gin House.

It has only been patented a few months, but was used by several planters in ginning their last crop of Cotton, giving perfect satisfaction, and saving fifty per cent. of horse flesh.

**PRICE, \$125 00 and \$150 00.**

The power may be examined at any time at the above Agency.

J. A. BENNET.

June 1st.

# Fairmount Machine Works,

WOOD-ST., ABOVE 21st, PHILADELPHIA.

---

J. & T. WOOD,

## MANUFACTURERS OF POWER LOOMS,

WITH THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS, AND ALL MACHINES  
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## SHAFTING AND MILL GEARING,

ALSO

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Machinery for Paper-Hanging Manufacturers.

July-1yr

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| " " " " second "                               | 120 00   |

To the student of applied Science and Engineering, the collateral advantages of a residence in Philadelphia are not surpassed by those of any other American city.

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NOISELESS

### FAMILY SEWING MACHINE



THE undersigned, CROQUETTES of various denominations, having purchased and used in our families "GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRATED FAMILY SEWING MACHINE," take pleasure in recommending it as an instrument fully combining the essentials of a good machine. Its beautiful simplicity, ease of management, and the strength and elasticity of its stitch, unite to render it a machine unsurpassed by any in the market, and one which we feel confident will give satisfaction to all who may purchase and use it.

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Jan-17.

# MAYNARD & NOYES' PERMANENT BLACK WRITING INK.

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REGISTRY OF DEEDS OFFICE, Boston, January 10, 1850.

Messrs. MAYNARD & NOYES: Gentlemen.—I am glad that the longer use of your Writing Ink enables me to repeat the testimony given in its favor many years ago. I have used it in this office thirty-seven years, and my oldest records are as legible and black as when first written. This rare quality for permanence renders it invaluable for State and County Records, and all mercantile purposes, where it is important that the writing should remain legible, and unchanged in color by the lapse of time.

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## REPORT ON SEWING MACHINES.

Being an Extract from the Report of the Committee on Exhibitions of the 26th Exhibition of American Manufacturers, held in the City of Philadelphia, in the month of October, 1886, by the Franklin Institute, of the State of Pennsylvania, for the Promotion of the Mechanical Arts.



Published in advance, for the use of the depositors in this department, by order of the Committee.

JOHN E. ADDICKS, CHAIRMAN.

The Committee deem it advisable to divide the various Machines exhibited into classes, and to consider each separately, as each class possesses more or less merit in its adaptation to peculiar kinds of work.

The most natural division should be based upon the stitch produced, no matter in what manner it is made: allowing this to be correct—

**First Class**—Is the Lock-Stitch, as is made by the Wheeler & Wilson's; Ladd, Webster & Co's; Sloat's; Finkle's, and other Shuttle Machines, which is made by two threads, one carried through the fabric by the needle, and the other passed through a loop in the first thread by a shuttle or some equivalent device. The appearance of the stitch by these Machines is the same on both sides.

The **Second Class** produces what is called a Grover & Baker, or "Double-Thread Loop Stitch," which is made by a loop of the upper thread being thrust through the fabric, through which a loop from the lower thread is passed, which has again a second loop of the upper thread passed through it, and thus continuing, the upper and lower threads interlooping one another.

This class of Machines can, by a very slight change in the form of the looper, be altered into a single-thread Machine.

The **Third Class** is the single-thread Machine, which produces a chain or loop-stitch on one side of the fabric, and is usually called the "Chain Stitch."

Under the first-named class we find on exhibition:

No. 109. Made by M. Finkle, deposited by Joseph B. Martin, Philadelphia.

No. 142. Made by George B. Sloat & Co., deposited by H. G. Suplee, Philadelphia.

No. 595. Made by Ladd, Webster & Co., Philadelphia.

No. 1154. Made by Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Co., deposited by Henry Coy, Phila.

No. 109. Made by Finkle, is a Shuttle Machine, and has much to recommend it. The shuttle is carried in a cradle, as the inventor asserts, to avoid friction in the shuttle race, but which, in the opinion of the Committee, is of doubtful utility, as the friction must apply to the cradle with equal force, as it would to the shuttle itself. The feed is the "wheel feed," operated by a toggling pawl, certain in its operation, and simple in adjustment; tension is from a rod, around which the thread is twisted, each turn increasing the tension; a peculiarity is claimed in the operating cam. The groove in this cam, which gives motion to the needle bar, is so arranged that the needle bar is at no time actually at rest, but its speed, as it approaches the top or bottom of its stroke, is gradually increased or diminished. The Machine works with a short needle, and the loop thrown off for the shuttle to pass through is very small; the slack of the thread is drawn up by a peculiar lever operated by the needle bar, and seems to work with great precision. In the work done by this Machine for the inspection of the Committee, the operator stitched from fine gauze to thick cloth and leather, without any change in the feed, needle, or tension. The Machine is geared to run at a high speed, being four stitches to each revolution of the treadle crank—it runs very lightly, with but little noise—the prices \$50, \$75, \$90, \$95, \$100 and \$125.

Reviewing the merits of the foregoing Machines, in regard to excellence of mechanical arrangement, and adaptation to great range of workmanship, the Committee give preference—

First. No. 109, the Finkle Machine, Manufactured by Finkle & Lyon.

Second. No. 1154, the Wheeler & Wilson Machine.

Third. No. 595, the Ladd, Webster & Co. Machine.

Fourth. No. 142, the G. B. Sloat & Co. Machine.

**FINKLE & LYON SEWING MACHINE CO.,**

OFFICE, 538 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.

AGENCIES, NEW-ORLEANS,

ALFRED MONROE & CO.,

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WILMINGTON, N. C., GEO. MYERS.

# TEETH FOR MASTICATION.

## A NEW AND GREAT IMPROVEMENT.

The undersigned has discovered a means of securing plates so firmly in the mouth that they do not drop in talking or tip in eating, and are worn with the greatest possible comfort and usefulness. To corroborate this statement, the letters of the distinguished Surgeons, Dr. Valentine Mott, of New-York, and Dr. Cartwright, of New-Orleans, is appended, and the names of 100 other well known citizens, will be forwarded to any one desiring it.

I particularly desire all who cannot masticate as they should, to make a trial at my risk, and after wearing them thirty days they may return them, or pay for them at their pleasure.

I have also an entirely new method of placing the molar or jaw teeth for mastication, which will bear as much pressure as the adjoining or opposing teeth. These improvements do not require the extraction of any sound teeth.

During the winter months, I can be consulted at 160 CANAL-STREET, NEW-ORLEANS, and from June to October, at 19 BOND-STREET, NEW-YORK. I propose to stop a short time at the VIRGINIA SPRINGS.

**BENJ. F. SMITH, Dental Surgeon,  
160 CANAL-STREET, NEW-ORLEANS.**

NEW-YORK, October 15, 1859.

Dr. B. F. SMITH—Dear Sir: I have seen a number of persons wearing full sets on your method, who speak of them in the highest terms.

The Basis in which the Teeth are placed is much lighter than metal, and is more easily and perfectly adapted to the irregularities of the various surfaces upon which they are to rest.

I have been told by the Profession here and in Europe, that any case presented unusual difficulties, from the remarkable tenderness of the gums and the peculiar conformation of the jaws, and I have never had a set that I could use in mastication. I regret that your departure for New-Orleans so soon after finishing the set, only allows me to say that I am satisfied that I shall be able in a little time to perform fully the act of mastication. Very truly,

V. MOTT.

NEW-ORLEANS, December 31, 1859.

Dr. B. F. SMITH—Dear Sir: I am much pleased with the vulcanite masticators. I find them much more comfortable than the metal plates, of which I have had two sets by the most skillful Dentists, but could not use them in masticating, owing to a tenderness of the gums, or some other cause, and could not get accustomed to them, and found them more plague than benefit. But I have become accustomed to those you inserted for me, and can masticate with them very well. They are not affected by acids, and feel easy and agreeable, from the substance itself, I suppose, and from the perfect adaptation of it to the irregularities of the gums.—I regard your method as a very important improvement in Dentistry. I had despaired before I saw you, of ever getting any artificial teeth that would subserve the purposes of the natural ones, and at the same time be worn with comfort and forgetfulness of their being artificial.

Respectfully, your obt' serv't,

SAM'L CARTWRIGHT, M. D.

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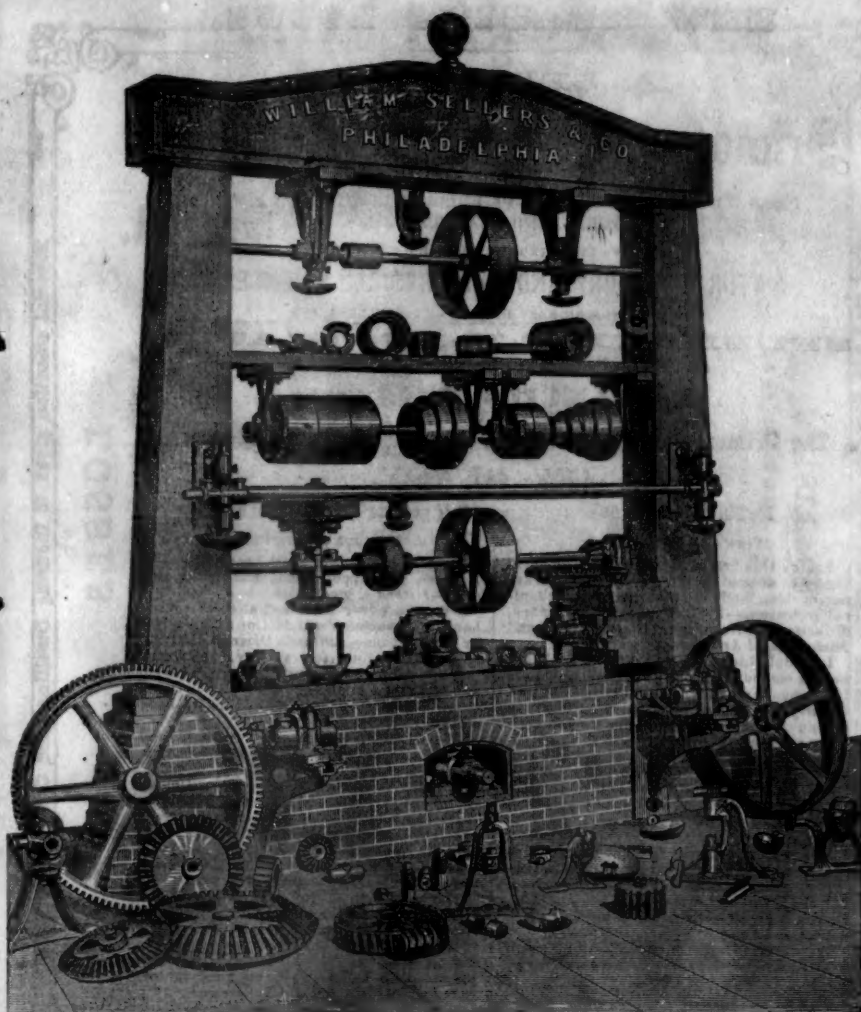
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1860-61, on the following days:**

| 1860.                   | 1860.                    | 1860.                    |
|-------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| FROM NEW-YORK.          | FROM HAVRE.              | FROM SOUTHAMPTON.        |
| Steamer Arago, June 28, | Steamer Fulton, June 26, | Steamer Fulton, June 27, |
| " Fulton, July 21,      | " Arago, July 24,        | " Arago, July 26,        |
| " Arago, Aug. 15,       | " Fulton, Aug. 21,       | " Fulton, Aug. 22,       |
| Fulton, Sept. 15,       | " Arago, Sept. 18,       | " Arago, Sept. 19,       |
| " Arago, Oct. 13,       | " Fulton, Oct. 16,       | " Fulton, Oct. 17,       |
| " Fulton, Nov. 10,      | " Arago, Nov. 13,        | " Arago, Nov. 14,        |
| " Arago, Dec. 8,        | " Fulton, Dec. 11,       | " Fulton, Dec. 12,       |

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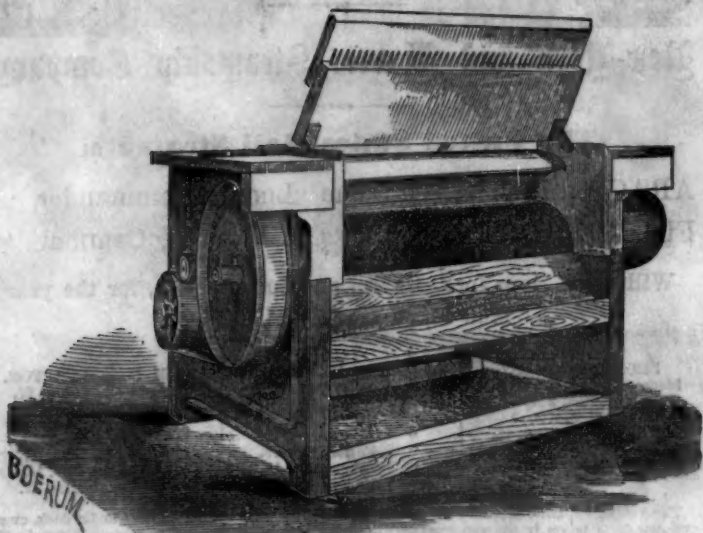
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A machine which has been long sought for. This Gin has a Roller of a peculiar construction, filled with teeth composed of "Angular Steel Wire," and placed in the Roller tangentially to its axis, so that they always present needle points with broad backs, and are so close together that nothing but Cotton can be secreted between them, leaving the Seeds and Trash upon the surface, and the Sand and Dirt, instead of dulling the teeth in the Roller, sharpens them. In connection with this Roller is a "Stationary Serrated Straight-edge," which acts in concert with it (in effect), the same as the Revolving Rollers do upon the "Sea Island Cotton," combing it under the Straight-edge, and thereby STRAIGHTENING THE FIBRE, preventing ALTOGETHER the Napping of the Cotton, and in *no* MANNER shortening the Staple. The Cotton is taken from the Roller with the Brush, and thrown into the Lint Room in the usual way. The machine is simple in its construction, having but two motions, the "Roller" and the "Brush," and is not so liable to get out of order, nor to take fire, as the Saw Gin, and occupies much less space, and requires *less* power than a Saw Gin of the same capacity. A Gin of the capacity of 500 pounds of Lint in two hours, occupies a space of five and a half by three feet, and can be driven with three-mule power, *easily*. Another peculiarity of this Gin, is, that it takes the Cotton from the *surface* of the Roll, and presents it to the Brush in a thin sheet, as it passes beyond the Straight-edge, enabling the Brush to mote the Cotton in a superior manner, whilst the Roll in front of the Straight-edge is carried upon the top of it, dividing the two at that point, and following a Curved Iron or Shell, is returned again to the Cylinder, forming a Roll of about eight inches diameter; the Seeds, Bolls and Trash, being retained in the Breast by an adjustable front board, and discharged at the will of the operator, the same as the Saw Gin. The Curved Iron or Shell is capable of being adjusted so as to press the Roll as hard upon the Ginning Roller as may be desired. Anything can be placed in the Breast of this Gin, such as Sticks, Trash, Bolls, &c., as the Roller receives and takes forward *nothing* but the Lint, and rejects ALL extraneous matter. This is a novel feature in the Gin, and peculiarly adapts it to the wants of large planters who are short-handed, and gather their Cotton trashy, as it increases the value of the Cotton from 1 to 1½ cents per pound more than that ginned upon any other machine.

There is a Roller Gin that has been in the Market for several years, but the Louisiana is on an entire different principle, and there being no agents for this Gin, apply direct to

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